VOGUE

$1
MAY

SPECIAL
ISSUE

THE
LIFE
THAT'S
IN
FASHION
NOW

THE
AMERICAN
WOMAN
1968...

LOVE...MEN...
WORK...FUN...POLITICS...ART...
MEDICINE...HUSBANDS AND WIVES...
THE GENERATION GAP...AND WOMEN—
ALL AGES—ALL OVER THE U.S.A.



Arpege fluffed it.

®A Veil of Arpege Fluff. New invention.
The first soft body fragrance. You fluff it on. Smooth it in.
Now you're softly Arpege all over. For hours. 5.00

Promise her anything
but give her Arpege



Arpege Fluff
LANVIN

© LANVIN PARFUMS 1968

NEAL BARR



Our own Gigliola Curiel of Milan veils a willowy silk print dress with a shoulder-closed coat of twin-printed silk organza. Orange/gold/taupe or blue/pink. Plaza Collections, Fourth Floor.

ON THE PLAZA • NEW YORK
BERGDORF GOODMAN
5TH AVENUE AT 58TH STREET

PHOTOGRAPH BY BOB RITTA

Rings by Tiffany

TIFFANY & CO.

NEW YORK FIFTH AVE. AND 57TH ST. · SAN FRANCISCO 233 POST ST. · BEVERLY HILLS 345 CAMDEN AT 9601 WILSHIRE · HOUSTON FIRST CITY NAT'L BANK BLDG. · CHICAGO 715 NORTH MICHIGAN AVE.

MAY, 1968

INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR

VOGUE

AMERICAN BRITISH FRENCH ITALIAN AUSTRALIAN NEW ZEALAND

I. S. V.-PATCÉVITCH, President
Alexander Liberman, Editorial Director



BERT STERN

COVER: You had a glimpse of it first on Katharine Ross, the shining young star of *The Graduate*. Now, another girl, another look at the kind of dress American women love to live in all summer: sleeveless white linen, A-shaped and caught by a high linen belt . . . all deliciously topped by a big scalloped collar buttoned down and around in rainbow colours. By B. H. Wragge. About $125. Bonwit Teller; Julius Garfinckel; Rich's; Neiman-Marcus; I. Magnin. Katharine Ross's coiffure by Kenneth.

FASHION

173 Vogue's eye view of the young in action: Ann Hart
178 Young American Looks—Leslie Bogart, Katharine Houghton, Joan Whitney Meyer, Cynthia and Linda Taylor, Laura Merriam, Abby Van Pelt
226 U. S. Summer: fisherwoman skirts; the wrapped and tied dresses; scallops; the Greek boy dress; beach covers; the white fantastics
244 The new bathing suits
250 Hold the press—the permanent neatness in fashion now
254 Katharine Ross—new American star looks
268 Vogue's Own Boutique of Suggestions, Finds, and Observations

FEATURES/ARTICLES/PEOPLE

174 A Great American Family
176 Marietta Tree and Her Two Daughters—Their Opinions on 6 Subjects
184 Rose Styron, Housewife and Poet. By Jane Howard
190 The Duchess of Windsor, a Unique American
192 Persuasive Catalyst: Mrs. Charles W. Engelhard. By Allene Talmey
197 The Lineage of Love. By the Very Reverend Martin C. D'Arcy, S.J.
198 Who Takes Advantage of American Women? Men. By Anthony West
200 People Are Talking About . . . Mrs. William Woodward
202 American Women. Givers, Doers, Changers: the Hon. Patricia Harris; Barbara Linthicum, American nurse in Viet Nam; Mrs. Laurance S. Rockefeller; Dr. Mamie Phipps Clark; Dr. Marie E. Nyswander
212 Anne Truitt, an American Artist. By Clement Greenberg
214 Janis Joplin, New Shout
216 $54,000,000 Bonanza—Lucille Ball
258 To School With Joy—Mrs. Warren G. Topping. By Jean Stafford

FASHIONS IN LIVING

169 Vogue's Decorating Finds and Ideas
262 In Moscow: Mrs. Llewellyn E. Thompson. By Robert Korengold

BEAUTY

28 Beauty Checkout
122 Vogue's Ready Beauty
218 Beauty Register: seven American beauties
220 Beauty Bulletin: new things that care—for face, hair, eyes

DEPARTMENTS

134 Vogue's Fashions in Travel: The Bahamas. By Mary Roblee Henry
148 Vogue's Notebook: Parties in New York, Rome, Cincinnati, France
156 Vogue's Spotlight: Art. By Barbara Rose
158 Vogue's Spotlight: Theatre. By Anthony West
160 Vogue's Spotlight: Books. By Lawrence Alloway
162 Vogue's Spotlight: Money. By Paul A. Samuelson
164 Vogue's Spotlight: Pop Music. By Richard Goldstein
166 Vogue's Spotlight: Off-Broadway Theatre. By Barbara Long
171 Men In Vogue . . . Notes, Quotes, and Votes
278 Vogue's Travelog
280 Vogue's School and Camp Directory

Vol. 151, No. 9, Whole No. 2199

Copyright © 1968 by The Condé Nast Publications Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A.

VOGUE INCORPORATING VANITY FAIR IS PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY, EXCEPT FOR THE MONTHS OF MAY, JUNE, JULY, AND DECEMBER, WHEN IT IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC., 420 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10017. SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID, AT NEW YORK, N.Y., AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. SUBSCRIPTIONS: IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS, $10 FOR ONE YEAR, $17 FOR TWO YEARS, $22 FOR THREE YEARS. IN CANADA, $11 FOR ONE YEAR, $19 FOR TWO YEARS, $25 FOR THREE YEARS. ELSEWHERE, $15 FOR ONE YEAR, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE. SINGLE COPIES IN U. S. AND CANADA, 75¢. SIX WEEKS ARE REQUIRED FOR CHANGE OF ADDRESS. IN ORDERING A CHANGE, WRITE TO VOGUE, BOULDER, COLORADO 80302. GIVE BOTH NEW AND OLD ADDRESS AS PRINTED ON LAST LABEL.

Postmaster: Send Form 3579 to Vogue, Boulder, Colorado 80302

AMERICAN VOGUE
420 Lexington Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017
DIANA VREELAND
Editor-in-Chief

Associate Editor: ALLENE TALMEY
Art Director: PRISCILLA PECK
Managing Editor: ROSEMARY BLACKMON
Feature Editor: KATE LLOYD
Special Features Editor: MARGARET CASE
Associate Editor, Fashion: GRACE MIRABELLA
Fashion Editors:
BABS SIMPSON CATHERINE DI MONTEZEMOLO
NICOLAS DE GUNZBURG CARRIE DONOVAN
POLLY ALLEN MELLEN ROBIN BUTLER
KEZIA KEEBLE HOVEY LINDA FRANKEL
KATHRYNE HAYS Shoes and Stockings
MARGARET INGERSOLL Fabrics
JOYCE MACRAE Fabrics Associate
DOROTHEA McKENNA Foundations, Lingerie, Children
KARIN-MARIA WINKELHORN Accessories
JULIA SCHON Boutique Associate
Beauty Editor: JESSICA CANNÉ
Special Projects Editor: GLORIA SCHIFF
Editor-at-Large: FRANÇOISE DE LANGLADE
Los Angeles Editor: ELEANORE PHILLIPS
Paris Editor: SUSAN TRAIN
Rome Editor: CONSUELO CRESPI
Madrid Editor: ALINE ROMANONES
London Editor: PAMELA COLIN
Copy Editor: EDITH LOEW GROSS
Fashions in Living Editor: ALISON HARWOOD
Fashions in Travel Editor: DESPINA MESSINESI
Feature Associate: MARY ROBLEE HENRY
Feature Researcher: SIMONA TUTEN
Fashion Copy: LYDIA McCLEAN MARY KLEVE
JANE OGLE KAREN WEED
Beauty: JEAN PIERSON TOPSY TAYLOR
Men's Page Editor: CAMILLE DUHÉ
Executive Assistant to the Editor: FELICITY CLARK
Contributing Editors: CECIL BEATON
MARY KRUMING TATIANA McKENNA Food
DOROTHEA WALKER SHEILA DE ROCHAMBEAU
Administrative Coordinator: BETTY HOUSTON
Copy Executives:
JEANNE BALLOT ANNIS BRADSHAW
DIANE KANE EVY PIEROT Research
Art Department:
EDMUND WINFIELD GERALD SLATER
CAROL KNOBLOCH MARION SACKETT
SALVADÓ BORRAS
Administrative Assistants:
GLORIA GERSH Art FRANCES DECKER Features

Publisher: S. I. NEWHOUSE, JR.
Associate Publisher: RICHARD A. SHORTWAY
Executive Editor: MARY JANE POOL
Marketing Director: RUTH McCARTHY
Promotion Director: NADINE BERTIN STEARNS
Merchandising Director: EDIE BEESON SMITH
Fashion Projects Editor: BARBARA McKIBBIN
Fashion Promotion: ALEXANDRA PENNEY Editor
CAROL HARVEY Coordinator
ROBERT WALKER Art Director
Fashion Merchandising: KATHERINE DOWNES
ANNE STEGEMEYER
Fashion Credits: ROSAMOND BELT
Fabric Room Editor: CAROLE MANCHESTER
Public Relations Director: GLORIA LISTER

Advertising Manager: ROBERT E. YOST
Advertising Sales Manager: JOHN RODNEY
Beauty-Cosmetics Advertising Manager:
WILLIAM D. LEAHON
Marketing Manager, Fibres and Fabrics:
CHARLES H. REINHARDT
Retail Manager: ANDREW MORGAN

BRANCH OFFICES
Statler Building, Boston, Mass. 02116
Robert Brennecke, Mgr.
65 East South Water Street, Chicago, Ill. 60601
Donald H. Koehler, Mgr.
3921 Wilshire Blvd., Los Angeles, Cal. 90005
John Brunelle, Mgr.

BRITISH VOGUE
Vogue House, Hanover Square, London, W. 1

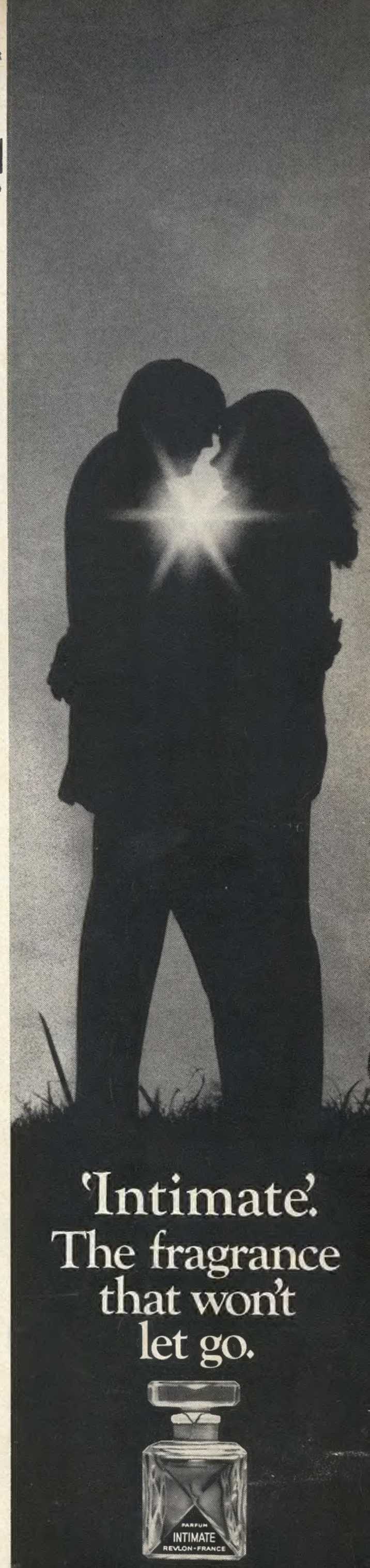
FRENCH VOGUE
4 Place du Palais-Bourbon, Paris 7

AUSTRALIAN VOGUE • NEW ZEALAND VOGUE
49 Clarence Street, Sydney

ITALIAN VOGUE
Piazza Castello 27, Milan

International Executive Editor:
MILDRED MORTON GILBERT

THE CONDÉ NAST PUBLICATIONS INC.
I. S. V.-PATCÉVITCH President
BENJAMIN BOGIN Vice President
PERRY L. RUSTON Executive Vice President
DANIEL SALEM Vice President (Overseas)
ROBERT J. LAPHAM Advertising Director
ALFRED W. COOK Treasurer
MARY E. CAMPBELL Secretary



The short, cool summer.
By Adele Simpson.



Galey & Lord

Polyester/cotton by Galey & Lord, 1407 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10018, a division of Burlington Industries.

KENNETH PAUL BLOCK



PURE GREATNESS:
NORMAN NORELL AT BONWIT'S

Here, tri-color splendor from our great Norell collection: tender white cotton organdy, micro jacketed in red wool and sashed with a silken swath of peacock blue. Pure magnificence . . . pure Norell!

Designer Salon
New York

BONWIT TELLER

Perfectly simple. Perfectly beautiful.
The knowing innocence of schiffli embroidery and lace
on voile. Dacron® polyester and cotton. 6-16. About $90.
For store nearest you, write to Carlye,
498 Seventh Avenue, New York.

Carlye

A division of Leslie Fay, Inc.

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST


VERY Saks Fifth Avenue
Free-wheeling stripes. Controlled by color.
Specifically white, black and red. $125.





Fashion flash-ahead from 'Ultima' II:

The Transparent Look

A total takeover. For lips. For nails. For skin. Even for eyes.

The look starts with the lips:

New 'Ultima' II 'Transparent Lip Tints'

Never has lipstick glided on such glissy, lip-rounding color...*and yet so little coat.*

The look is noticeably new. *Unlip-sticky.* As though your lips were wearing nothing but their jewels. In 10 near-naked colors...from crystally pinks to crushed-ruby reds.

This new breed of lipstick is the focal point of a complete collection of Transparent Tints by 'Ultima' II. For every facet of makeup from face to fingertips.

Transparent Eye Shadow Tints: The first fluffy, super-whipped eyeshadows in sheer, pot-de-creme textures. In 7 colors, from topaz to amethyst.

Transparent Nail Tints: 5 clear tones (pale to plummy), to turn your nails into glistening cabochons of color.

Transparent Face Tints: The first clear-on-your-skin makeups to give a smooth, 'finished' finish. *Tawny Tints:* for a young, sun-basked glow. *Bronzing Tints:* for a deeper, tropic-born look.

'Ultima' II

The first Collection of 'Couture Cosmetics'. Created by Revlon for the woman of elegance.

LISA MERIL: THE ROMANTIC LOOK FOR THE MODERN WOMAN





LISA MERIL

NEW YORK





At all fine stores or write LISA MERIL INC., 491 Seventh Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10018

B Altman & Co

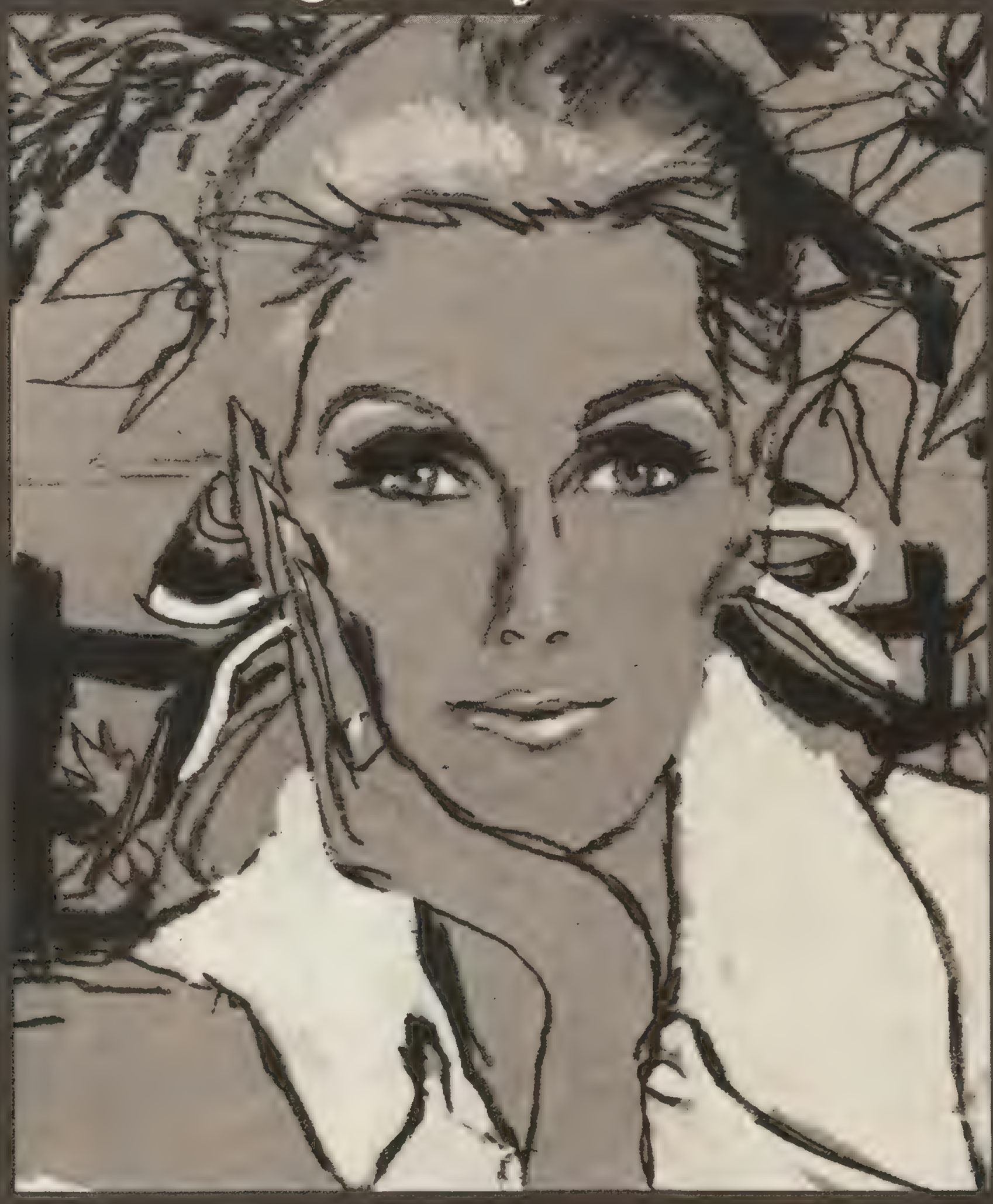
Youth is a way of feeling . . . a way of thinking, a way of being. And who knows this better than Adolphe Zelinka. Observe this sprite-hearted ensemble: the slate grey skirt and vest of rayon with the look of linen; the white rayon shirt with its brown polka dots. Sizes 6 to 14. Misses' suits, third floor, Fifth Avenue, and branches.

70.00



THE TAKEOVER OF THE

The Tawny Trend



The future of makeup is clear. With the new 'Ultima' II face tints, Revlon ushers in a new fashion era. The era of *transparent makeup*. Not just a gel. This is real makeup. A new kind of liquid-cream in a tube, it is totally clear in texture. And toned with a new sort of warm, tawnied coloring, to give you a smooth 'finished' finish that is completely *transparent*. Unquestionably, this is the look of now. Young. Natural. Gloriously alive. The takeover trend of our time.

THE TAWNY TINTS Tawny Ivory, Bisque, Beige, Rose Amber, Tan. Liquid-cream Makeups. Transparent Face-powders and Blushing Liquids

THE NEW 'ULTIMA' II TRANSPARENT

TRANSPARENT TINTS

The Bronzage Cult



For that special breed of 'fashion-firsters' who love the drama of a tropic-born tan, 'Ultima' II creates transparent face tints in deep, exotic tints. We call the look *bronzage*. Warm. Sensuous. Deeply intriguing. And so believable, even palest blondes can turn beautifully bronze without a hint of artifice. The world's great beauties have already made bronzage a way of life. Perhaps some golden tomorrow, *every* woman will join the bronzage cult. (Wouldn't that be lovely?)

THE BRONZING TINTS: *Bronzer #1* for a natural, sun-basked glow. *Bronzer #2* for a warm, sultry, mid-tropic tan. *Bronzer #3* for a deeply dramatic, bronzaged look.

FACE TINTS CREATED BY REVLON



Robert Randall

Fogarty does Fogarty

To garner a memory or two.



Patent belted dress of sheer ruffled lace.
In black, champagne or white, with nude slip. $110.
Gown of sheer ruffled lace with gold kid belt.
In white, champagne or black. $140. All in sizes 4 to 14.
Prices slightly higher in the West.

See the complete Anne Fogarty collection
at the stores listed on page 142.
Anne Fogarty, Inc., 550 Seventh Avenue, N.Y. 10018

Fogarty does Fogarty

Described in a word,
the word is *sure*.



Patent belted dress of black and white printed voile. $70.
Side-wrap dress in a print
of black and brown on white ribbed cotton. $80.
Gown in black and white ribbed cotton print with
white organdy overblouse. $125.
White cotton piqué dress with printed voile scarf. $80.
All in sizes 4 to 14.
Prices slightly higher in the West.

See the complete Anne Fogarty collection
at the stores listed on page 142.
Anne Fogarty, Inc., 550 Seventh Avenue, N.Y. 10018





Fogarty does Fogarty

in Pure Irish Linen ☘
Persuasive, and
above all, feminine.

Side closing, sleeveless dress in bronze, purple, green mint, brown, oatmeal. $65.
Coat and dress costume, coat in shocking pink with two-tone dress of shocking pink and pale pink. Also in a chamois and cream combination. $125.
Ruffled A-line dress in shocking pink, blue, black or white. $55. All in sizes 4 to 14.
Prices slightly higher in the West.

See the complete Anne Fogarty collection at the stores listed on page 142.
Anne Fogarty, Inc., 550 Seventh Avenue, N.Y. 10018



©1968 Chanel, Inc., 1 West 57th Street, New York

Eau de Cologne from 3.50. Perfume from 6.00.

Every woman alive loves Chanel Nº 5.



There is a certain kind of woman who could spend 700 days and 700 nights hopping the 700 Bahama Islands.



Not in the Caribbean, not in the West Indies, but smack-dab in the Atlantic Ocean lie the Bahamas—700 white sand paradises stretching from fifty miles off the Florida coast, south nearly to the top of Haiti. The Tropic of Cancer runs through them, virtually guaranteeing tropical breezes.

Civilization reaches its peak in Nassau, the capital. Uncivilization at its beautiful best spots the myriad Out Islands and Cays (pronounce it "keys"). Everyone here flies everywhere! (Even the fish do it.) Islanders themselves think nothing of jumping into little planes to enjoy a lunch of conch fritters and iced plantain with close but faraway friends.

700 islands and nearly 700 ways of life. Go ahead—hop around and find out which one is for you. But remember this. To a Bahamian "hurry" is only a word that rhymes with "worry."



right
Peck & Peck takes you surrey-riding in a dress that's *ours alone*. There's a lot of geometry at work here–the two-color large diamond print, the circular buckle, and the diagonally ribbed cotton fabric. Red/white/navy.
8 to 16, 32.00

left
Peck & Peck offers seers of the sights a two-piece that's both pretty and comfortable for in-town strolling. And it even goes out to dinner! Petit-point rayon.
Black/white or brown/pale blue. 6 to 16, 40.00

Nassau is the first stop in your new world—but its charm is the calm of an older world.



This is the seat of the Government, as well as the colonial hub of British hospitality. See the Changing of the Guard, the Queen's Staircase and floral gardens that have no peer. Nassau's sun-gilded buildings are chalk white. And white-uniformed constables salute as you pass in your fringe-topped surrey. Have horse and driver take you to one of the fine seaside restaurants for lunch—your craving for seafood can end right here in the midst of an immaculate seaport. Then ask for Bay Street, the main street, where the many, many shops feature foreign goods that really are bargains. Suggested ending for a glorious, full day: tea time on a serene patio where silver-thatch palms bob their heads.

When a Bahamian asks if you'd like to go "hover the eel," by all means say yes. Because, mon, he'll lead you out yonder "over the hill" to the wildest native nightspots the Islands offer. Where sizzling hot-fire dancers and kings of the limbo move to the intricate rhythm of goombay drums and the clink, clink of rum swizzles. (Amateurs are welcome to test their skills!)

Time to call it a day. What's on for tomorrow? There are 699 places left for you to explore.





In Freeport/Lucaya the only thing more tempting than the white, white sand is the array of markets at the International Bazaar.

Freeport/Lucaya is the populated part of Grand Bahama Island. Most aptly, Freeport has been called an "overnight miracle" for its history dates back only to 1929. In fact, you may get the feeling that *you're* part of its history!

Freeport is for swingers (particularly of the golf-club variety), sun-seekers and continental shoppers. As soon as your plane, private or otherwise, has landed, hop on a motorbike and tour the golf courses. You'll be amazed at how deviously man and nature have collaborated to keep your score high! This is the time to try your hand at golf English-style. Of course if you get discouraged, there's always tennis.



The world-famous International Bazaar is not to be missed. Picture it in sections, each representing a different country. Picture each section flavored with its own country's décor. Each is an emporium for international wares, and each features a native chef. Take a sniff of the French wine in the air. The next waft might be spiced with soy sauce. Native straw markets have a place of distinction, too, and you're sure to find a basket or two to carry your loot home.



Freeport loves its nightlife—and it's there in abundance for every taste. The hotels are dazzling and practically every one features its own native and stateside entertainers.

After all this activity, you may fall asleep while saying good night. Don't be surprised if scents of mangoes and papaws pass through your dreams of the Out Islands you'll sail to tomorrow.



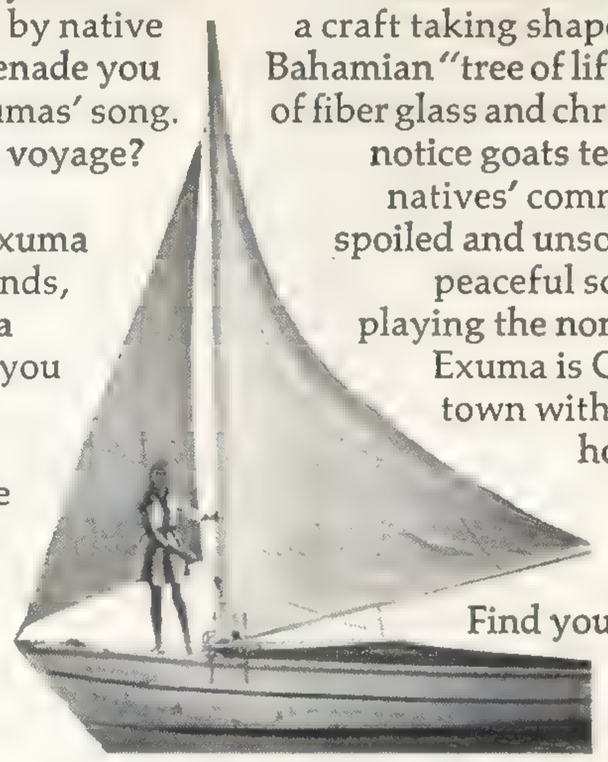
left
Peck & Peck predicts your admirers won't always be so young when you're wearing a flattering skimmer with its own two-tone interest. Imported rayon. Yellow/white or taupe/white. 5 to 13, 36.00

right
Peck & Peck invites you to ride the perfect wave, or just let the rays work their wonders, in this hiprider swimsuit with its own wide belt. Lavishly flower-printed. From our Surf Club Collection. Avril® rayon/cotton. Blues or greens. 8 to 14, 20.00

In-escapes are found on Out Islands. Like the island of Great Exuma. Where nothing interrupts the lapping waters. Where you're greeted by more bonefish than people.

698 Out Islands and Cays to choose from, and your choice of traveling by air or sea. If you decide on Great Exuma by native sloop, the Bahamians will serenade you en route with the favorite Exumas' song. Can you resist such a fanciful voyage?

When you set sail for Great Exuma from any of the northerly islands, count on a course that'll take a couple of days. This will give you plenty of time to revel in the breathtaking emerald waters you're sailing and to study the blue and gold angelfish in the Cays. When you lower the sails in George Town, Great Exuma, go meet the man who built your sloop. You'll probably find him building another, a sure way to sharpen your appreciation of the boatbuilder's art. It's a pleasure to see a craft taking shape from mahogany and the Bahamian "tree of life"—lignum vitae—instead of fiber glass and chrome. In the harbour you'll notice goats tethered to the masts of the natives' commercial vessels. It's an unspoiled and unsophisticated way of life. A peaceful scene for anyone who likes playing the non-role. *The* town on Great Exuma is George Town—a tiny, tiny town with a few small but complete hotels. Look in the distance and you'll see the thatched-roof cottages that house the Islanders. Find yourself two poinciana trees, hang your hammock, notice that the only footprints in the sand





This shift was made for walking. And flying and sailing. Or any other sporty thing you feel like doing. Complete with its own Jamaica shorts. From our Crest Collection. Dotted swiss of Dacron® polyester/cotton. White with orange or blue floral design. 8 to 16, 21.00

Elegance speaks for itself. Let us just tell you that the detail is hand-sewn. And that the colors of this shirtwaist and contrast piping are as fresh as tropical flowers. Made in Hong Kong of silk jacquard. Pink/lime. Blue/lime. White/navy. 8 to 16, 50.00



are your own. You've just discovered the feeling of being where no man has been before.

You've spent only a few days and nights hopping the Bahama Islands. And look at how enchanting your adventures have been. Are you that certain kind of woman who, someday, will make her 700 Bahamian dreams come true?



For this woman, there is a certain kind of store: Peck & Peck.

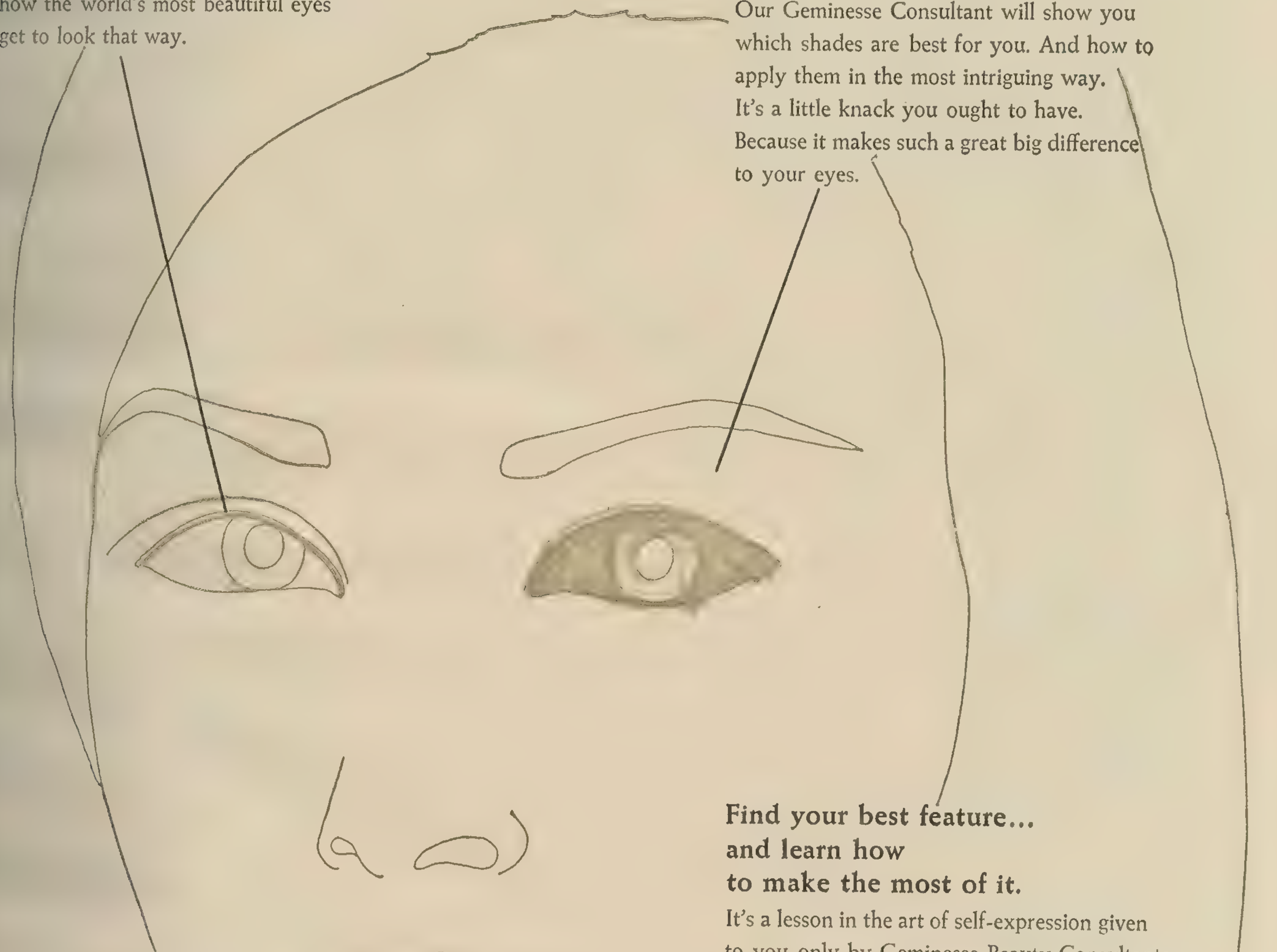
FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK/CHICAGO
BOSTON/PHILADELPHIA/PITTSBURGH
ROCHESTER/BALTIMORE/DETROIT
AKRON/CLEVELAND/ST. LOUIS/TWIN
CITIES/INDIANAPOLIS/WASHINGTON, D.C.
ATLANTA/KANSAS CITY/HARTFORD
BUFFALO/PROVIDENCE

Beginning May 1,
Geminesse will show you how to
feature your best feature



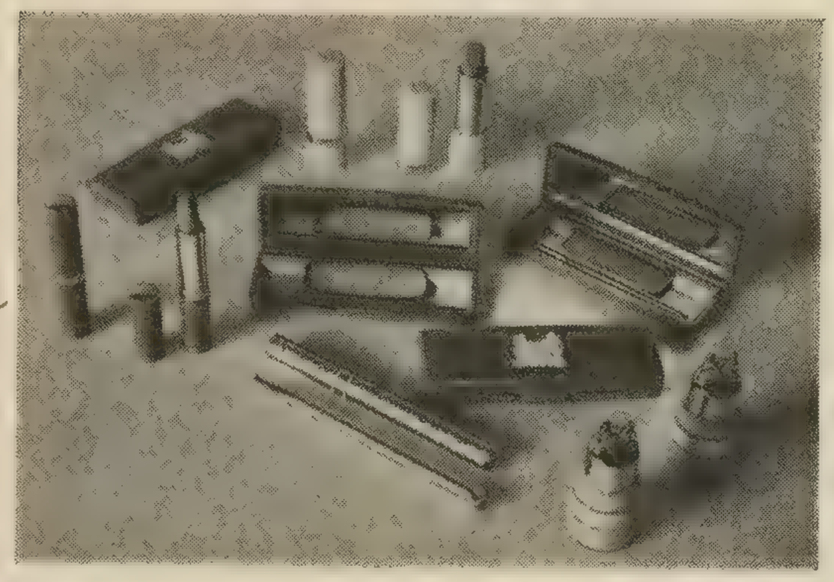
Suddenly, good eyes become great.
Great eyes become greater. Because the Geminesse Beauty Consultant will show you how to accent, emphasize and dramatize your eyes. Make them seem larger, more luminous. Wider apart or closer together. More beautifully shaped. All with Geminesse Make-up for Eyes. Suddenly, you'll understand how the world's most beautiful eyes get to look that way.

Wake up to new shades that do more than just shadow.
Like burgundy. Pale, pale pink. Sunlight. Mushroom. Smoky charcoal tones. Extraordinary. Because they're so subtle, they're almost translucent on your lids. And because no ordinary shades could give your eyes such unusual depth and dimension. Our Geminesse Consultant will show you which shades are best for you. And how to apply them in the most intriguing way. It's a little knack you ought to have. Because it makes such a great big difference to your eyes.



Discover the mouth you never knew you had.
There's a secret to it. You need an ingenious little Lip Accent Stick, just invented by Geminesse. It's pale and frosty. And easy to handle. With it, you can draw your lips into a precious little pout. Or make a too-wide mouth seem narrower. Or a too-skinny mouth look fuller. The Geminesse Consultant will show you what to do. And how. And she'll help you select the prettiest shades of Geminesse Lipstick, too.

Find your best feature... and learn how to make the most of it.
It's a lesson in the art of self-expression given to you only by Geminesse Beauty Consultants at fine department stores everywhere.



New Geminesse Feature Make-ups
From The Geminesse Collection of Total Moisture Make-ups and Treatments
Max Factor

© 1968 Max Factor & Co. Available in Canada

exhilarating
elegance...



JADE EAST®

AFTER SHAVE from $2.50
COLOGNE from $3.00
SWANK Inc.–Sole Distributor

As an alternate fragrance,
try Jade East CORAL or
Jade East GOLDEN LIME

BEAUTY CHECKOUT

May

Bubble, bubble . . . and no trouble

We've just heard from our far-ranging friend, the diplomat's wife—a feminine Marco Polo on the frontiers of health and beauty, who was last heard from in Nepal (Vogue, February 1). She seems, if possible, bubblier than ever. Here's why. . . .

"With my husband, one of two hundred United Nations representatives assembled there for meetings, I landed happily in Hot Springs, Virginia, at The Homestead—where I felt less like a guest than a passenger on a great ocean liner. Floating like the *Queen Elizabeth* in a green swell of the Alleghany Mountains, The Homestead has all the charms of a ship at sea, including the nightly movie—plus 17,000 acres of golf courses, bridle paths, and, in winter, a ski slope. It pulls people from all over the world for holidays, for conferences, for the cure. . . .

" 'We want our cure to be a pleasure, like the ones at European spas,' explained Dr. James Harnsberger, a fit and handsome Virginian in charge of the medical program. While the spa offers depthy treatments for arthritis and other ailments, it also has a flexible new program for people like me whose problems are simpler. I wanted to breathe clean air, to shed city tensions, and also shed a few extra pounds acquired at diplomatic dinners. . . . The Homestead's new plan for slimming and relaxation is programmed by the Doctor, who decides on the number and kind of mineral baths and other spa treatments; by the Swiss chef, Albert Schnarwyler, who plans a delicious 1,500-calorie-a-day régime; and by the athletic staff. Among them, they chart a sort of crash course in fitness with fun. . . .

"Hot springs gurgle in a balustraded octagonal pool outside the Bath House, a white Palladian-style pavilion near the great pink-brick hotel. Mrs. Kathleen Marshall greets me, suggesting a start with exercise in the Zander gym. Just one look at these amazing turn-of-the-century machines, all golden oak and shining brass, changes the most recalcitrant push-upper into a demon of verve. Invented by Dr. Gustaf Zander, of Stockholm, these zany-looking precision exercisers—some manned, some electrical—exist only here and at the famous German spa of Baden-Baden. . . . And they work, with a great rewarding clank of weights and balances as you man the oars, the stirrups, or the pedals. After an hour in this kinetic museum I feel all shook up, ironed out, and ready for a mineral bath.

"In a blue-tiled room, a gusher of liquid crystal splashes over the sides of a raised tub as I submerge. The fumes of eighteen different minerals rise with the steam. Mrs. Lena Campbell, a gentle silver-haired Southerner, slips an iced towel across my temples. 'Fourteen minutes at 104 degrees,' she announces. The water is very hot, leaping under me, bubbling around my legs, lifting my back, floating my wrists. I am in levitation, all bubbly, floaty. . . . Limp as a strand of spaghetti, I am handed over to Mrs. Gladys Bogan, the head bath attendant, who seals me in a heat cabinet. An iced towel turbans my head and throat, but my pores run. At 170 degrees, I am melting. Miss Gladys steers me to a massage table, where I collapse face down. . . . 'This is good for the circulation and flakes off dry skin,' she explains, rubbing my muscles with dry gravelly stuff. Sandpaper? A hemp mitt? No. Coarse salt, she reveals, kneading my arms, legs, buttocks, shoulders. All over *gros sel* like a French *gigot* ready for the pot, I reel to a sixteen-nozzle shower. Clean and restored, I reach for my towel—to find Miss Gladys zeroing in with a four-nozzle Scotch hose. The jets sting, gliding slowly up and down, all around. The spray changes to a cloud of needles, hot, warm, chill, then very cold. . . .

"Miss Lena retrieves me with a dry bath sheet and guides me back to my alcove for a rubdown: mineral oil, followed by cool dollops of witch hazel. I feel exhilarated, springy. In the dressing-table mirror, I see a clean shining face. My hair is too springy from the steam—but bravo, my pants suit seems looser. I feel terrific!"

A woman she would not be if
she did not choose the finest.
But she is, and she did, she chose Piaget,
the most beautiful watch in the world.

Piaget watches, completely Swiss made

For brochure, write

PIAGET

Watches

Ten Rockefeller Plaza, New York

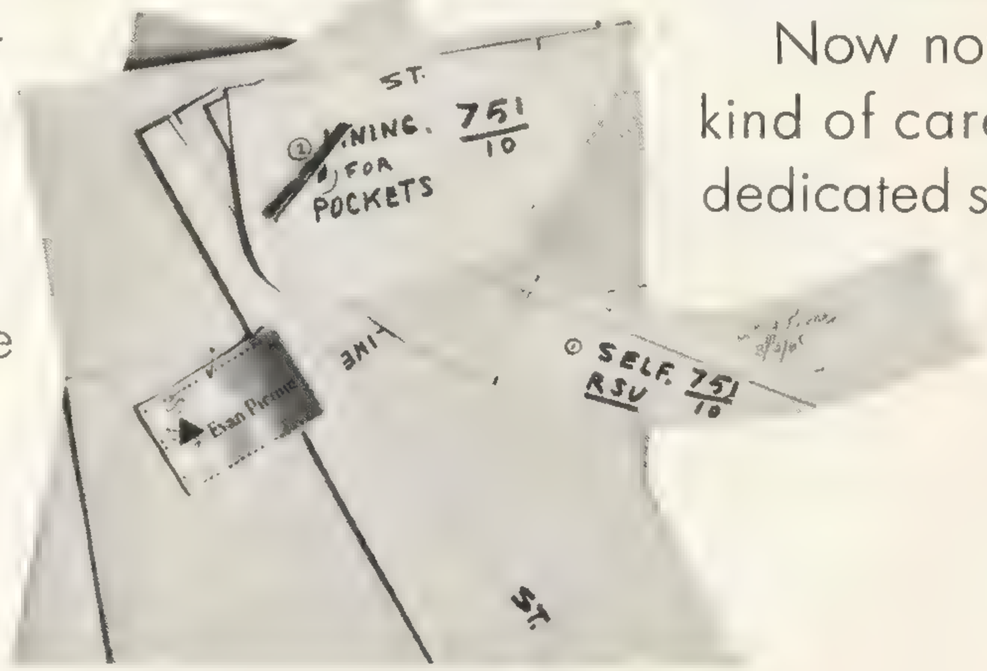
There is nothing quite as nice as having someone take care of you.

Right now fashion's favorite child is the skirt and shirt, and while we think they deserve the recognition, we're not entirely sure they'll always be able to live up to it.

Things sometimes happen to a beautiful notion and the beautiful notion turns into a very ordinary reality. And we hate to think of that happening to the skirt and shirt.

Long ago when we first conceived of the whole idea of skirt and shirtdom we learned that to do them right, we had to take care of things from the very beginning.

For instance, with the dirndl we knew it would be quite illogical to expect softness to just "happen" when actually it has to be bred into the pattern. It has to be controlled. And so we've taken pains to put that control in and the result is, we've seen our beautiful notion turn into a beautiful soft skirt.



Now not everyone wants this kind of care. But not everyone is a dedicated skirt and shirt lover. We are and you are. And we will not slight you.

Evan-Picone

(There is nothing quite as nice)

Our shirt and skirt collection is available at Abercrombie & Fitch, New York and branches; Charles A. Stevens, Chicago; Foley's, Houston; J. W. Robinson, Los Angeles; Rich's, Atlanta; and other respected stores throughout the country. Evan-Picone, 1407 Broadway, New York 10018.







© 1988 Estée Lauder, Inc. Photograph: Skrebneski

What should your lips wear in sunlight?

THE SUMMER BERRY STAINS

New clear and warmer colors by Estée Lauder.

Summer arrives. Suddenly, clear sunlight and tawny glowing skin insist that your lips glisten with see-through colors—warm, radiant, romantic as summer itself. The Summer Berry Stains are Estée Lauder's answer—ripe, sun-washed colors in her unique transparent lipstick formula. But why wait for July? Rush the season—and let your lips quench their thirst for color now with The Summer Berry Stains.

Strawberry Red Currant Juneberry Sunberry Mayberry Sandberry

Estée Lauder





SUMMER SAIL-IN... SHOT WITH COLOR.

LIGHTS: *B. H. Wragge's smashing fashions*
CAMERA: *Kodak Instamatic® Movie Cameras*
ACTION: *ss United States to Europe*

TAKE #1: CHIC AHOY! Picture a gala sailing—the long weekend seafari to Europe. 4½ memory-making days on ss United States. To capture the excitement, the magnificent sea and sky—Kodak Instamatic movie cameras. Shown here, the deluxe M18 with electric eye and zoom lens for dramatic close-ups and wide-angle shots. Part of the picture—B. H. Wragge's melting pink shirt with textured white pants—shown later with matching white vest.



Left: Shoot the sun in Wragge's cotton embroidered playsuit that comes with its own wrap skirt for things like lunching or bridge.
Far Right: Wragge's superbly cut white middy dress of textured fibranne. The camera—Kodak M18 with detachable pistol grip.

SUMMER SAIL-IN... SHOT WITH COLOR.

With B. H. Wragge and Kodak on ss United States!

TAKE #2: BIG SKY COUNTRY. The sky is a brilliant blue. The big ship gleams in the sun. You catch your breath at the beauty of it. You're ready to take on the deck action. Start with a brisk walk round the decks. Then take on the shuffleboard enthusiasts. Follow the action with the Kodak Instamatic M12 movie camera. So small it fits in the palm of your hand like a compact. So easy to load, too. Just slip in a cartridge of super 8 film. And it's wonderfully easy to operate. Just think—no more winding! Kodak has changed all that. Battery power does it for you.

All B. H. Wragge "Summer Sail-In" fashions at: Bonwit Teller; I. Magnin; Julius Garfinckel; Hudson's; Rich's; John Wanamaker.

SUMMER SAIL-IN... SHOT WITH COLOR.

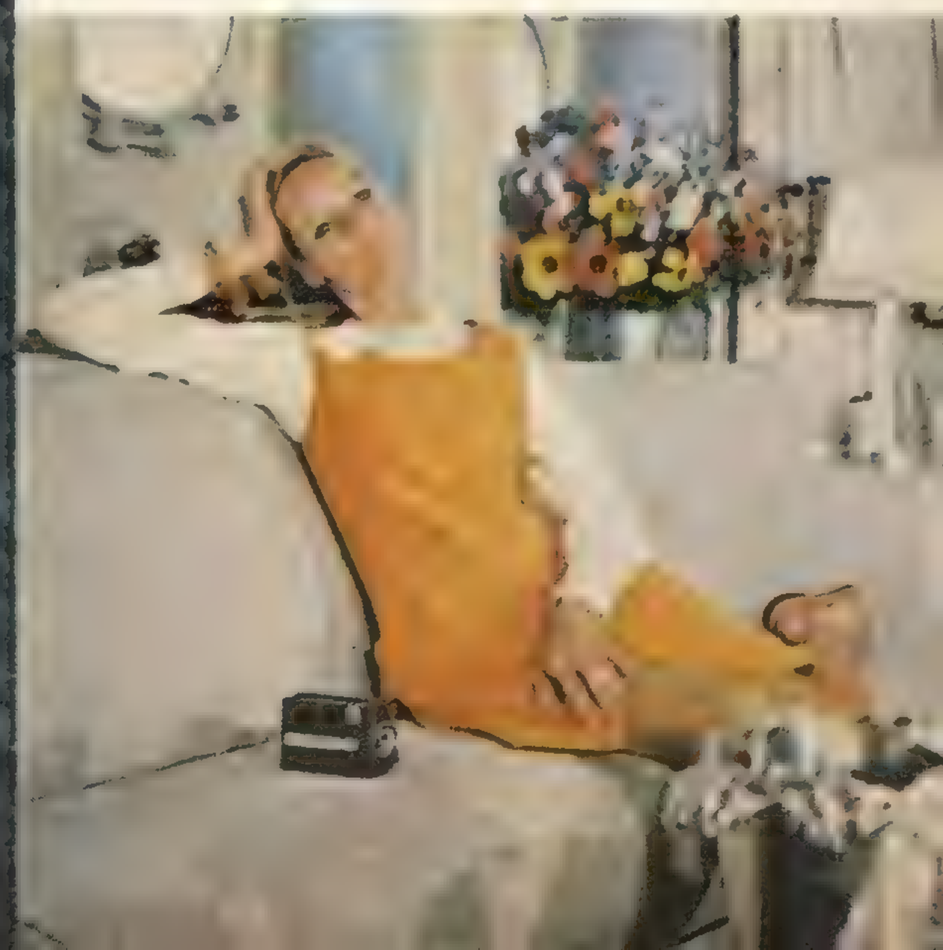
With B. H. Wragge and Kodak on ss United States!

TAKE #3: DATES TO REMEMBER. Picture yourself at the top resort between New York and Europe. You enjoy breakfast in bed in a room filled with flowers. You luxuriate in its spaciousness. And you love the big closets. Perhaps you're in the mood for a steam bath. A new hairdo. Or a low-calorie lunch after a swim. When night comes you'll dine on Iranian caviar and Chicken Kiev. Afterwards take in a top nightclub act or a pre-release movie.

It's easy to focus on the fun when you have a Kodak Instamatic movie camera along. Just slip in a super 8 film cartridge and ready, aim, shoot. Fifty feet of sharp, bright color movies.

Wragge's memory-making fashions (l to r): bands of living color on silk; the pants suit with vest; snappy stripes on crinkly crepe; the playsuit with its matching skirt; a gently shaped coatdress that looks terrific with or without its shirt.

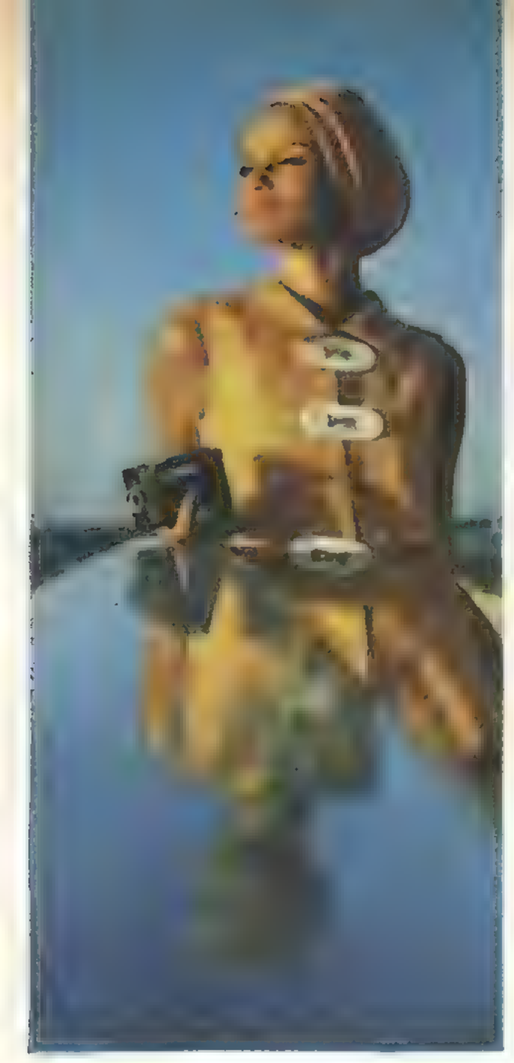
All B. H. Wragge "Summer Sail-In" fashions at: Hutzler's, Harold, Sakowitz, Neusteter's, Burdine's.











SUMMER SAIL-IN... SHOT WITH COLOR.

With B. H. Wragge and Kodak on ss United States!

TAKE #4: THE QUIET HOURS —COLOR IN MOTION. Relax with a cool drink. Gaze out at the sea. Explore the endless decks. It's all more fun because now you can capture the moment the sun flashed on the tall stack and the sea turned silver. Kodak Instamatic movie cameras make memorable shots easy. With instant loading, no threading, no winding—no fuss at all—you'll wonder why any traveler would be without one. Especially when prices start at less than $30. (Prices subject to change without notice.)

Wragge's memory-making fashions: Chain-fastened yellow shift; scalloped crepe topping soft-focus silk print culotte; romantic hooded silk; fantasea plaid for dancing to the quicksilver Meyer Davis beats.

All B. H. Wragge "Summer Sail-In" fashions at: Stix, Baer & Fuller; Kaufmann's; Gus Mayer, New Orleans; Swanson's and other fine stores listed on page 42.

No single creme
rejuvenates the appearance
of OVER-35 skin like

CONTOUR/35



Irma Shorell's
Extraordinary
Once-a-Year Offer!


IRMA SHORELL

Your opportunity to try CONTOUR/35 — the single most effective creme for restoring a more youthful appearance to OVER-35 skin and receive — at no cost — truly valuable gifts.

During this special period when you purchase our "INTERNATIONAL" jar of CONTOUR/35 at regular price, it will be packaged in an attractive 'beauty bar' containing the two other essentials for over-35 skin — MOISTURE/35, the unique all-day moisturizer designed to firm and protect, plus 2 bottles of the non-drying, deep cleansing FORMULA for CLEANSING — **a 22.50 value for only 15.00.**

REMARKABLE IMPROVEMENT

CONTOUR/35 — containing NO HORMONES or STEROIDS — has been remarkably effective in restoring a vibrant, youthful appearance to many of the world's most attractive women . . . notables of stage and screen, members of the International and Diplomatic Set.

Used nightly, it was highly beneficial in improving the appearance and tone of the skin, firming the face and neck and smoothing out age-revealing lines.

Try CONTOUR/35 today and receive a liberal supply of Irma Shorell's two other beauty essentials as a gift — at absolutely no cost.

LIMITED TIME OFFER
CONTOUR/35 SKIN-CARE BAR
($22.50 reg.) **$15.00**

Write or phone

NEIMAN-MARCUS
Dallas • Houston • Fort Worth

I. MAGNIN & CO
California • Portland • Seattle
Phoenix

© IRMA SHORELL, INC. N.Y.C.

Bikini under cover for the U.S. summer



BERRY BERENSON

Right here, all the ingredients for looking your best on the beach—a nubbly white bikini leaving lots of skin to gleam . . . a sling of jingly chain making the most of a bared midriff . . . and for cover, a beige poplin jacket with button-cuff sleeves, a quick zipper up the front. Bikini by Brigance for Sinclair, of acrylic and stretch Du Pont nylon. About $20. Jacket by Misty Harbor, of Dacron and cotton (Zepel finish). About $21. Both at Bloomingdale's. Bikini also at Hudson's; Gus Mayer. Chain belt by Accessocraft (we added bells). Sheffield watch.

SUMMER SAIL-IN... SHOT WITH COLOR.

B. H. Wragge fashions, page 34 to 41, at stores below. Kodak Instamatic® movie cameras at Kodak dealer's across the country. ss United States sails to Europe every two weeks all summer long.

Abilene, Texas	Grissom's
Alexandria, La.	Wellan's
Amarillo, Texas	Blackburn's
Asheville, N.C.	Carroll & Co.
Atlanta, Ga.	Rich's
Atlantic City, N.J.	Eve Ernst
Augusta, Ga.	Cullum's
Austin, Texas	Sara Gee
Baltimore, Md.	Hutzler's
Baton Rouge, La.	Goldring's
Beaumont, Texas	Gus Mayer
Binghamton, N.Y.	Drazen's
Birmingham, Ala.	Burger-Phillips
Boston, Mass.	Bonwit Teller
Buffalo, N.Y.	L. L. Berger
Canton, Ohio	Stern & Mann
Chattanooga, Tenn.	Loveman's
Chicago, Ill.	Bonwit Teller
Cincinnati, Ohio	H & S Pogue
Cleveland, Ohio	Bonwit Teller
Colorado Springs, Colo.	Gray Rose
Columbia, S.C.	Mary Lowe
Columbus, Ohio	F & R Lazarus
Dayton, Ohio	Rike-Kumler
Denver, Colo.	Neusteter's
Des Moines, Iowa	Fashion Bazaar
Detroit, Mich.	Hudson's
El Paso, Texas	Frances Bounds
Flint, Mich.	Betty Richards
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.	Burdine's
Ft. Smith, Ark.	Boston Store Dry Goods
Ft. Worth, Texas	R. E. Cox & Co.
Geneva, Ill.	The Little Traveler
Greenville, S.C.	Jean West
Hereford, Texas	Gaston's
Honolulu, Hawaii	Carol & Mary
Hot Springs, Ark.	Arlington Gown Shop
Houston, Texas	Sakowitz
Indianapolis, Ind.	L. Strauss
Jackson, Miss.	Gus Mayer
Jacksonville, Fla.	Furchgott's
Kansas City, Mo.	Swanson's
Knoxville, Tenn.	Miller's
Laredo, Texas	Polly Adams
Las Vegas, Nev.	Fanny's
Lexington, Ky.	Embry
Lincoln, Neb.	Hovland-Swanson Co.
Little Rock, Ark.	M. M. Cohn
Louisville, Ky.	Selman's
Lubbock, Texas	Margaret's
Macon, Ga.	Stephen's
Memphis, Tenn.	Levy's
Meridian, Miss.	Alex Loeb
Miami, Fla.	Burdine's
Milwaukee, Wis.	Boston Store
Minneapolis, Minn.	Harold
Morgantown, W. Va.	Floradora Shoppe
Nashville, Tenn.	Gus Mayer
New Haven, Conn.	Esther's
New Orleans, La.	Gus Mayer
New York, N.Y.	Bonwit Teller
Norfolk, Va.	Nicholson & Marks
Oklahoma City, Okla.	Al Rosenthal
Omaha, Neb.	J. L. Brandeis
Philadelphia, Pa.	John Wanamaker
Pine Bluff, Ark.	Cohen's Fashion Shop
Pittsburgh, Pa.	Kaufmann's
Ridgewood, N.J.	Jenny Banta
Rochester, N.Y.	Sibley, Lindsay & Curr
Rockford, Ill.	Edith Parrish
St. Louis, Mo.	Stix, Baer & Fuller
St. Paul, Minn.	Frank Murphy
St. Petersburg, Fla.	John Baldwin
San Antonio, Texas	Frost Bros.
Sarasota, Fla.	Westmoreland's
Savannah, Ga.	Fine's
Scranton, Pa.	Timely Styles
Shreveport, La.	Goldring's
South Bend, Ind.	Milady
Syracuse, N.Y.	Flah's
Tulsa, Okla.	Iverson's
Washington, D.C.	Julius Garfinckel
Waukegan, Ill.	Hein's
Westfield, N.J.	Jane Smith
Winnetka, Ill.	Frances Heffernan
Wichita, Kan.	Henry's
Youngstown, Ohio	Strouss-Hirshberg
WEST COAST	I. MAGNIN & CO. (all stores)

SAFETY INFORMATION. The ss United States, registered in U.S.A., meets International Safety Standards for new ships developed in 1960.

VAN CLEEF & ARPELS, *Inc.*

World-Famous Jewelers

744 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

PALM BEACH · PARIS · LONDON · GENEVA

Designs © Actual size. Trademark ®



A sheer, shining blushing stick shot through with frost. Turns

Newest stroke of brilliance from Revlon: a gleam-on of frosty color, that floodlights your face with shimmer and shine. Frost it over make-up. Frost it on bare. Voltage up cheekbones. Let

In 4 frosty shades: ***Frosted Blush. Frosted Peach. Frosted Rose.***



on a luminous glow. The look coming into fashion-power now.

it light here, there, everywhere. Wherever you want to glow. *Frosted Face Gleamer* (the brightest idea of the year) could only have happened at Revlon. Where there's never a dull moment.

Frosted Tawny. (And to put your whole face in lights: ***Frosted Bare.)***



PRIDE: THE DIFFERENCE YOU FEEL ON CONTINENTAL AIRLINES... following the sky-trails of a fleet of golden fan jets. To travel serenely, our mock-suit by KASPER for JOAN LESLIE, new in its sleeveless tunic belted in reptile. Cooled colors: Slate grey with arctic white, in rayon with a linen look. 8-16. 90.00. Misses Dresses at Robinson's Southern California

CONTINENTAL

The proud bird with the golden tail



FASHION: THE DIFFERENCE YOU FIND AT ROBINSON'S...taking a backward look at the 30's in a trend-setting dress styled by JOANNA NELSON. Geared high for kicks, with diagonal pleats. Belted low for motion, in polyester crepe de chine. A something-else fashion for a fun-filled summer, in attic white. 8-12. 96.00. Pacesetter Shops at ROBINSON'S

Southern California



PRIDE: THE DIFFERENCE YOU FEEL ON CONTINENTAL AIRLINES... jetting you smoothly and swiftly to exciting places. To wear in flight, a travel-prone coat-dress by GEORGETTE TRILERE for Trimar... dirndl influenced, strictly structured in cotton/silk/nylon woven plaid souffle. White with grey or beige. 6-14. 120.00. Designer Dresses at Robinson's Southern California

CONTINENTAL

The proud bird with the golden tail



FASHION: THE DIFFERENCE YOU FIND AT ROBINSON'S . . . leading the late-day looks in whirling silk satin organza by **TEAL TRAINA**. Bare illusion at the neckline, the new fuller sleeves. Horizontal folds banding the bodice and skirt, with remarkably romantic results. In chocolate brown. Misses sizes. 200.00. Designer Dresses at ROBINSON'S

Southern California



is it chic to cut out in a Rolex?

Of course. If you want to get in the swim of things the Rolex Oyster is the one watch that makes sense. For style. For performance. With top designer fashions like this Rudi Gernreich suit. Whether you're surfing off Puerto Vallarta or golfing in Westchester, Rolex looks right. And it's as carefully made in Geneva as our famous watches for men. Here—the Rolex Lady Datejust. Self-winding and waterproof with an automatic date. In steel and gold or 18k gold with matching bracelet from $250. Need to know more? We have over 150 styles. Send for our free illustrated brochure.* (*to a depth of 165 feet when case, crown, and crystal are intact)

American Rolex Watch Corporation • 580 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. 10036 • Also available in Canada.

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

BY BONNE BELL







. . . the American beauty. Lithe and full of grace. The wind in her face. A joy to her soul. But not to her skin. Bonne Bell created Ten-O-Six® Lotion to cleanse deep. To remove all the impurities buried in the pores. She just scrubs with Ten-O-Six Lotion first thing in the morning, last thing at night. Following this treatment with Bonne Bell's Moisture Lotion, she is guaranteed that her skin's precious moistures will stay in. She then applies Bonne Bell's translucent make-up, which is nothing more than a light matte finish which lets her own natural color come through.



Bonne Bell

Lakewood, Ohio 44107





RIDE AMERICA RIDE



PLAY AMERICA PLAY

. . . there is a feeling of exhilaration in using the body's own fine energy with grace and finesse. To master a game. To win. But she found her skin becoming parched and dry in the process so Bonne Bell created After Sun Beauty™ to be slathered on generously all over after her shower or bath. After Sun Beauty feeds the skin precious moistures it so desperately needs after a long day under intense sun. Bonne Bell's little Lip Gloss is chock full of medication and a sunscreen to care for her lips when her mind is on the game.

Bonne Bell
Lakewood, Ohio 44107

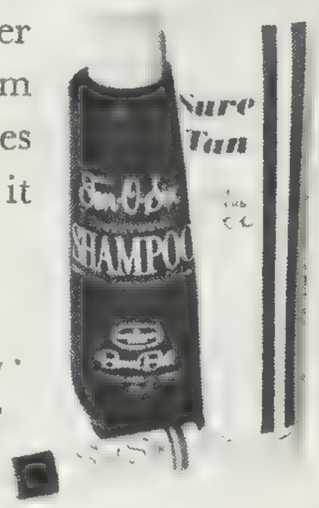




SURF AMERICA SURF

Surfing. Its fever has caught and spread in America as no other. This sport requires equal amounts of skill, style and courage. But that doesn't seem to stop anyone. Even the American Beauty, though surfing can play havoc with her skin. Bonne Bell created the Surf Stick,™ full of moisturizers and a sunscreen, to keep her lips soft and pretty. Sure Tan™ protects her body from the strong rays of the sun. Ten-O-Six Shampoo washes the salt right out while it stops problem skin where it starts, at the hairline. The center of the sun is hers.

Bonne Bell
Lakewood, Ohio 44107



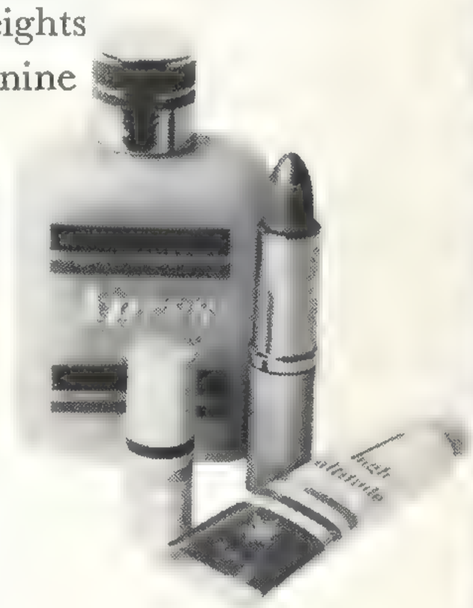


SKI AMERICA SKI





One of the most beautiful sights in the world is an attractive woman who skis well. On top of the mountain, exposed to the elements, her skin needs super protection. Bonne Bell created a lipstick for her alone. It contains medication and a sunscreen to keep her lips from chapping and cracking from the cold. High Altitude™ Cream smoothed on the face, the hands, all over was designed to work better at heights and created to keep her skin soft and feminine Then Apres, the tingling skin refresher to be splashed on at the end of a long day for a quick picker-upper. She is the spirit of our age.



Bonne Bell

Lakewood, Ohio 44107



"Because a woman is soft, wild, delicate, romantic and practical, I design under-fashions that are just that. My Suddenly Slim uses lace as power. On hidden diamonds that flatten the tummy. On panels to slim the hips, smooth the thighs. Pretty and purposeful. That's the idea behind every Olga–positive thinking for the body, and pampering for the soul."

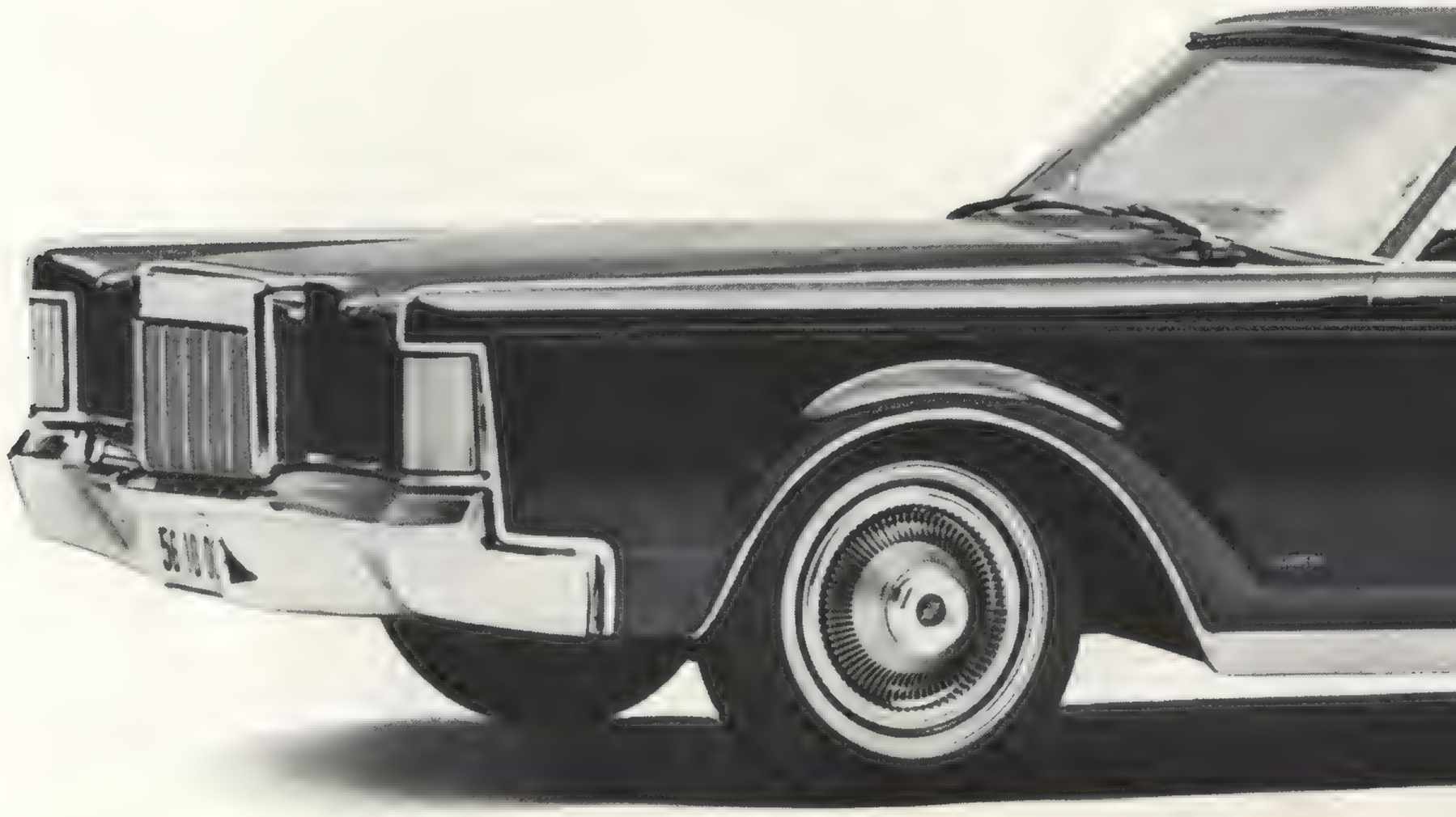
behind every OLGA® there really is an Olga



Panty girdle 540, or shorter version, 15.00. Other Suddenly Slim® styles from 9.00. The lacy Young Secret® bra is yours as shell cup style 360, or fully padded 365, 5.50. All in white, black and very romantic colors. At stores with fashion spirit. The Olga Company, 7900 Haskell Avenue, Van Nuys, California 91409. ©1968 The Olga Company



For the same reason you buy your diamonds at





Cartier, you drive there in a Continental Mark III.

From the Lincoln-Mercury Division of Ford Motor Company.




Evyan
Evyan
White Shoulders
Cologne
Beach and Travel
Atomizer
Beach and Travel Atomizer
feather-light—to tuck into your purse or bag—wherever you go
"White Shoulders" or "Most Precious"
© EVYAN PERFUMES, INC., 1968

PHOTOGRAPHED IN THE J. EISENBERG GALLERY



A wise woman will invest her money in art treasures knowing they will last for years to come. The wise fashionable invests in clothes she knows will last for seasons to come.

Whether for gallery hopping, shopping, theater going, you'll look marvelous in this new shirt and skirt look in a Dacron® polyester and cotton sheer. The superbly tailored pin-striped dress and jacket are an investment that will yield long term dividends. In brown, navy or grey with white. Sizes 6 to 16. About $65 at fine stores. Or write: 498 Seventh Ave., N.Y. **RONA**



Lipshadows

Fabergé creates a liptical illusion.

Declare yourself free of heavy, obvious lipstick.

Let your lips live under the soft illusion of color and gloss. So delicate, it has to be called *Lipshadow*.

Fabergé Lipshadows are more than a new liplook. They're a new concept in lip makeup. Cool near-transparencies of the sheerest, merest color. Light in weight and ever-so-light on your lips.

Take off the mask that's been hiding your lips. Put on a moist, romantic innocence that is truly a liptical illusion.

Lipshadows by Fabergé.

Fabergé

COSMETICS EXTRAORDINAIRE



NEW DELICACIES FOR LIPS AND NAILS: SHADOW OF PINK, PEACH, SAND. (ALSO PEARL, LILAC, SHERBET, NUDE.)

FABERGÉ, INC. • NEW YORK • LONDON • TORONTO • PARIS

SPANISH



SCHOMMER

LINO
PEDRO RODRIGUEZ
PERTEGAZ
VARGAS OCHAGAVIA

FASH



IONS

ASUNCION BASTIDA
CARMEN MIR
MARBEL
PEDRO ROVIRA
SANTA EULALIA

COPYRIGHT 1968

Elizabeth Arden rediscovers the blush.

Crème Blush is a fabulous new kind of damp-down moisture-tint that creates a soft-tinted glow that was such an absolute must in the 20's. The colors are Very Beigy, Very Pinky, Very Peachy, Very Sunny plus Very Frosty and Frosty Bronze highlighters. Finger pat the frosted ones over any of the shades to get the pearly glow you see here. Just ask any Elizabeth Arden consultant which shades are right for you. You will find her and Crème Blush at fine stores now. 5.00.

Elizabeth Arden

BEAUTY CHECKOUT

May

Pull yourself up by your loop straps

Also known as Mini-Springing. Or how to get the jump on a marvellous figure. The first figure that springs to mind is $15, or thereabouts, for Bendel's Mini-Springs, a pair of tightly coiled steel springs looped at each end with orange canvas straps—plus a set of ten exercises to do with the Mini-Springs. And that's exactly what *our* Mini-Springing friend does each of these bright mornings. Fifteen minutes of looping it up and she's quite unlooped. Beautifully lithe and limber. And circulation—wow! The steel springs, she explains, provide the tension to work against. That's vitally important. But then they're also such fun and so pretty she hangs them from her bedpost, where they're a match for her silver tea-paper walls flowered in orange and white. The Mini-Springs were thought up by Miss Cory, who directs the Henri Bendel Exercise Salon, so our friend, and others like her, can keep in great shape at home or away from home. Taken together, the exercises are planned to condition the whole body: improving posture, stimulating circulation, toning muscles, and bringing about the nice lean suppleness that comes only with complete body discipline. Three times a week is par for most Mini-Springers at the start, working up from six to ten repeats of each exercise. The Mini-Springer, *left,* is doing exercise 10; that one's great for the pectoral part of you—as is the white stretch-lace leotard. By Eve Stillman. About $20. Saks Fifth Avenue. Incidentally, $15.75 plus tax through the mails to Henri Bendel, 10 West 57th St., N. Y. 10019, brings you Mini-Springs by return mail. And, once in the lace leotard with a good grip on those orange straps, hope mini-springs eternal. . . .



Heady new flying companion

A wig on the wing—really going places. No wonder it's called The Traveller. It just did Rome with a fly-about friend of ours who plans to go much further afield now she has the coiffure situation so well in hand. In hand: that's the point. It tucks in a tassel-strapped cylinder only 8 velvety inches long and 10 ounces light—little enough to toss over your arm. No problem of wig boxes being shunted to the baggage compartment—leaving you up in the air. Made of real Italian hair, the wig is treated to hold its own—romantic short curls that brush straight if you like—without a care in the world . . . or any part of it. So, like all good news, it travels fast—and far—together with mirror, brush-comb, and spray. Lisa Wigs dreamed up the idea. Alitalia worked with them on the case. And our friend discovered the well-finished product on a flying visit to Bloomingdale's, N. Y. C., where there was such a choice she found her exact match. Jaunty as ever, after popping in and out of its case dozens of times, there's no telling how far this seven-league wig will take her. It's enough to stir up anybody's wanderlust. Next stop: Wigtown, Scotland . . . ?

THE ART OF

Justin McCarty

Summer Charmer . . . embroidery and bands of lace trace our linen-look rayon shift. Natural beige, yellow or blue. 8 to 18. About $50. JUSTIN McCARTY, a division of PARKLAND OF DALLAS, INC., 429 Second Avenue, Dallas, Texas 75226

JULIUS LEWIS
Memphis



Parfums Corday Presents

"The After-Bathing Suit"

Something fabulous to cuddle up in after the bath. The new fluff-on fragrance that moisturizes, scents and refreshes, all in one. Pouff on a little white fluff. Smooth it in, and watch it disappear... as it silkens your skin and envelops you in exquisite fragrance. New After-Bath Fragrance Fluff. It's ready-to-wear now, from the House of Corday... Only four dollars.



After-Bath Fragrance Fluff by Corday

Available in Fame · Possession · Toujours Moi

© 1968 Parfums Corday Inc. Available in Canada. Blended in U.S.A. with imported and domestic essences.

UGO MULAS



Available at I. Magnin

FABIANI
ROMA

Nattier

FIAT 124 SPORT COUPÉ

UGO MULAS



Available at I. Magnin

ANTONELLI
ALTA MODA

Nattier

FIAT 124



Available at I. Magnin - Lord & Taylor

irene galitzine
Alta Moda

Nattier

FIAT
124
SPORT
SPIDER



MIGUEL DORIAN *fashions a young shape fit for a princess. Summer colours of blue, yellow and pink on white in cotton and acetate. Sizes 6 to 12. About $90.*

Best & Co., N.Y.; Bramson, Chicago; Sakowitz, Houston; Sandra Post, Florida; Loveman's, Chattanooga; Jackson-Graves, Minneapolis; Maison Mendessolle, San Francisco; Grace Martin, Beverly Hills.

Moe Nathan

530 Seventh Ave., N.Y.C.

Brown and white for the U.S. summer



BERRY BERENSON

The quick brown dress jumps right into summer and keeps up the pace. It's sleeveless, with gores from the neckline, widening slightly all the way down to the hem and caught up high with a crush of wide white belt. By Carlye, of rayon with the look of linen. About $55. At Lord & Taylor; Sanger-Harris; J. W. Robinson. Sunglasses by Tropic-Cal. Clear Lucite ring by Ruth de Sansegundo. White sandals by Latinas.

Bromberg & Co., Inc.
Birmingham, Alabama
I. Rosenzweig & Sons
Phoenix, Arizona
Lee-Frank Jewelers
Berkeley, California
McDonald Jewelers
Fresno, California
Gleim Jewelers
Palo Alto, California
J. Herbert Hall Co., Inc.
Pasadena, California
Churchill's Jewelers, Inc.
Santa Barbara, California
Wm. B. Crow Jewelers
Denver, Colorado
Michaels Inc.
Hartford, Connecticut
Grunberger, Inc.
Stamford, Connecticut
Chas. Schwartz & Son
Washington, D.C.
Chappell Jewelers
Wilmington, Delaware
Underwood Jewelers
Jacksonville, Florida
Mayor's Jewelers of Miami, Inc.
S. Miami, Florida
Lawton's Jewelers
Tampa, Florida
Claude S. Bennett, Inc.
Atlanta, Georgia
Marc Seastrom for Carol & Mary
Honolulu, Hawaii
Rost Jewelers Co.
Indianapolis, Indiana
Helzberg's
Overland Park, Kansas
Clark-Gumm
Wichita, Kansas
Oscar Caplan & Son, Inc.
Baltimore, Maryland
Thomas Long Co., Inc.
Boston, Massachusetts
Frederick's Jewelers
Springfield, Massachusetts
Nathan Sharfman & Son, Inc.
Worcester, Massachusetts
Lake Jewelers
Birmingham, Michigan
J. B. Hudson Jeweler
Minneapolis, Minnesota
Jaccard's
Clayton, Missouri
Helzberg's Plaza
Kansas City, Missouri
Jaccard's
Omaha, Nebraska
Douglas F. Merrill
Cherry Hill, New Jersey
Henke's Inc.
Montclair, New Jersey
Marcus Jewelers
Ridgewood, New Jersey
T. C. Tanke
Buffalo, New York
Keating & Co.
Garden City, New York
Hansen's Jewelers, Inc.
Manhasset, New York
Bonwit Teller
New York, New York
Zimmer Brothers
Poughkeepsie, New York
E. J. Scheer, Inc.
Rochester, New York
H. J. Howe, Inc.
Syracuse, New York
Broer-Freeman Co.
Toledo, Ohio
B. C. Clark, Mayfair
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
Zell Bros.
Portland, Oregon
Hardy & Hayes
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania
Ang. Ciccotti's Jewel Case
Scranton, Pennsylvania
Tilden-Thurber Corp.
Providence, Rhode Island
Graves-Steuwer Jewelers, Inc.
Memphis, Tennessee
Jaccard's
Nashville, Tennessee
Arthur A. Everts Co.
Dallas, Texas
Feder's Jewelers
El Paso, Texas
J. J. Sweeney Jiry Co., Inc.
Houston, Texas
Sweeney's Jewelers
McAllen, Texas
Linz Jewelers
San Antonio, Texas
Keller & George Inc.
Charlottesville, Virginia
S. D. Hardy & Son
Norfolk, Virginia
Schwarzschild Bros. Inc.
Richmond, Virginia
McCormick Jewelers, Inc.
Charleston, West Virginia
C. F. Reuschlein, Inc.
Huntington, West Virginia
Friedlander and Sons
Seattle, Washington

For Further Information, write:
The Quintessa Collection
270 Park Avenue
New York, New York 10017

UNION CARBIDE



The fabulous new collection of fine jewelry inspired by the Beautiful People. Included in the Quintessa Collection are pieces of fine jewelry containing the exquisite Lindé Created Emerald surrounded by diamonds, rubies and sapphires in beautiful 18 karat gold or palladium settings. From seventy-five to one-thousand dollars. At such jewelers as listed on the adjacent column.

mila schön

Available at:
Neiman Marcus, Dallas
I. Magnin, Los Angeles
Bonwit-Teller, New York



Your diamond jewel can be lighthearted as springtime
and still deserve to be the most cherished possession of your lifetime. A diamond is forever.

Sunburst ring with yellow diamond center, about $3800; sculptured pin, about $4000; cluster pin, about $3300; mimosa pin, about $590; shell ring, about $300. Your jeweler can show you many such pieces.

De Beers Consolidated Mines, Ltd.



Seek the sun! Show more of you in the frankly female sandals, narrowly stripped, cleverly strapped, on freshly-shaped heels. The new-now looks you expect from QualiCraft are mostly 7.99 & 8.99. Here from Italy, white patent on a slanted heel, for 8.99

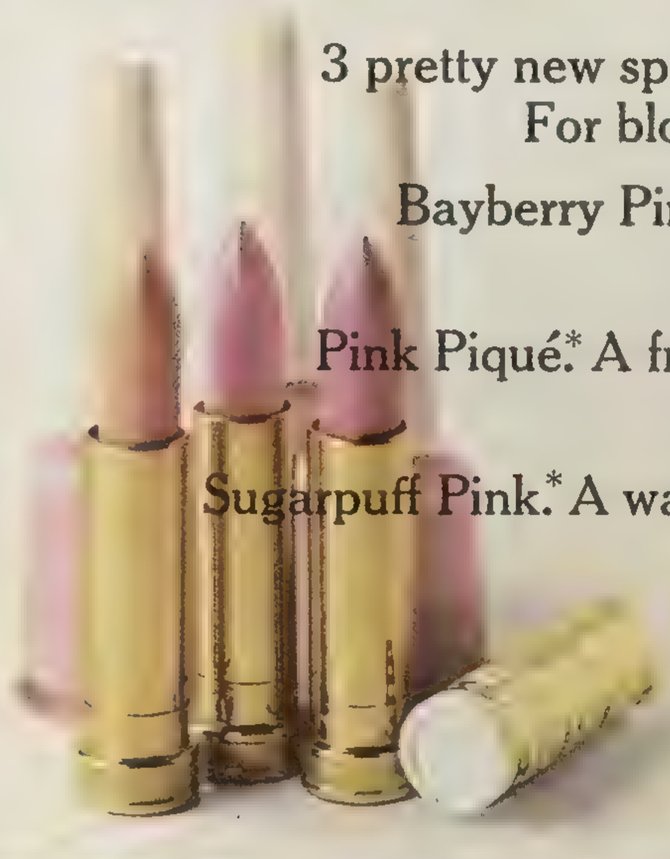
Shoe Stores east of the Rockies *Baker's* or *Leed's* Shoe Stores on the Pacific coast



Lord & Taylor

*TM © Clairol Inc. 1968

The prettypink



Heartlifting, terrific...pink.
3 pretty new springified lipcolors (nail colors, too).
For blondes. For brunettes. For redheads.

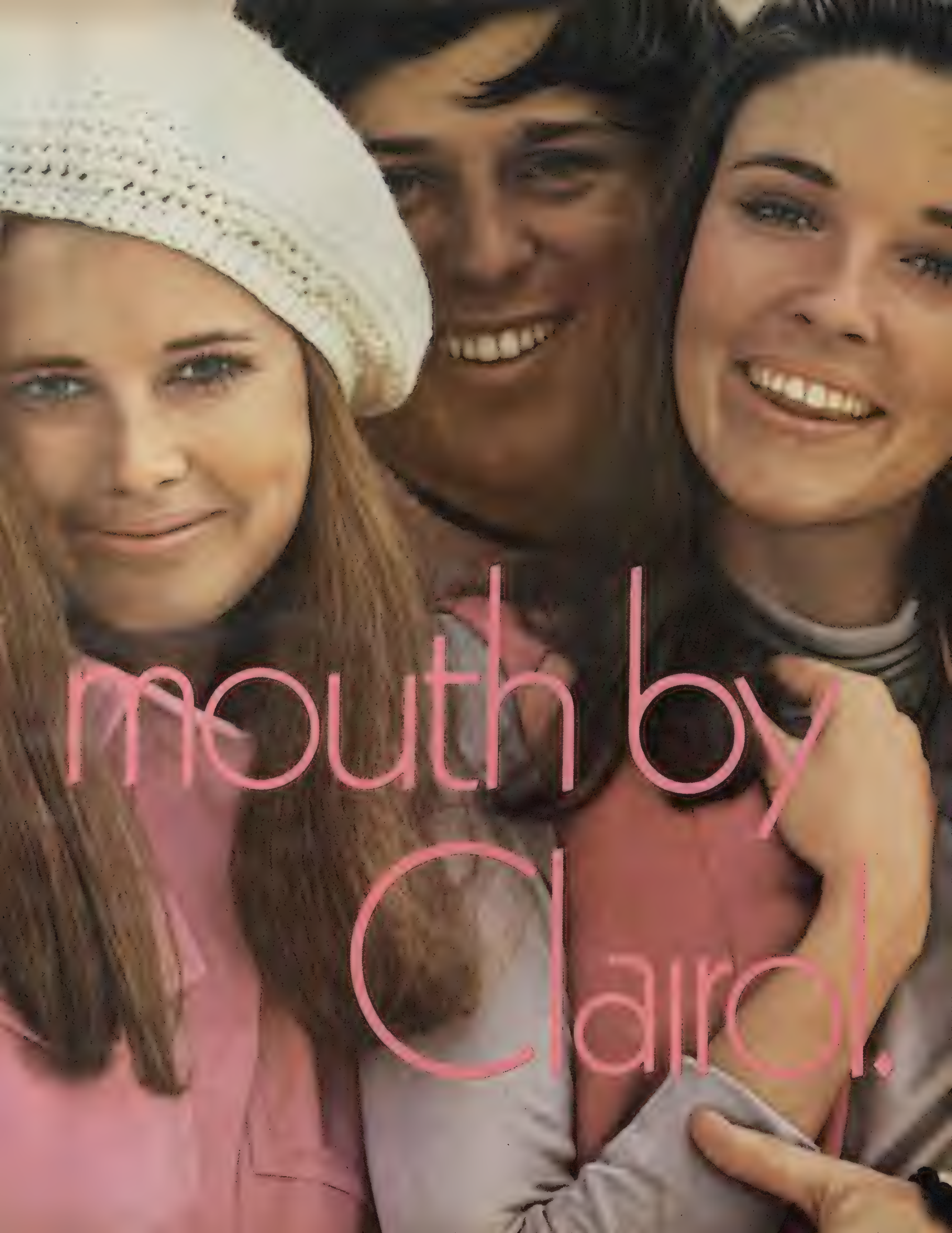
Bayberry Pink.* A lighthearted rosebuddy pink.
Pretty great on a blonde.

Pink Piqué.* A fresh-cut pink in a marvelous mood.
Very brunette. Very effective.

Sugarpuff Pink.* A warmish pink with a mind of its own.
Redheady stuff.

Put on the prettypink mouth.
And see who it gets you.

Clairol® Cosmetics.


mouth boy
clara



RICHARD TAM for SARA FREDERICKS

Wear-Dated

You get what you pay for, or we pay for it.



Wear-Dated® clothes are guaranteed for one full year's normal wear. If they're not as good as our word, return them to Monsanto with tags and sales slip and we'll refund your money or replace the garment.

Dress of 100% Acrilan® acrylic fiber. In blue only with embroidered trim. Sizes 3-6x, about $9; 7-12, about $11.



Polly Flinders

AT: Macy's, New York; Famous-Barr, St. Louis; L. S. Ayres, Indianapolis; Kaufmann's, Pittsburgh.





A Padishah could own all the women he wanted.
The one he wanted most was called the Khadine.

Maybe she resisted, where others were too willing. Perhaps she was clever, while the others were merely beautiful. But whatever the reason, she was the chosen one. The favorite of the harem. The Khadine.

He gave her the prize emerald. Live fish fanning out from a golden boat. And she had her own "apartments"—the most voluptuous in the seraglio.

She was not the only woman in his life. Just the only one who mattered.

To ward off competitors, she wrapped her figure in floating gauzes and clothed her skin with fragrant oils. She bathed in perfumed waters. And pomanders of fragrance were scattered throughout every room where she walked.

In the end, no one knew whether the Padishah was her slave, or she was his.

We have created a fragrance collection for the kind of woman she was. The kind who could win against overwhelming odds.

We think there are still a few around.

Khadine.™
A fragrance for bath and after by Yardley.



KHADINE PRODUCTS ARE MADE IN THE U S A ©1968, YARDLEY OF LONDON, INC , 620 FIFTH AVENUE, N Y



IF AMELIA EARHART HAD A WATCH SHE WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED HOW TIME FLIES

Paraphernalia's® own target watch by Old England. $18. Brown flying jacket that's also great earth-bound fashion with Betsey Johnson's bias skirt in old blue. Jacket, about $90. Skirt, about $22.

Old England
ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY RICHARD LOFTUS

IF JEAN HARLOW HAD A WATCH SHE WOULD HAVE MADE DINNER AT EIGHT

Paraphernalia's® Harlow dress by Michael Mott in a paler shade of white under ostrich-feather sleeved jacket. About $180. Eight o'clock Old England watch also marks 23 other hours, also comes with many coloured faces. $20.



Paraphernalia



TIME WAS WHEN EVELYN NESBITT WAS THE FIRST SWINGER

Swinging dress in soft, see-through purple with lots of kaleidoscope dots. Michael Mott's floating idea for **Paraphernalia®.** About $40. Old England's watch for all-time swingers with moiré velvet band in five colours. $16.

Paraphernalia

A STITCH IN TIME AND BETSY ROSS INVENTED A NEW PATTERN

Tom Isbell's Betsy Ross dress in an exclusive print for **Paraphernalia®.** About $40.
Also comes full length. Watch that flags a fashion revolution from Old England. $16.





NOT SUCH A LONG TIME AGO
A LITTLE ELASTIC AND A LOT OF GUTS HELD AMELIA'S BLOOMERS UP

Mini-middy by Betsey Johnson for **Paraphernalia®**, you add the bloomers. Blouse, about $25. Skirt, about $18. Blooming oval watch from Old England, a non-classic classic. $16.

Old England
ORIGINAL DESIGNS BY RICHARD LOFTUS

All Paraphernalia clothes and Old England watches available at these Paraphernalia stores: *Arizona:* Scottsdale, Tucson, *California:* Beverly Hills, La Jolla, San Francisco, Santa Ana. *Colorado:* Aspen, Denver. *District of Columbia:* Washington. *Florida:* Miami. *Georgia:* Atlanta. *Illinois:* Chicago. *Louisiana:* New Orleans. *Maryland:* Baltimore. *Massachusetts:* Amherst, Cambridge. *Michigan:* Detroit, Lansing. *New Jersey:* Paramus, Ridgewood. *New York:* Cedarhurst, Forest Hills, Huntington Station, Manhasset, New York City, Southampton, Staten Island, White Plains. *North Carolina:* Chapel Hill. *Oregon:* Portland. *Pennsylvania:* Pittsburgh. *Texas:* Austin, Houston, San Antonio.

TIME WAS WHEN SCARLETT WANTED A SILENT BUTLER

Tara dress by Betsey Johnson for **Paraphernalia®**, layers upon layers of ante-bellum romance. About $125.
Post-bellum timepiece by Old England here in 1968 colour. Other neon brights, other straps too. $16.



Paraphernalia

THE NON-ROUTINE IDEA

In travel, in fashion, in perfume



up up and away TWA

TWA takes the routine out of air travel: introduces "Foreign Accent" flights inside USA. Now, you can fly from New York or Chicago to California (or back), in one of four flight styles, with hostesses to match... Italian Style, French Style, Old English or Manhattan Penthouse. Foreign touches all around... music, magazines, newspapers, the best in foreign cuisine. If you're as bored with routine air travel as we think you are, fly TWA.

McMullen®

Precision-Cut Prints

take the routine out of summer fashion. Highly individual cottons cut and matched like jewels. Lined. And, of course, Minicare® finished to pack and wear with fresh sparkle. Left, the Circle print. 8 to 18. Right, the Border pattern. 6 to 16. Each about 40.00

TABU

the 'forbidden' fragrance



Nothing routine about Tabu.
So individual it fits any mood.

Dana

available at fine stores

LORD & TAYLOR • MARSHALL FIELD • MONTALDO'S; DOOP'S • POGUE'S • HIGBEE'S • SAKOWITZ • JACOBSON'S Michigan



If nature didn't, Warner's will.

Our Comfort Curve™ bra with low-cut sides will do it for $5. Warner's®
THE WARNACO GROUP

Jacques Tiffeau for TIFFEAU & BUSCH whips up a frothy SuPima cotton voile patio dress that pulsates with color. The neckline starts high in front, drapes and ties in back slightly lowered. Daring as a trapeze artist, light as a shadow, cool as a sudden shower. As shown only; sizes 4 to 12. About $200.00 at distinguished stores across the country.

COTTON: YOU CAN FEEL HOW GOOD IT LOOKS

COTTON PRODUCERS INSTITUTE, BOX 12253, MEMPHIS, TENN. 38112.

COMFORTABLE · CAREFREE COTTON



If nature didn't, Warner's will.

Our Little Fibber™ bra with soft fiberfill contours will do it for $3. Warner's® THE WARNACO GROUP

She thrives on the excitement of the city. You can see it in her eyes.

Can your eyes compete with the city's excitement?

Jacqueline Cochran has a marvelous urbane outlook for you. She helps you make eyes that excite and delight—eyes as glamorous as the life you like to lead.

Take these simple steps. Make eyes the whole city will be looking at.

Just ask a fashionable store to open your eyes to Jacqueline Cochran.



URBANE

For the woman who lives within 50 miles of a city.

JACQUELINE COCHRAN

1. EYEBROW PENCIL, A STROKE OF GENIUS THAT DRAWS ATTENTION TO YOUR EYES. 2. MASCARA ELONGATES AND DRAMATIZES YOUR OWN PRETTY LASHES. 3. CAKE EYELINER LETS YOU DRAW THE LINE PRECISELY WHERE IT SHOULD GO. 4. "BRUSHED BROW MAKEUP" EMPHASIZES BROWS, DRAMATIZES EYES. 5. "NATURAL LOOK LASHES" ARE DESIGNED TO BE MISTAKEN FOR YOUR OWN. 6. "SHADOW STICK" DRAMATIZES YOUR OWN EYE COLOR. 7. CIRCLES OF CAKE EYECOLOR SHAPE AND SHADE EYES. 14 MATTE AND FROSTED TONES.



If nature didn't, Warner's will.

Our Fair 'n Cooler™ petal cup bra will do it for $4.50. Our all-around paneled Concentrate™ girdle will do it for $12.00. Warner's® THE WARNACO GROUP



From a collection of Bernardo sandals designed by Eva Sonnino at:
Lord & Taylor, New York; Strawbridge & Clothier, Philadelphia;
Woodward & Lothrop, Washington, D.C.; Rich's, Atlanta;
Burdine's, Florida; Higbee Co., Cleveland; L. S. Ayres, Indianapolis;
J. L. Hudson, Detroit; Sakowitz, Houston;
Bullock's-Wilshire, Los Angeles; or write 17 East 22 Street, N.Y. 10010. BERNARDO

WRITE BRIGHT

Steelon

by Montag



take on new b...,
and the w... t... the

...

...

...



Oasis. For dry . . . aging skin. Let your skin drink deeply of this new, amazing moisturizer. From the seed of a flowering plant—a rich oil was discovered. This natural oil is exclusively the secret of Oasis—a wonderful new moisturizer that wakes up weary skin.

Pale yellow—light creamy texture—a whisper of fragrance that blends with yours—Oasis.

An all-purpose moisturizer for night and day care. Use it while you sleep—slip it on under makeup for all-day glow. Take it along in your beachbag—it protects your skin from sun and wind.

Oasis vanishes beneath the surface of your skin seconds after you feel the first tingle. Use Oasis when you see the first hint of dry skin or frightening little lines.

Oasis, a product of Harriet Hubbard Ayer, is sold at fine cosmetic counters everywhere. Two ounces for $5. Four ounces for $8.50. In Canada slightly higher.

If all this sounds too wonderful, try it. Send one dollar for a ten-day supply to Harriet Hubbard Ayer, Dept. V-2, 730 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y. 10019.

OASIS™
It's no mirage

COPYRIGHT 1968, SCARVES BY VERA, INC.



Vera paints Denmark in bloom









You're in Denmark.

It's spring.

Everything's in bloom.

Especially the flowers.

A camera just can't catch it.

But an artist could. Someone like Vera. And it just so happens that Vera painted all the frivoli at Tivoli for you. Flowers. Butterflies. Pinwheels. More. Yes, Vera's paintings take off from Denmark this spring and land in Ban-Lon® shapey shifts and tops and pants of DuPont nylon that stay flower fresh and carefree. So bloom from left to right. Look very thirties in a wrap shift $47. Whirl out in a turtle top shift $45. Have fun in a funnel neck top $15, over stovepipe pants $16. Skim along in a pocketed skimmer $36. All in sizes 8 to 18 in all Vera colors that look delightfully Danish. To bloom just zoom to Denmark via Vera at all the finest stores in the U.S.A. Prices slightly higher in the west. *Verascarves and Verawear for you, Veralinens for your home.*

THE VERA GALLERY

417 Fifth Avenue, New York 10016

on a Ban-Lon® field of DuPont nylon

Printed
pure silk organza
and satin by

TESSITURE SERICHE
BERNASCONI S. p. A.
CERNOBBIO - COMO



GIAMPAOLO BARBIERI

Enzo

MILANO



The "Slicker" way with Fashion by Hudson

Hudson Hosiery Co. Inc., 200 Madison Avenue, New York



"Have you got a *dry skin* that won't quit? Me too. Not enough time to take care of it? Me too. A total distaste for rigamarole that doesn't work? Uh huh.

"That is why *Oil of the Turtle*, my ugly friend, was born. Oil of the Turtle was that once-in-a-lifetime 'find' for me. A real answer to dry, flaky, crinkly skin. It's a rare *natural* lubricant, that comes from the depths of the sea. Your skin laps it up so easily there's none of that greasy effect afterwards. And it's surprisingly long-lasting. No soft look now, parched look later.

"I formulated Oil of the Turtle for my kind of life—and yours. In a Foam or Cream Moisturizer, a Night Concentrate, a Cleansing Cream, a non-drying Freshener, a Bath Treatment and Soap, a Scrub for those occasional problems even dry-skinned people have. Simple. Anti-rigamarole. Fun. And most of all, effective. What more could a friend do than to help you where you need it most?"

POLLY BERGEN

Oil of the Turtle

© The Polly Bergen Company 1968


Tita Rossi
TITA ROSSI
ROMA
VIA NAZIONALE 230
TELEFONO 480632
RHODIATOCE FIBRES:
NAILON
TERITAL
RHODIA ITALIA
FABRIC:
I.S.I.S.
MARIANO COMENSE (ITALY)
DE FEO / FOTO MÓRRICONI

How to



get gorgeous

Minute Make-Up Stick is how to get gorgeous. It's the ingenious new make-up from Helena Rubinstein. The first light-as-a-liquid make-up whipped into a stick. An outrageously clever, fluffy little stick. It isn't greasy or heavy or cakey.

It slips over your cheeks and forehead and chin lightly and gracefully. Then suddenly incredible things happen. All those uneven colorings are gone. And the shadows. And little flaws. Your skin is warm. And radiant. And terribly alive all the time.

Minute Make-Up Stick. It's a whole new face in a little swivel case. It's how to get gorgeous, gorgeous.

New Minute Make-Up Stick™



It makes you gorgeous in a minute.

Helena Rubinstein®

© 1968, Helena Rubinstein, Inc.



The Most Important Bottle Ever to Enter the Life of Any Woman

When the contents of a bottle win world-wide acclaim for making older, lined, female faces look younger, pre-eminence is but one of the laurels accorded it. The power of *2nd Debut* is now acknowledged wherever people read. This exotic emulsion is relegating facial lines to at least semipermanent residence in the never-never land of happy forgetfulness. Applied nightly to the skin surface, the CEF (*C*ellular *E*xpansion *F*actor) ingredient enters, aggressively, the outer or stratum corneum layer of the facial skin. As each particle of CEF enters the stratum corneum it carries in with it a particle of water. These water particles start a refreshing action that causes those dreaded facial lines to seemingly fill in. As the water level in the stratum corneum is raised to normal, the skin's surface improves noticeably; many surface lines vanish as though a magic wand had so commanded them. Others of deeper nature find their nagging importance squelched into near nothingness. Continued for just days this simple, pleasant before bedtime routine results in a smoother, younger presentation than your face has made in many a year. You'll find *2nd Debut* (with CEF 600) and *2nd Debut* (with CEF 1200) mightily rewarding and the *2nd Debut* satellite preparations more than justifying every claim made for them.

2nd Debut is made in two potencies. One contains CEF 600 and is for the woman with early worries; that is, for the woman of 40. $3 for the 4 oz. size.

The double-potency CEF 1200 is for the face over forty; or for the impatient lady who wants visible results without delay—or for you if your facial lines are deep. It smooths age lines faster. The 4 oz. size is $5.

To prepare your skin to receive CEF there is *2nd Debut* Liquid Cleanser. Its application is different, for it is to be applied in a thin layer over your face and throat. Then rinsed off with cool water. Now your skin is clear, and clean. Really clean! $3 for two ounces. Four oz. size, $5.

2nd Debut Liquid Makeup (with CEF 600) is probably the most covering make-up in all the world. Imparts a flattering, flat matte finish and hides most blemishes completely. Moisturizes, too, with CEF 600. Six shades. One ounce is $3.

2nd Debut Pressed Powder gives a non-reflecting matte finish to the skin and is rich in CEF 600 for moisturizing. Seven shades. In an attractive compact with mirror and puff, $3.

Finally, *2nd Debut* Body & Hand Lotion (with CEF 600) imparts a feeling of luxury to the body that makes you regard yourself with extra importance. And its CEF 600 richness quickly defeats the cause of hands chapping. This dual-purpose balm is $3 for the 6 oz. bottle. Money Back Guarantee on all *2nd Debut* products.

At Better Department and Drug Stores

2nd Début WITH CEF

ARRIVALS, LTD., CHICAGO, U.S.A.





davide mosconi

BIKI
Alta Moda

aM&c
TESSUTI ALTA MODA

FIAT
DINO
COUPÉ



"A little more claret, my dear?" said the King, filling her matching silverplated Du Barry goblet. You can have one free—a $17.50 value—with each five-piece place setting you buy by June 29.

Introducing Du Barry. A new pattern inspired

200 years ago, a very friendly man was King of France.

In one of his chummier moments, Louis XV asked 300,000 of his buddies over for a little snack.

Frankly, we think the world could use a little of that good old-fashioned opulence right now.

That's why we came up with this sterling.

We call it Du Barry, after another of Louis' little extravagances. It's the heaviest, most expensive flatware we make. $77.50 for a five-piece place setting. And it's worth every cent.

Each piece is covered with a deeply carved floral repoussé



by those cozy little suppers at Versailles.

that runs right down the handles into the spoon bowls and fork tines. And up the backs.

This carving is so deep that it takes five extra steps to make it. No wonder nobody else makes silver like this.

But never mind how we make it. The important thing about Du Barry is how it looks.

It looks like it could—you should pardon the expression—start a Revolution.

®International Sterling

The International Silver Company, Meriden, Conn. Prices subject to change without notice.



EMILIO PUCCI

FLORENCE (ITALY)

A DINNER SUIT CLOTH
BY ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA

A BUTTERFLY SILK CHIFFON
JERSEY EVENING GOWN

ERMENEGILDO ZEGNA

DIVINA gets diviner.





From Italy *con amore* the unexpected dash of camel-toned sandals. DIVINA, from $11 at better stores. INTERNATIONAL SHOE CO., ST. LOUIS

Exotic love potions for the bath and afterbath.

KiKU – like love – smooths the body,
soothes the soul, embraces your whole being
with long-lingering, spirit-sparkling
scent. In gleaming yellow and golden
treasure boxes for gifting and getting.
Shamelessly feminine. Fabulously Fabergé!

KIKU BATH EXOTICS: After Bath Cologne, Bath Oil, Bath Powder, Bath Soap, Bath Brush, Bodysoft.

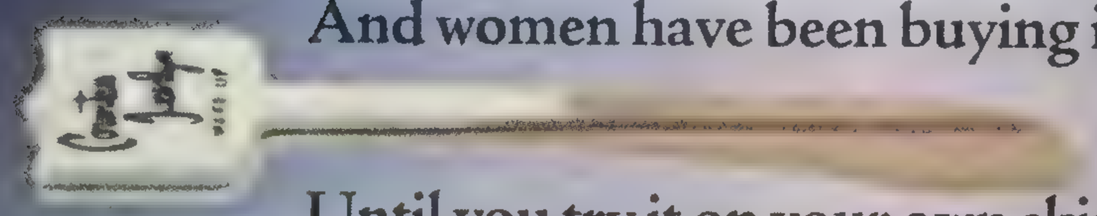



CAROSA
CAROSA
ROMA
PIAZZA DI SPAGNA 93
TELEFONO 671074
RHODIATOCE FIBRES:
NAILON
TERITAL
RHODIA ITALIA
FABRIC:
BOMBYX
CADORAGO (ITALY)
DE FEO / FOTO MORRICONI

IRISH LINEN BY MOYGASHEL®



by Marie McCarthy for Larry Aldrich. Available at Lord & Taylor, N.Y.; Amelia Gray, Beverly Hills; Montaldo's, all stores



This makeup costs $20 an ounce.
And women have been buying it for 20 years.

Until you try it on your own skin
you'll never really know
whether they're on to something
or are just impressed by the price.

Go ahead. Try it on your own skin. You won't risk a thing but temptation.

Go to the cosmetic counter of the finest store you know. Once there, ask for, if necessary even wait for, the woman who specializes in Alexandra de Markoff cosmetics.

This is important. Because, like perfume, our Countess Isserlyn Make-Up does different things on different people. You'll need a specialist's trained help to find your Countess color this first time.

Now watch what she does. She'll wash off a patch of your skin, gently, down to the jaw-line. Study it. Pick a numbered bottle. Shake it. Stir it. And hand you the little stirring stick.

Touch that stick. Then your face.

From here on, we think you'll be astonished. By how much that one finger-touch covers. By the way it seems to slip itself over your face.

You've heard of velvet complexions. Now we think you'll see one. Your own. With just enough clean shimmer left on the surface so this newly-made-up patch of your skin seems unobscured by any makeup at all.

At this point, we think you'll want to claim your own bottle at once, take off the rest of your makeup, and do your whole face over right, then and there.

But if you're not quite sure, just very tempted, wait. Look again hours later. See if you still feel you can afford to live without this lovely stuff.

We'll take that chance. After all, even if you never buy it, all we'll have lost is some time and a smidge of our makeup.

But, if you never try it, you may never find your best face.

Alexandra de Markoff



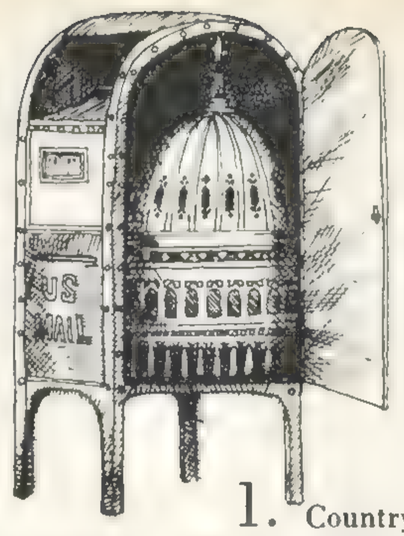
At Neiman-Marcus, Joseph Magnin.

© ALEXANDRA DE MARKOFF 1967

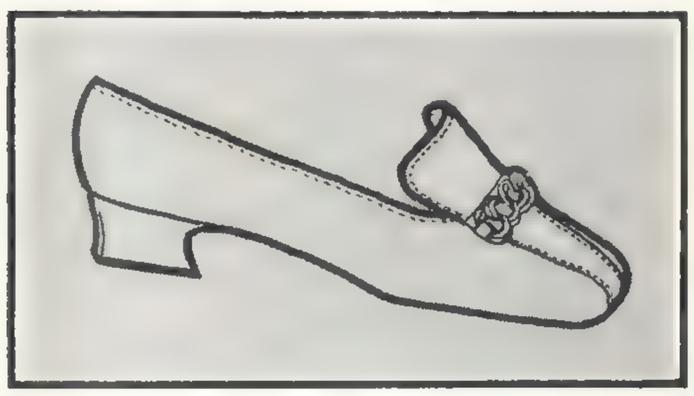
Créme de Capital

Washington shopping "finds", as close to you as your mail box





1. Country Caramels, Gifford's adaptation of an old, cherished Pennsylvania Dutch recipe. So unusual and delicious, orders come from Hawaii, Alaska. Delicious and never sticky, even in hot weather. Lb. $1.75, two lbs. $3. P. pd. **Gifford's Ice Cream & Candies.**



2. The Gucci Link, in a sizzling spectrum of mirror-bright patent. Brown, black, white, pink, blue, yellow, or bone. Also in black, brown, or blue leather. Sizes 4½ to 10 in narrow or medium widths. $18.75 Postage pd. **The Bootery**



3. Spring "wrapture" Natural Norwegian blue fox 2-tiered capelet with a hidden closure. Breath-soft, exceptionally fine from one of the oldest furriers in the nation's Capital. $85.00 Postage pd. **Capitol Furs**

Fur products labeled to show country of origin of imported furs



4. Little Wiglet of 100% human hair comes pre-set. Makes a romantic cascade or imparts an overall curly effect for today's soft feminine look. Send sample of your hair for color, $25.00 postage pd. **Jules Hairstylist**



5. M. Leopold's Nite Lite, the after-hours secret of Washington's most noted beauties. 3-part plan including a unique nite creme you dust with its own powder so that you're matte finished, glowing, moisturized . . . all through the night. $17.50 Post Pd. **M. Leopold.**

CRÉME DE CAPITAL
Suite 202, Edmonds Bldg., 917 15th St., N.W., Wash., D. C. 20005

	Item	Size (amount)	Color	Quantity	Total Price
1.					
2.					
3.					
4.					
5.					

Print Name .....
Address..... Apt. No.....
City..... State..... Zip Code.....
Enclose check or M.O. for full amount. No C.O.D.

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

For nails with an eye on them

Just when a girl is finished exclaiming, "Now I've seen everything," something comes along to prove a girl wrong. Like the first really effective self-adhesive false fingernail from Eylure. Those chaps in London have done away with you-apply-the-glue-and-give-it-ten-minutes-to-dry nails, and they've done away with it like this. *They* applied a special adhesive to their nails. *You* just put them on . . . and put them to work, if you care to, instantly. They offer comfort for bad nails, variety for good ones, disguise for the unmanicured, quick change of colour for the polished. Adhesive is made to withstand normal wear and tear for two to three days (then your own nails should have a breather), comes off only with their super solvent, can be reapplied about three times before you need readhese. Nails come in one size which can be re-shaped before they go on; one lovely Pink Pearl shade, which can be polished over. Extras included, for the just-in-case case. . . . Everything—nailed down. . . .

Cultivating clues to the news

In case you're wondering whether the new *cult of the body* is for real or not, here's the latest clue: Adele Simpson has come out with Collage skin perfume only six months after the birth of her original Collage perfume and Eau de Collage. The skin perfume has the same compelling quality as her earlier Collages only more so. Very concentrated with long, long longevity. You sleek it on while wet from bath or shower. Also sneak some in the bath water. Also cheat and dab it on pillows, in purses, luggage, and such. That's *the* Adele Simpson, designer of all those charmingly wearable clothes, connoisseur of the good scents to wear them with.

More of the same only better

Back when Queen Nefertiti was pyramiding her career, what did she get for being such a good girl on great state and much lesser occasions? If the phrase *eternal feminine* means anything, you can bet on at least one of the eternal three-some: jewellery, perfume, flowers. Now to celebrate spring, 1968, Hattie Carnegie has brought everything up to date with an ingenious combination jewellery-perfume-flower all in one. Like this: big, blooming enamelled flower pins, four-ish inches long, with centres wafting perfume. One flower, petalled in a glorious pink, is scented with Carnegie Pink perfume oil. The other, sort of a Shasta daisy is, you guessed it, fragrant with Carnegie Blue. "Wearable Snifters" they're called and they're sniftily and gratuitously refreshable, every few months, at any Hattie Carnegie counter. . . . For instance, at the I. Magnins. More Ready Beauty, page 130.

When a girl finally reaches 30 sometimes her hips give her fits...

Want to know how Relax·A·cizor REDUCES SIZE of HIPS?



HOW TO REDUCE THE SIZE OF YOUR HIPS

NOW — you can reduce the SIZE of your hips, waistline, tummy, thighs while you REST . . . at home. How? By using your Relax-A-cizor. It works . . . because . . . if those areas are YOUR problems, they've most likely become that way because you've let those "over 30" muscles grow lax.

Why Your Muscles Are Important! The muscles of your hips, waistline, tummy and thighs form sort of a "natural girdle." When well-toned and well-exercised, these muscles "hold you in." When they lose their tone (as they tend to do as we get older and become less physically active) . . . these supporting muscles no longer "support" as well. They tend to allow your hips, waistline, tummy and thighs to go "out of bounds." Sort of like what happens when your store-bought girdle gets old and s-t-r-e-t-c-h-y.

Now there's a way! Take heart! Now there's a way to reduce the size of your hips, waistline, abdomen and thighs. Relax-A-cizor does it by effortlessly toning the muscles of your "natural girdle." Makes those lax muscles "hold you in" more.

Take It Easy! It's Effortless! Relax-A-cizor gives you selective, concentrated exercise. This is *really* exercise . . . but without a whit of effort! You REST, read, or watch TV at home while Relax-A-cizor does the work FOR you. *No weight loss! Not a vibrator.* No heat or massage. Compact Relax-A-cizor is different. It REDUCES the SIZE of your hips, waistline, tummy and thighs. (You REST!)



HERE'S WHY RELAX-A-CIZOR WORKS!

Many adult women lack good muscle tone because they don't get enough exercise. Relax-A-cizor gives effortless, concentrated exercise to such figure areas as hips, waistline, tummy and thighs. Regular use causes these areas to reduce in size measurably to the extent these muscles lack tone because of insufficient exercise. And the less the muscle tone the greater the degree of size reduction.

© Relax-A-cizor, 1968

FREE! Find out what Relax-A-cizor can do for YOU! Send coupon TODAY for full color, fully illustrated information that tells, "How Women Over 18 Can Reduce Size of Hips, Waistline, Tummy and Thighs."

RelaxAcizor®

PRINCIPAL OFFICES: LOS ANGELES, CALIF., 980 No. La Cienega Blvd., OL 5-8000
NEW YORK, N.Y., 575 Madison Ave., MU 8-4690
CHICAGO, ILL., 29 E. Madison St., ST 2-5680
Representatives in cities nationwide! Available in Canada, Mexico City, Hong Kong, Manila, Singapore (overseas franchises available)

Free!



Relax-A-cizor, Dept. 20-610
980 No. La Cienega Blvd.
Los Angeles, California 90054

YES! I want to find out "How to Reduce the Size of Hips, Waistline, Tummy and Thighs." Please rush me free illustrated information for women over 18. No cost. No obligation. Sent in plain envelope.

☐ MRS. ☐ MISS ☐ MR.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

PHONE_____ ZIP_____

☐ I am under 18. ☐ I am over 18.

☐ I am also interested in a selling career with Relax-A-cizor.

FREE! Mail Coupon TODAY!

20-610 805

If the weather were as reliable as Samsonite's hidden locks, you'd never see a London fog.



Even dashing for a train in the rain, you'll never have to worry about your Samsonite Silhouette. The locks are hidden so they won't break off. And they stay closed until you want them open. Everything about Samsonite Silhouette is reliable. It's always beautiful, always fashionable. With color coordinated interiors. Its magnesium frame keeps its shape. Its Absolite® body resists scuffs and stains. Its handle will last forever. So as you travel through life, take the luggage built to stay with you all the way. Reliable Samsonite Silhouette.

Available in Dover White, Venetian Red, Marina Blue, Willow Green, Oxford Grey and Biscayne Blue (shown). L. to R. Ladies' Valette $48.50, 24 Ladies' Pullman Case $37.50, Ladies' Petite-Tote $22.95, 26 Pullman Case $48.50, (below) Ladies' O'Nite $32.50. Available at all fine department and specialty stores. Samsonite Corporation, Denver, Colorado 80217. Available in Canada. In Mexico through Altro S.A.

Samsonite®
SILHOUETTE®

The luggage that knows its way around the world.





Givenchy ready to wear

His wardrobe for your face. Eyes. Un-shy. Big as you please. Mouth. Warm. Glorycolors. Skin. Younged-up. Paled. Or rosied.
Lean little body. Soft-soaped. Scented. Smoothed. Lots of not everybody. It's Paris when you add you. Can't do without. Can do Givenchy.
Givenchy Cosmetics, 711 Fifth Avenue / 3 Avenue George V

Mrs. Topping

(Continued from page 260)

and heart with which the school hopes to imbue its students.

The curriculum, divided into Science, Mathematics, Humanities, and Writing, includes, as well, classes in French (other languages will be given in the future) and in music and the dance; there is a freewheeling athletic program. "Writing," as opposed to "composition" or "grammar" is Mrs. Topping's principal concern. The debasement of language, she feels, has led to the debasement of standards; fashionable words and phrases, fashionable misusages stultifying and sterilizing the imagination. If there is no lyricism, she pursues, if there is no articulation of love or joy, how can there be loveliness? If vulgarity and banality supplant propriety and spontaneity in speech and writing, will not this misdemeanour have as its corollary a slovenliness of thinking and therefore of behaviour?

The first two of the three R's are, of course, in combination, the taproot of education. For the nourishment of this and, thereby, of its dependent arteries, the school puts a strong emphasis on extensive and intensive reading and on every sort of writing, from a clearly worded business letter to haiku and fables. The faculty hopes that the students will continue their education, but if they do not, if they become garage mechanics or beauticians, they will nonetheless be equipped to read and to enlarge their world, to put their literacy to use (in, for example, intelligent evaluation of the news and exercise of the franchise), to reason their way through perplexities, in short, to think.

Although Mrs. Topping is not directly involved with the school (except for the gossip and reports she gets from two of her daughters who are students there), she suffers the vicissitudes and enjoys the rewards of the work-in-progress that she has initiated. She is vice president of the Board of Trustees and she applies herself to the wearisome task of fund raising. So far, the school is not endowed, the tuition is modest, and there are a good many scholarships, so that it relies mainly on handouts. Sometimes the handouts can be handsome: Two years ago, Truman Capote, Mrs. Topping's friend and neighbour (they often lunch on caviar in her kitchen) and a well-wisher to her project, gave a memorable reading at Town Hall for the benefit of the school, and this year the school received the proceeds from a preview of the recent off-Broadway revival of the Capote-Harold Arlen musical *House of Flowers*.

Energetically, fully, and simply, Mrs. Topping lives on a farm in Sagaponack, a hamlet on the outskirts of the village of Bridgehampton. Her husband raises potatoes and wheat, and breeds Arabian horses on property that has been in his family since the middle of the seventeenth century. Their house is an old and substantial barn that was moved four years ago from a field to the side of a quiet road (the transplanting of buildings is habitual on Long Island, and there is nothing quite to equal the spectacle of a house travelling cross-country).

In the two-storeyed living room, warmed by the sun and by a fire on the deep, wide hearth, there is a window, tall, broad, generous, and uncurtained, with a view out to the flat land where horses graze in the soft, shifting littoral lights and airs. To go with this fine window and fine view, there is a window seat which accommodates reading children or sleeping dogs or idlers simply looking out. There is an unhurried stir in this room on a late afternoon on, say, a Saturday: The golden retrievers quit the window seat and resume their naps before the fire; two downy cats billow about, testing surfaces and finally elect to tuck themselves in tenderly on the red cushion of a Boston rocker or the ottoman that stands before a capacious armchair. There are nuts in a wooden bowl on the old pine sea chest before the sofa and there is pampas grass in vases on high shelves on either side of the chimney. Mrs. Topping may be giving a bottle to her infant daughter, Jennefer. Transient children of assorted ages wander in and pause briefly or linger to enter into the adult conversation or to start one of their own in counterpoint.

Mrs. Topping has three children by an earlier marriage: Timmy, sixteen, with yellow hair abundant and smartly long, who goes to school at Riverdale but comes to the country on weekends and during holidays; Kathy, twelve, who wears her dark hair to her shoulders and observes the world through large eyes, is a passionate equestrienne, and is so accomplished in this rôle that she breaks and trains young horses for her grandfather and her stepfather; and Susie, eight years old, as blond as her mother.

Mr. Topping, known as Bud, may come into the living room surrounded by an aura of cold clean air that has gathered about him as he walked up from the new horse barn that he is building himself with the help of his brother who has a farm on adjoining land. (The two men plant and harvest with and for each other and lend a hand with calving or foaling or butchering and are largely self-sufficient, only occasionally requiring the services of an outsider—a blacksmith to shoe the horses, or a few migrant workers to pick the potato crop.) Mr. Topping is so clearly an agrarian that it is hard to imagine him in city clothes—and, indeed, he rarely wears them, so reluctantly does he go up west, as the autochthonous expression goes, to New York. He is tall and spare, and the sun and wind have bronzed and reddened his face and further lightened his light blond hair. A hunter and a fisherman, he puts down in the two big freezers in the cellar, besides the beef and the pork he has raised, pheasant and wild geese and bluefish and other sundries of the sea and air. He warms his hands before the fire (the retrievers stretch and nestle limply back into their dreams) and then he takes his daughter from her mother and addresses her in a private patois of paternal adoration.

At this point, Mrs. Topping, who has been juggling several conversations simultaneously—with a guest, a child, the child friend of a child—goes into the ample country kitchen that serves as a dining room as well (the slap-up cabinets and stove and dishwasher are offset by a fireplace and a towering French wardrobe used now as a china cupboard) to have a look at the roast in the oven, or to consult with the maid, depending on which of them is cook that night.

Like her husband and like her daughter Kathy, Mrs. Topping is a hippophile and has been all her life, for she was put into a saddle early on by her father who has been breeding and raising Arabians for forty years in Westchester. It pleases her to ride on the beaches on a crisp winter day when the skies are low and the ocean is dun and melancholy; she never tires of watching the horses from the window in the living room or from those, almost as big, in the master bedroom. She takes so keen and active an interest in her husband's husbandry, she is so much involved with him and with her children, she is so much the châtelaine that her avocation, the school, comes as a surprise.

If she did not prefer her wifely and motherly responsibilities, it would be her vocation. At Wellesley, she studied psychology and immediately after college joined the Red Cross as one of the youngest members the organization ever had. After eight months or so of this, she enrolled in New York's School of Social Work at Columbia University and took her Master's degree two years later. After her first marriage, she went to Wisconsin where she was a psychiatric social worker; she continued in this rôle for some years after her return to New York. Her interest in the predicament of the underprivileged, particularly children—whether they are underprivileged economically, racially, physically, mentally—has never waned even when she has been most preoccupied in her own domestic bailiwick. She has gone on reading about and observing the pitfalls and the tempests and the rainbows of growing up, studying behind a one-way glass, as it were, the falterings and the sprints of her own and her friends' children.

Mrs. Topping—Tinka—is no ordinary farmer's wife.

Avon keeps your hair as lively as you are!

Just when life is the most fun—all the life can come right out of your hair. But your Avon Representative has everything to keep your hair soft and shining. From Avon's specialized shampoos to a new Unscented Hair Spray. Even remarkable Hair Conditioners (a cream and an aerosol) to pamper your hair when sun and wind don't. Whatever your hair type, whatever style—you'll find complete hair care from Avon.



Ask your Avon Representative what's right for you. And be as lively as you like!

Only Your Avon Representative Brings Avon's Complete Hair Care.

Avon
cosmetics

ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, NEW YORK

©1968 Avon Products, Inc.

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

How to take a perfume's pulse

Get this heretical advice from one perfume maker. How to take a perfume's pulse is not to dab it on the wrist. Nor behind the ears. Nor in the crook of the elbow nor any other pulse spot. That apparently concentrates the precious stuff too much. And rubbing it on changes the flavour and wastes a bit of the fragrance. *Spray* it instead. Now—another thing. Perfume, like wine, changes once the bottle's open. . . . Who's distributing these thoughts? None other than the knowledgeable Christian Dior noses, who, in the interest of good perfume pulsetaking, are making each of their four cherished scents available in 1½-dram *atomiseur parfum* flacons. Pure perfume, not cologne, in airtight, leakproof atomizers to provide a spray "more effective than a dab on the wrist, more economical, and more appreciated by your admirers." Colourful, multifloraled Miss Dior. Tuneful Diorissimo. Worldly Diorling. Adventurous and slightly Oriental Diorama. . . . We've noticed that one such aerosol of Miss Dior has done well by us for over a month now.

Playing it smart with the time machine

Sure, we're on a youth kick. We all wish we could stop the body clock at, say, eighteen while the mind ticks away, getting smarter every day. If your mind has been ticking at all, you know there's no way out of this conflict with reality. But there definitely are ways of discouraging the process of you know what. Among the special products with this very aim are those carrying the Irma Shorell name. In case you're not familiar with her philosophy, method, and skin preparations, you might take your beginner course with her new skin care bar. This is a packable, glossy black kit, to set up in any few inches, holding a goodly supply of basics for many, maybe months of, seven-minute beauty routines. That's Irma Shorell's Moisture/35, pale peachy cream to cast a moisturizing spell with just enough "firming action" to tingle; Contour/35, her rich, rich night emollient that disappears to do its work in just five minutes; plus two mini-size plastic vials of Formula for Cleansing, one to travel in your purse. . . . A smart woman is always ahead of the game. . . . Saks Fifth Avenue. (More Ready Beauty, page 132.)

WHAT KIND OF WOMAN ARE YOU, ANYWAY?



Glitter Lash—patent leather black



Natural Triple—black or brown

FEMININE? Are you the kind of woman who is all-woman? Do you baffle and fascinate men with the mystery of your mind and emotions? You like happy endings, filmy things, gifts and compliments, and having your own way. Then, always look your feminine best with these personalized Andrea eyelashes. Andrea is the leading lash-stylist to all kinds of women, including the feminine kind like You, with 21 stunning styles to match every mood. $4.00 to $12.50.

Andrea

100% EUROPEAN HAIR LASHES

Andrea Raab Corp., 835 Remsen Avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11236



Hispaña

Gorham's new Sterling with a Spanish accent.

©1968 Gorham THE GORHAM COMPANY, PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND. GORHAM DIVISION OF textron

New answer for the intimate, embarrassing problems married women face.



Tiny Norforms,® more effective than douching, yet easy and pleasant to use.

As every married woman knows, embarrassing feminine odor that begins in the vaginal tract is a hygiene problem. You'd like to feel fresh, clean and secure . . . but it's not always easy.

Douching is a nuisance. The apparatus is awkward and unsightly. Powders and liquids must be measured and mixed; and some have an unpleasant household odor. Besides, your doctor may tell you not to douche every day.



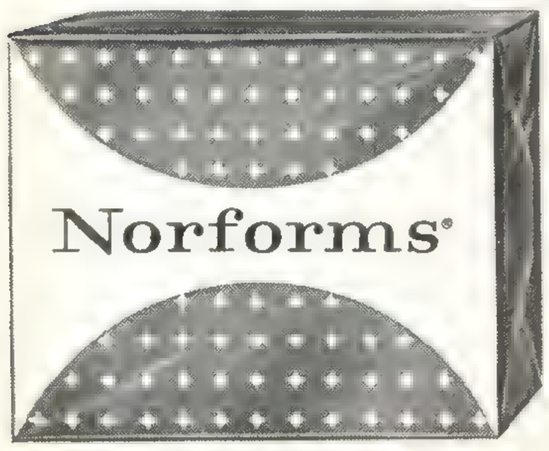
Norforms . . . small and *so* easy to use

And now, thank goodness, there's something more convenient and effective against odor—Norforms.

Norforms are tiny germicidal suppositories. They've been thoroughly tested by doctors. Norforms are easy to use . . . you simply insert one as directed. Within minutes, a Norforms spreads a powerful germicidal film that stops odor . . . keeps you fresh and dainty for hours.

Norforms are so safe, you can use one as often as necessary. What a relief! You feel confident and odor free . . . much more easily than douching. Try Norforms—the germicidal protection married women trust.

TESTED BY DOCTORS · PROVED IN HOSPITAL CLINIC · TRUSTED BY WOMEN



Want a free information booklet in a plain wrapper? Send this coupon to: The Norwich Pharmacal Company, Dept. VO-85, Norwich, N.Y. 13815.

Name_____

Street_____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

VOGUE'S READY BEAUTY

For hands that herald the new heraldry

If, as predicted in *Othello*, "Our new heraldry is hands . . .," those hands should have nails that don't split a seam or plaintively peel when they're confronted by daily rigours. . . . To make fragile nails more steadfast is the proposition of Revlon with a new protein solution called Wonder Nail. (No formaldehyde in this one.) Since the hard protein, keratin, is the principal constituent of nails, it stands to reason that a like solution will be readily accepted into the nail layers. This is the theory: A bond will form to strengthen nails and cement those wayward layers together. Wonder Nail, used several times a day the first week (no shields necessary), gets nails on the right track; used once a week thereafter keeps them there. And that's the precise program followed by one young woman whose errant nails were always bashfully folded under before she met Wonder Nail. Three weeks later she was heralding their flamboyant new sturdiness with transparent polish. . . .

Facial flower power

If a desert plant can produce flowers in the midst of the most arid climates, could it be assumed that whatever is doing the good work there might do same nice things for skin? The people at Harriet Hubbard Ayer could assume. They discovered it was a rare flower oil in the seed of an Australian desert-type flora that did all the moisture retention work to feed the blossoms. Back to the Ayer labs went the oil where it was whipped into a luscious light yellow cream that now sinks lovingly and immediately into dry skins and is aptly called Oasis. The oil itself is a combination moisturizer and emollient and it has been generously embellished with other humectants and a sun screen to ward off what we know to be *the* most villainous ager of all. Night cream, yes—under makeup cream, yes—altogether an all-purpose moisture cream, yes. And in case you're thinking it's a long way to Australia, HHA found the same plant growing in the Mojave desert. Nice to have an Oasis at home.

Friend in deed, indeed

We have a friend who has a friend you might want to meet before May 12. Polly Bergen's friend, the turtle, has been done up in an Oil of the Turtle bathing beauty package that recommends itself for presentation to a deserving lady. Deep Sea moisturizing soap and in-depth bath treatment: both a delicious raspberry colour, wrapped up with each other in velvety stuff. Nice to have helpful friends, especially ones who have struck it rich in oil. . . .

THE SATURDAY NIGHT MIS-MATCH

There's you in your brand new slinky satin with the hemline three inches above your knees.

There's your husband in his baggy old blue serge suit with the cuffline three inches below his heels.

It's the old story. This year's wife with last year's husband.

Well, this season the world's leading men's fashion designers have created something just for you. A completely new husband. A guy who wears a lustrous olive gray suit instead of some mousey one. A guy who wears spritely patterns instead of fatherly solids. A guy whose suit is contoured like a man instead of a bag.

You're next question about this new husband is how much will he cost. With most labels, plenty.

But not with Mohara* by Tempo.

We sell a suit that will make even you take a second look at your husband for as little as $75.

After all, how could we create the perfect Saturday night husband for you and then leave you too broke to enjoy him.



Tempo

MOHARA SUITS

MOHARA® SUITS BY TEMPO WITH CUSTOM-MADE FABRIC FROM PACIFIC MILLS. IN A BLEND OF WOOL WORSTED, KID MOHAIR AND DACRON® POLYESTER. ALSO AVAILABLE WITH TWO PAIRS OF TROUSERS. FOR STORE NEAREST YOU, WRITE TEMPO, 1290 AVENUE OF THE AMERICAS, NEW YORK, NEW YORK

* REGISTERED T.M. PACIFIC MILLS WORSTED CO. ®REG. TM OF DUPONT

The great
OCEANIC
BUILT IN 1965



7-day Nassau Cruises

Take one week to discover a never-never world fabulously real! This is more than a relaxing week's vacation cruising to a sunny Bahamanian destination. Much more! The renowned 39,241-ton OCEANIC, is a self-contained resort of major proportions. Where outdoor pleasure is yours in any weather, under the retractable Magrodome roof. Where you're entertained continually in 22 social rooms, with 4 orchestras, TV, shows, movies and gala festivities to choose from. Where you feast from morning to midnight buffet. Where the Home Lines' Italian personnel makes you realize that elegant Old World service still exists. Where every cabin has a private bathroom, telephone, stereo music, individual climate controls. And the ship is your luxurious hotel for 2 days and nights in exciting Nassau. Stopovers at no extra charge. **7 days from $210.**

and rates are even lower during autumn...
7 days from $190
MINIMUM RATES SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY



BOOK THROUGH YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

HOME LINES

Cruises from New York to the Bahamas every week
42 Broadway, N.Y. 10004
Tel. (212) 425-1515
Offices in Principal Cities

SAFETY INFORMATION: s.s. OCEANIC, registered in Panama, meets International Safety Standards for new ships developed in 1960.

VOGUE'S FASHIONS IN Travel

BY MARY ROBLEE HENRY

The Bahamas

Like a split of pink champagne, Nassau is tonic to travellers, balm to the jangled, a recurrent joy to initiates who know what to count on. And get it. Nassau, on New Providence Island, is the capital of the Bahamas, a fling of coral islands arched below the Atlantic coast of Florida. From the air these seven hundred or so islands seem edged more in snow than sand, a gigantic jigsaw scattered on a sun-shot drift of blues. The jets vroom into Nassau where everything suddenly turns rose. The prim rose houses, the vast hotels, the rows of international shops on Bay Street, which are massed with free-port finds. Near the port, on Rawson Square, Bahamian weavers sell hats, bags, slippers, and table mats of straw. In the harbour, sloops cut between fleets of cruise ships, and yachts waltz at anchor on blueberry blue. The air has the soft slap of silk.

Out in the deep blue tongue of ocean, big-game fishermen go after white marlin, blue marlin, and sailfish, often in release tournaments, so called for the conservationist gesture of turning caught fish back to sea, with the marlin tagged. On Chub Cay, one of the Berry Islands, the Crown Colony Club puts up guests in twenty-six rooms, a flotilla of cottages, and a green houseboat with four cabins, servants' rooms, salons, and sundecks. Many people stay aboard their yachts keeping their fishing boats in the dozen back-in slips. In special flat-bottomed boats, fishermen hunt fighting bone fish in the shallows, go further out in big boats for the bill fish. Twice a week, the Crown Colony's DC-3 flies into Chub Cay's jetstrip from Miami and Nassau. Yachtsmen sail in on their own.

The newest pull in the Bahamas is Paradise, a silvery sliver of island reached by a new bridge from Nassau, where the vast Paradise Island Hotel sprawls like a massive starfish, surrounded by five star-shaped villas bordering a pool a step away from the beach. People often skim across the bridge from Nassau ($2 for the span) for the evening, perhaps to the Café Martinique for dinner on palmy terraces hanging over the lagoon before dancing at the Casino and a go at the gaming tables.

Another beautiful sprawl, Lyford Cay, is a private place on New Providence where a clasp of internationals owns houses looped around the golf course, or their own arc of beach. Facing both the golf greens and the water, the clubhouse is the spot to lunch.

About restaurants: In Nassau, Sun And . . . opens at sundown, an excellent place where people have dinner either in a manorial house or on the pool-glowed patio. The scheme is international and so is the food: delicious fish, Mitzutaki, and fondues, both Swiss and Bourguignonne. Buena Vista has all the charms of a Bahamian mansion, which it once was, but now the gardens are set with candlelit tables for dinner. The specialties veer from charcoal grillades to Bahamian seafood. Note: Book tables ahead.

Rising among the palms and along the beach fronts of New Providence is a forest of hotels. Four miles from town at Cable Beach, hundreds of balconied rooms of the Nassau Beach Hotel horseshoe around two swimming pools and point toward the sea. On the beach: a school for scuba divers, boats with glass bottoms, boats for pulling water skiers. By hoist- (Continued on page 136)

How to describe Cointreau

FOR LESS INFORMED FRIENDS,

ACQUAINTANCES, AND UNCLASSIFIED STRANGERS.



80 PROOF, PRODUCED & BOTTLED BY COINTREAU LTD., PENNINGTON, N.J.

There's only one Cointreau. But endless ways to use it. A crystal-clear spirit with a silky-smooth bouquet and a flavor to match, Cointreau is the versatile invention of those clever French. You can enjoy it anytime. And it's priced about the same as good Scotch.

Cointreau...the adventurous spirit. Don't try to list all the pleasurable possibilities with Cointreau or you'll shoot the whole evening. Simply hit the high spots: its use in the world's most adventurous cocktails, on the rocks, in cooking, and as an after-dinner companion.



SIDE CAR, CHAMPAGNE COOLER, ACAPULCO

Cointreau turns simple foods into creations. One doesn't need a diploma from a gourmet school to use Cointreau in the kitchen. All it takes is imagination. Cointreau can add a touch of genius to meat, vegetables, fresh fruit ...to puddings, ice cream, and desserts of all kinds.



New on-the-rocks idea. Pour Cointreau over ice cubes in an Old Fashioned glass. Tastes as refreshing as it looks.

The Cointreau Cocktail. A cocktail you'll wish you had met years ago. 1½ jiggers Cointreau, 1 jigger vodka, juice of half a lime. Stir with ice and strain into a cocktail glass or serve in an Old Fashioned glass over ice cubes.

Cointreau Barbecue Sauce. Simmer together one bottle red burgundy, 4 medium onions and 2 celery stalks chopped, 2 cans beef bouillon, 3 cans tomato paste, salt, pepper and Tabasco sauce to taste. Cook until reduced by half. Add 1 ounce Cointreau. Excellent for steaks, hamburgers, spareribs ...indoor broiling or out. Extra sauce keeps well in refrigerator.



CREPES SUZETTE, CHOCOLATE CHARLOTTE, LIME GELATIN

You could write a book on ways to enjoy Cointreau. We know because we did. It tells you how to make all the tantalizing drinks and dishes shown here. And a lot more. Get a copy of our 20-page booklet, "Adventures with Cointreau," free for the asking at your local purveyor of spirits. Or write: P.O. Box 4200, Grand Central Sta., New York, N.Y. 10017.

The fun never sets on our British Isle.

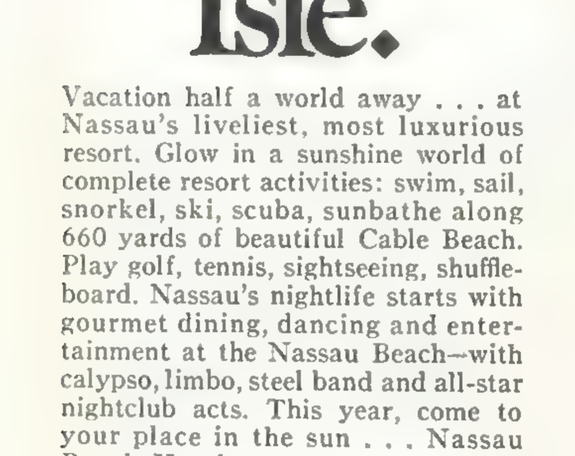
Vacation half a world away . . . at Nassau's liveliest, most luxurious resort. Glow in a sunshine world of complete resort activities: swim, sail, snorkel, ski, scuba, sunbathe along 660 yards of beautiful Cable Beach. Play golf, tennis, sightseeing, shuffleboard. Nassau's nightlife starts with gourmet dining, dancing and entertainment at the Nassau Beach—with calypso, limbo, steel band and all-star nightclub acts. This year, come to your place in the sun . . . Nassau Beach Hotel.

Robert M. Souers,
Vice President & General Manager

Nassau Beach Hotel

NASSAU • BAHAMAS

THIS IS THE HICKMAN WAY TO RUN A HOTEL!



and our guests love it!

Denis Hickman, our manager, makes sure that every Royal Vic guest has the opportunity to enjoy superb, native Bahamian dishes. **Just try our Green Turtle Pie!**

The Royal Vic is the swinging heart of Nassau ...only one block from famous Bay Street... gardenside pool and bar, treehouse entertainment, Blockade Runners Bar, indoor/outdoor Dining Room and dancing nightly in the popular Cafe Royale. Ready? Come on over to Royal Vic—where the action is! Denis is a delightful host!

THE **Royal Victoria**
NASSAU, BAHAMAS

For details write: Denis Hickman, Royal Victoria Hotel, P.O. Box 598, Nassau, or call our representatives **Robert F. Warner, Inc.** in major U.S. and Canadian Cities. On the West Coast, **Glen W. Fawcett, Inc.**

The Bahamas

(Continued from page 134)

ing a small flag, guests under shaggy straw parasols bring rum-drink runners running. In the hotel, a clutch of rooms go gala at night: the Flambé for dinner; the Tropicana for dancing; the Rum Keg, all royal red and subdued, and especially groovy after eleven with its thrum of bongos.

Groves of coconut palms sprout from the coral sands at the Emerald Beach Plantation, a vast hot-pink hotel by the sea. In each of the three hundred attractive air-conditioned rooms, guests twirl the knobs, choosing their own climates. Here the life on Cable Beach is famous with its club and private pier. Also famous, the Jubilee Terrace and its zingy night show.

Spread over fifty acres east of Nassau, the Montagu Beach Hotel has a way of making of its guests, habitués. They keep coming back, especially the tennis buffs who cluster at the four championship courts. For golfers there are nine holes; for swimmers, a pool and yards of white sand. At the Montagu, the atmosphere veers toward the British. The chef is from Yorkshire and makes that pudding memorably.

Most British of all, The Royal Victoria is known for its antebellum architecture and its magnificent gardens. Now, in the evenings guests climb twenty feet up a tree to a house where a calypso combo plays. Every night, the Café Royal Supper Club swings beside the lighted pool. All rather kicky for the Royal "Vic" long admired for its pukka ways and Colonial calm.

Out Islands can be miles far out or as in as the islands of Eleuthera, Spanish Wells, and Harbour which, in June, will be an air-cushioned scud away. Then, Nassau's first Hovercraft will start zooming sixty passengers above the sea, adding another link in the Bahamas' island-hopping chain of boats and planes.

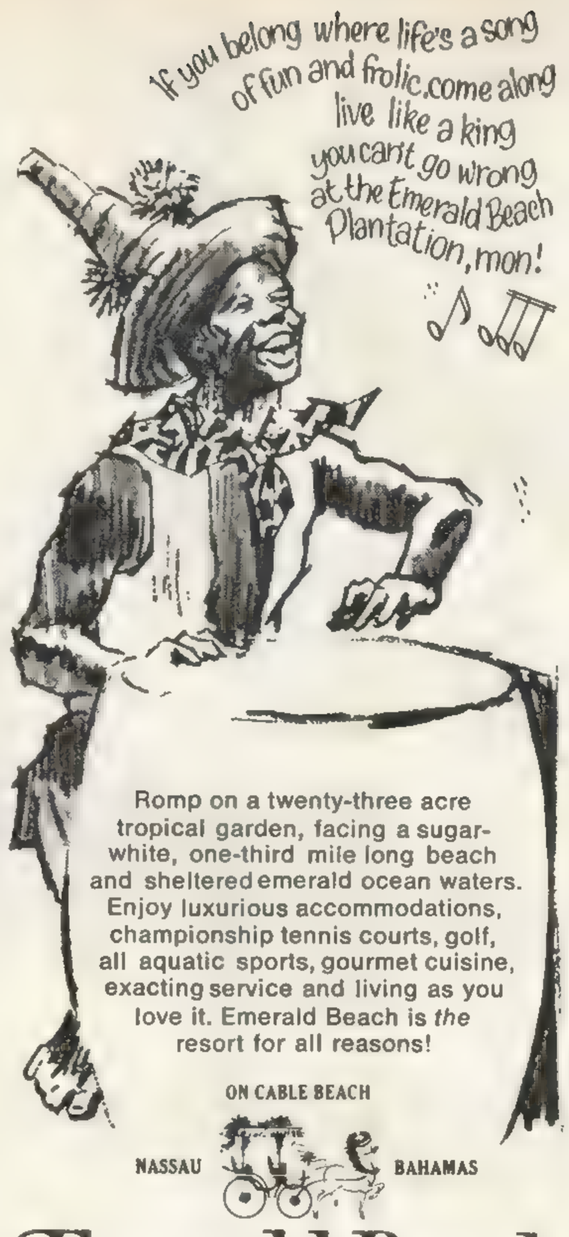
How to get there: By sea from New York, the Home Lines ships sail every Saturday for the Bahamas, a seven day full swing including ports of call. Spring through fall, the S.S. "Oceanic" berths two days in Nassau with cruisers sleeping aboard. Winter through spring, the S.S. "Homeric" dips for a day into Nassau after a day in Freeport on Grand Bahama. By air, the Bahamas are less than two hours from New York. Pan American flies twice a day to Nassau, once to Eleuthera. Every morning, BOAC has a VC-10 flight to Nassau, an evening one on Mondays. Eastern Airlines goes every day to Freeport, many times a day to Miami where Nassau flights connect. On May 15, Northeast Airlines starts daily flights to Freeport and Nassau. Round trip: $160 first class; $115 economy. From Miami, countless flights; Eastern Steamship Lines has both weekend and midweek cruises.

English pomp for less circumstance
(After May 1st)

That's when the Montagu Beach Hotel lowers its rates so you enjoy Nassau's only complete resort within a resort at money saving seasonal rates. See your Travel Agent.

The **MONTAGU** *Beach Hotel*
Nassau In The Bahamas

Representatives: ROBERT REID ASSOCIATES, INC., New York—Miami—Chicago—Toronto—London. ED BLUDAU ASSOCIATES, Los Angeles—San Francisco



Romp on a twenty-three acre tropical garden, facing a sugar-white, one-third mile long beach and sheltered emerald ocean waters. Enjoy luxurious accommodations, championship tennis courts, golf, all aquatic sports, gourmet cuisine, exacting service and living as you love it. Emerald Beach is *the* resort for all reasons!

ON CABLE BEACH
NASSAU BAHAMAS

Emerald Beach Plantation
AND HOTEL

Charles A. Bremicker, General Manager

Get the details—See your Travel Agent or: In the East—•Robert F. Warner, Inc., 630 Fifth Avenue, New York, JU 6-4500 Boston/Chicago/Washington/ Toronto/Miami • In the West—•Glen W. Fawcett, Inc Los Angeles/San Francisco/Seattle/Dallas.



LINED LACE COAT-DRESS

Look "lovely" 'round the clock! Cover-up, button-up in bouquet pretty 100% cotton lace. It's a coat! a shift! (fully lined) a beach caftan! a house coat! an evening wrap! Completely washable. White only. S-M-L. Choose convertible or "mao" collar (see insert). Coat dresses like these sell for 16.99. Our price only **10.99**

SPECIAL! Extra large-size 18 in convertible collar only. 11.99 (Add 69c postg. & hdlg.)—N. Y. residents add Sales Tax

HERE'S HOW CO., Inc. V801
59 Tec St., Hicksville, N. Y. 11801



I dreamed I was a sketch in my *maidenform** Dreamliners

I know I'm a work of art because my lacy nylon tricot contour bra is lightly padded with natural-shaping fiberfill. Adjustable stretch straps and back stay with me...in any pose. The long-leg pantie girdle tames my thighs, yet Lycra® makes it light. And they're co-ordinated in a palette-full of pastel shades. with color-matched Maidenform lingerie.

Bra (All nylon tricot lace. Broadcloth: "Dacron" polyester, nylon, cotton. Power Net elastic: Nylon, "Lycra" spandex. Elastic straps: Cotton, rayon, rubber, nylon) $4.50. Girdle (All nylon lace. Power Net: Nylon "Lycra" spandex.) $11.00.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. © 1968 by Maidenform, Inc., makers of bras, girdles, lingerie, active sportswear.

Until now, 'fake' was a four-letter word.



Now there's Chapelli.®

Chapelli is a whole new process developed by Joseph Marshall, who has long been known for his beautiful 100% human hairpieces. Chapelli has human hair quality, softness, body—something no process has ever before been able to duplicate. Yet it has none of the expense of human hair and none of the fake signs of other synthetics. It's simply and uniquely, Chapelli.

©1968 JOSEPH MARSHALL

Hair with a life all its own. Hair that stays set through many washings. Hair that will take any great shape you put it in. Hair with a feel so deceptively real, only its price tag gives it away.

This full 22" Chapelli Fall in 29 shimmering, custom-blended shades. Complete with its own tote bag, about $25. At fine stores and salons everywhere.

JOSEPH MARSHALL
9620 East Flair Drive, El Monte, California 91731

The man's woman.

She's wise in the ways of Shiseido—the international beauty strategy. She arms herself with Zen—the fragrance that lingers on, never surrenders its crystalline purity. Serene, fragile, pervasive. Zen becomes part of the woman who wears it. Shouldn't you surround yourself with Zen? Perfume, $8 to $25. Spray cologne, eau de cologne, bath oil, dusting powder. At stores that seek out excellence. Shiseido Cosmetics (America) Ltd., 509 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.



SHISEIDO



HOW TO BARE A BEAUTY

Begin with smidgens
of satiny white kid. Snipped.
Layered across the foot.
Three rugged rows agleam with
gold nailheads.
Three bold strips across
a tee-strap.
Debut of the city sandals.
Cool. Seductive.
Where else but Chandler's.
Summer's loveliest.
For little.
10.99

CHANDLER'S

the Shoe Specialty Shops





DRESS BY WHITE STAG

OUTFIT BY WHITE STAG SHOES BY SBICCA OF CALIFORNIA

COSTUME BY JOAN BAREN

BE FREE TO BE YOU

Free to catch the early morning light for a seascape. Free to cycle around the waterfront. Free to wear the costume you planned for the masquerade ball. Tampax tampons give you freedom to enjoy every moment of every busy day. Worn internally, they're the modern way. You can be active, unhampered, secure—no matter what day of the month it is. Tampax tampons mean freedom to modern women in 106 countries!

For total freedom, total comfort . . .

TAMPAX *tampons*

MADE ONLY BY TAMPAX INCORPORATED, PALMER, MASS. 01069



THE HOROSCOPE COLLECTION by The House of Danilov, Inc. is available at *detroit:* JULIE, INC. *kansas city:* HALL'S *knoxville:* ANDREW MORTON *las vegas:* BERTA SPECIALTIES *los angeles:* TWELVE SIGNS *louisville:* BYCK'S *newport beach & riverside, california:* G. K. CHRISTENSON *new york:* LORD & TAYLOR *pittsburgh:* KAUFMANN'S *washington:* JULIUS GARFINCKEL and POWDER & SMOKE and other fine stores in dallas, el paso, fort worth, and houston, texas; new york city & san jose, california. Write to us for the nearest store.

Taking Advantage

(Continued from page 199)

mitted to *bios,* to nature itself." He then takes off:

"Let us in contrast to this, look at the life of man. Quite independently of sociological and cultural shifts of emphasis there exists an aspect of life which is forever associated with the masculine principle. Just as in the function of the spermatozoon in its relation to the ovum, man's attitude toward nature is that of attack and penetration. He removes rocks and uproots forests to make space for agriculture. He dams rivers and harnesses the power of water. Chemistry breaks up the compound of molecules and rearranges the position of atoms. Physics *overcomes* the law of nature, gravity, first in the invention of the wheel, last in the supersonic rocket which soars into the stratosphere. Even in the realm of thought, in philosophy and in pure mathematics, the 'nature' of things is being 'pierced.' "

After writing this metaphorical hymn to the all-powerful, space-challenging phallus, Dr. Stern then goes on to deny the possibility of female creativity in a passage that, oddly enough, duplicates almost exactly a sermon in opposition to the campaign for women's rights, delivered in 1867 by John Todd, a minister. Todd's clincher was a passage that began with these words: "But, my dear ladies, can you invent?" Dr. Stern answers the question in the negative with as much assurance as Todd did in his sermon. Dr. Stern wrote:

"Since the rise of feminism, it has often been suggested that woman has been forcibly kept away from the peaks of creativeness in the arts and sciences only by cultural and social restrictions. One can easily see the fallacy here. If there had been female Bachs or Newtons, no power on earth could have kept them from producing . . . the best women writers or scientists since the emancipation are still far from the class of such giants...."

There can be little doubt that women as a class have found the deluge of pseudo-scientific antifeminist propaganda of this type insidiously undermining and destructive in its effect. At every step on her way toward making the fullest use of her gifts and talents she is bombarded with open warnings and covert insinuations that she is doing something fatal to her integrity as a woman, and that if she succeeds in reaching her goal she will be transforming herself into an oddity akin to a talking dog or a calculating horse. If a woman does make it to the top, her achievement is rewarded by an ambivalent publicity, only nominally admiring, which makes her existence a continuous ordeal.

In a sense today's feminist is paying the price of a strategic error rooted in linguistics. In adopting the "principle of perfect equality" formulated by Mill, the feminists of the last century blundered into a position in which they seemed to be claiming to be the same as men, and to be demanding the legislative abolition of all the usages and customs that took the real physical differences between men and women into account.

Men have exploited the existence of these differences unfairly and unjustly in the past, but that does not make their existence any less real and any attempt to ignore them is bound to be, as old-time feminism has ultimately been, an essay in futility. What is wanted is a society that allows women as women to make full use of whatever gifts they have, and a woman who is less interested in rivalling or equalling male achievements than in realizing her creative potential to the full in whatever field she is drawn to.

It is possible to suspect that today's feminist is working for this goal underground, and that despite the apparent absence of any feminist movement on the social and political scene the work is being done by that army of sane and rational women who are sapping at the foundations of the unjust and unequal society that treats them as inferior beings by making their whole lives demonstrations that they are not. By being themselves, and by using their talents and capacities to the full, they are ensuring that the illusory victory of fifty years ago will sooner or later become a reality.

The Anne Fogarty

collection shown on pages 15 through 18 is available at these fine stores.
Anne Fogarty Inc., 550 Seventh Ave., N.Y. 18

LORD & TAYLOR, NEW YORK
G. FOX, HARTFORD
WM. FILENE'S, BOSTON
HAHNE & CO., NEWARK
ADDIS CO., SYRACUSE
B. FORMAN, ROCHESTER

CONNECTICUT
Bridgeport ..... Sandra & Renee
Danbury ..... John McLean
Darien ..... Margo Moore
Fairfield ..... The Fairfield Store
Greenwich ..... Ginny's
Hamden ..... Richard Thomas
Madison ..... Eleanor Knox
Manchester ..... Carriage House Salon
Meriden ..... Weil's
Milford ..... Esther's
Mt. Carmel ..... Mrs. Heylinger Church
New Britain ..... Raphaels
New Canaan ..... Cherida, Inc.
New Haven ..... Esther's
New London ..... N. J. Gorra & Bros.
Norwich ..... La France Shop
Simsbury ..... The Calliope
Stepney, Monroe ..... The Unicorn Dress Shop
Waterbury ..... Freedman's

MAINE
Brunswick ..... Canterbury Shop
Lewiston ..... Desjardens Furs
Portland ..... Porteous, Mitchell & Braun
Yarmouth ..... The House of Stiles

MASSACHUSETTS
Belmont ..... Town & Country
Brookline ..... Ann Barron, Inc.
Cambridge ..... Gertrude Singer
Falmouth ..... Dee's of Falmouth
Gloucester ..... Adasko's Fashion Shop
Lowell ..... House of Erwin
Pittsfield ..... Miss Agnes
Salem ..... Newmark's
Springfield ..... Albert Steiger
Waltham ..... Grover Cronin
Wellesley ..... Triangle Shop
Worcester ..... Ulian, Inc.

NEW HAMPSHIRE
Dover ..... Virginia Lee Shoppe
Hanover ..... Town & Country Shop
Manchester ..... Floyd's
Nashua ..... Dod's

NEW JERSEY
Asbury Park ..... Dainty Apparel
East Orange ..... Don's
Englewood ..... Engle Shop
Glassboro ..... The Bird Cage
Haddon Hts. ..... Debbie Shop
Haddonfield ..... Lillian Albus
Plainfield ..... Tepper's
New Brunswick ..... P. J. Young
Point Pleasant ..... Nanette Shop
Princeton ..... Bellow's
Ridgewood ..... Jenny Banta
Spring Lake ..... Liz Ambrose
Summit ..... Miss Nellie
Trenton ..... Nevius Voorhees

NEW YORK
Albany ..... Honigsbaum's
Amsterdam ..... New Paris Shop
Binghamton ..... Drazen's
Buffalo ..... Mack-Friedman
Chappaqua ..... The Show Case
Cooperstown ..... The Smart Shop
Corning ..... Betty's Dress Shop
Elmira ..... Gorton Coy
Gloversville ..... Evelyn Gibbons
Hamburg ..... Guyette's
Hornell ..... McBride's
Ithaca ..... Holley's
Jamestown ..... Nord's
Lockport ..... Flora Hatch
Middletown ..... Kassel Bros.
Newburgh ..... Travers, Inc.
New Hartford ..... E. Cramer & Son
Old Chatham ..... Townbridge
Painted Post ..... Mary Kirkland
Poughkeepsie ..... Up to Date Co.
Red Hook ..... Suburban Shop
Saratoga Springs ..... Mr. Jack's
Schenectady ..... Musler's
Stamford ..... Harris Dept. Store
Troy ..... Lord & Tann
Utica ..... Hurst's
Watertown ..... Herr's
Westfield ..... Westfield Dept. Store

RHODE ISLAND
East Greenwich ..... Country Clothes, Inc.
Lincoln ..... Jean Hein's
Newport ..... Garzo's
Providence ..... Cherry & Webb

VERMONT
Bennington ..... Vogue & Vanity
Burlington ..... Magram's
Montpelier ..... Dowers Spec. Shop
S. Burlington ..... Rae's Suburban Shop

The Towle Reputation:
When you've been through every pattern made and finally narrowed it down to just two, it should help you make up your mind.

Let's say one is by Towle. The other is not.
But both are lovely. And both touch
a chord somewhere in you. What do you do?

Do you, in desperation, say "eenie meenie" and
hope for the best? Hardly.
You'll have to live with the choice, best or not.
Then what do you do?

If you'll permit us, we have a practical suggestion.
Go beyond the pattern.
Consider the reputation of the silversmith.

You can start with ours.

It began in 1690 on the bank of a little river in
Newburyport, Mass. (where we still are today).
We still have the same reverent attitude
to sterling that has kept us from
ever squandering it on the latest fad.
And though it sounds quaint,
we still do much of our work by hand.
Forty four of the men who do this craft-work
have been with us for more than thirty years,
and some more than forty.

When the time comes that you must decide
between two lovely patterns, and the choice
seems impossible, please remember what's
behind them. You might find that one
is really more lovely than the other.

For color folders showing these and other
Towle patterns, write Towle Silversmiths,
Dept. H5, Newburyport, Mass.

Towle



The naked truth

about your skin, complexion, and your make-up.



Every day your skin grows older. And not always by just a day.



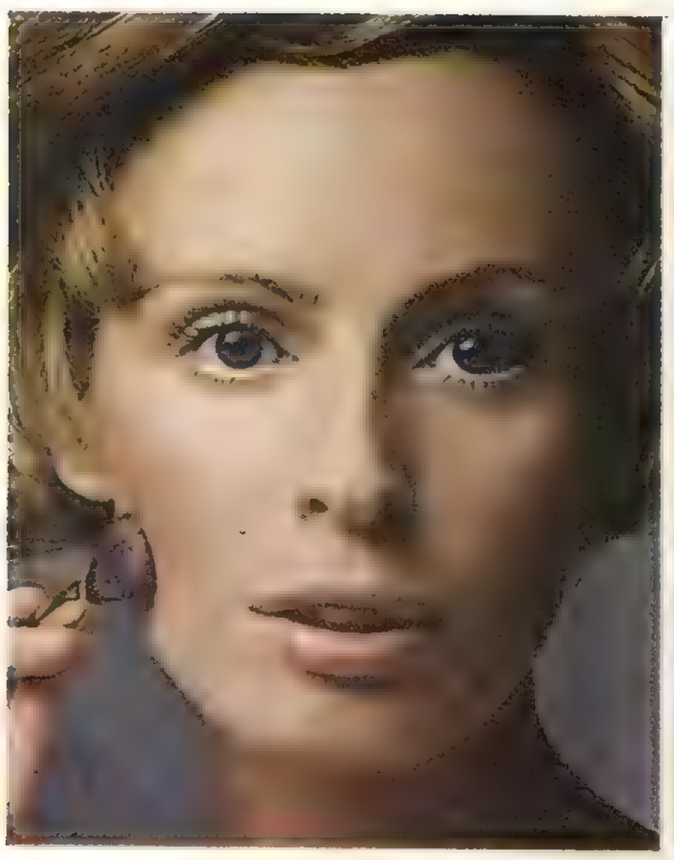
29 is the danger age.

That's when most women's skin starts to wrinkle. And, that's why you should use a moisture creme, every day. Marcelle's. Because, like all our products, it totally avoids or minimizes the ingredients that can aggravate dry or sensitive skin.



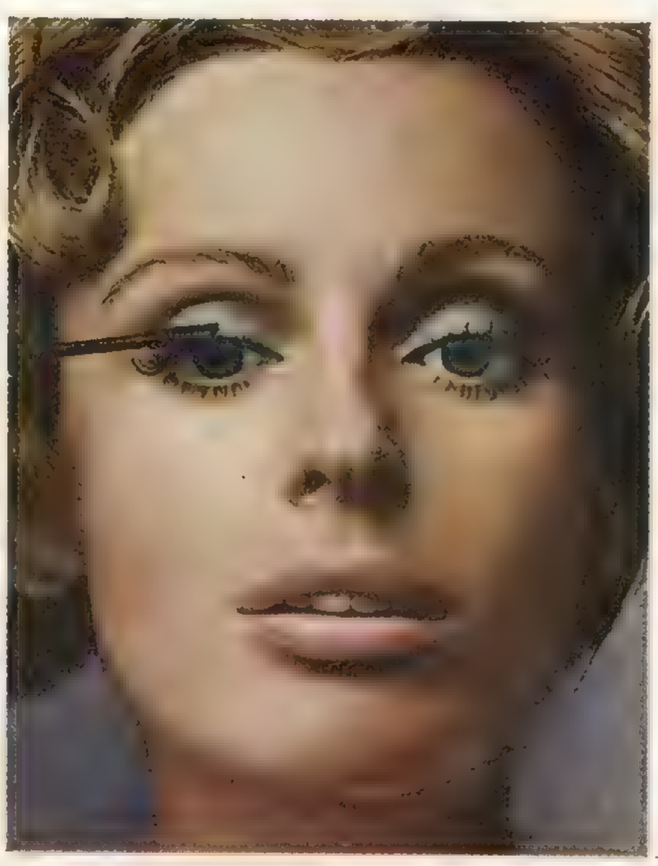
Your problem may be your cosmetics.

About half the women in the U.S. have skin problems. And cosmetics may be the reason. You see, most conventional cosmetics are made for appearance alone. They may actually aggravate your problem without your knowing it. Marcelle Cosmetics can't.



So may the solution.

The reason it's almost impossible for Marcelle cosmetics to aggravate your skin is that they're hypo-allergenic. Two strange-sounding words that simply mean they're pure. But as you can see, this doesn't mean they're unfashionable.



But why Marcelle?

That's the question we're asked most. And it's an easy one to answer: "Marcelle hypo-allergenic cosmetics cannot hurt good skin, but they can help problem skin. And, best of all, they can help prevent good skin from becoming problem skin."



Finally, an offer.

For a limited time, we are offering a 30-day trial supply of Marcelle Moisture Creme. We think it's the best there is. If you'd like to sample a sample, send us your name, address and 50¢ (to cover mailing). Your skin will bless you for it.

Marcelle®
HYPO-ALLERGENIC

Marcelle Cosmetics, Department V, 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017



Since Eve...*every woman has*
had "the" feminine problem without
an answer...but now here is the
totally NEW...*highly effective*

MyOwn™

hygienic deodorant spray for the
outer vaginal area to give you
protection...no matter how close the
crowd...no matter how long the day.

IN DRUG STORES $1.50

Soon, available as Hygienic Cleansing Towelettes

THAYER KNITS for the AMERICAN WOMAN
THAYER KNITS for VIRGINIA GRAHAM
First Lady of Television



Thayer knits a smashing stripe in white, gray,
and rust for a coat and dress—the kind
of travelling fashion all American women adore.
Ensemble in prize wool knit, sizes 8 to 16. About $125.

Thayer Knits, 498 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10018



When a Piccolino style is strapped for comfort, Shugor Rufflette gets the assignment. Shugor puts concentrated strength and flexibility where the concentrated stress is. With this Piccolino shoe, you'll never be caught in a pinch or bind because Shugor knows when to give a little without losing face or place. To keep comfort in style . . . pick a pair of Piccolinos with Shugor.

RICH'S-ATLANTA FILENES, BOSTON JOHN WANAMAKER, PHILADELPHIA

®SHUGOR IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF THOMAS TAYLOR & SONS, HUDSON, MASS. 01749



over the rainbow...

A shirt top drawstring dress by *California Girl,* the skirt woven in soft pastel stripings of blue, orange, or pink, In specially designed fabric of rayon and cotton by *Boussac of France.* Sizes 6 to 16, $26.50 postpaid from Casual Corner 1330 Main Street, Springfield Mass., or at Casual Corner stores in major cities.

CASUAL CORNER

NEW ENGLAND TYPE WICKER BASKET ABOUT $24.
LEATHER SANDAL ABOUT $14.

LORD & TAYLOR AND AUTHORIZED DEALERS
ETIENNE AIGNER, 22 WEST 32ND STREET, NEW YORK CITY

VOGUE'S

Rival revelry for H.R.H. Princess Margaret and the Earl of Snowdon in New York

1



2



3



In honour of H.R.H. the Princess Margaret, in New York, a new war of roses: Two great, blooming American-beauty voices, those of Dionne Warwick and Pearl Bailey, each outdoing the other in the last stand-up-and-cheer minutes of an evening to benefit the New York Association for Brain Injured Children.

That gala evening with Princess Margaret and her husband, the Earl of Snowdon, began quietly as a clubby dinner at the Rainbow Room, lit with the frail pretty light of tall white candles circled with daisies. Under the chairmanship of Miss Sharman Douglas and Miss Patricia Neal, the party wound on pleasantly to the start of the show, mildly announced by Richard Har-

4



NOTEBOOK

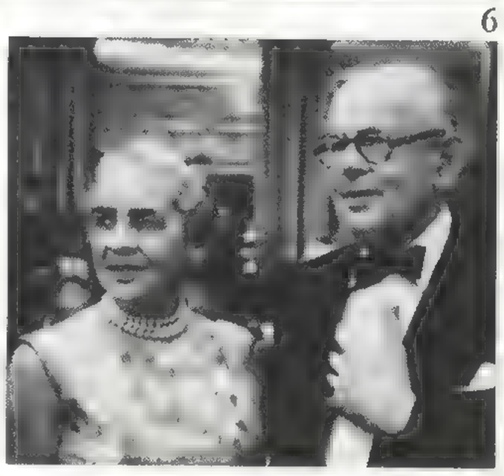
5



ris, who wore a daft red velvet jacket. A sneak punch, that show. No program, all pro. For the love of the Princess and of Patricia Neal, a fling of actors, singers, and comedians flung into their acts until Dionne Warwick sang tomorrow into today, and sang Pearl Bailey out onto the floor for a superb impromptu show of her own. The evening, everyone knew, was an unrepeatable, full-blown, rosy joy.

1. H.R.H. the Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon, and Lord Snowdon. 2. Miss Patricia Neal (Mrs. Roald Dahl) and Mr. Richard Harris. 3. Miss Susan Stein and Mr. George Grizzard. 4. Miss Pearl Bailey. 5. Miss Dionne Warwick. 6. Mrs. John Barry Ryan and the Honourable James Smith. 7. Mr. and Mrs. Pierre Schlumberger. 8. Honourable Nicholas Arroyo, Marquesa de Merry del Val, and Mr. Charles Willis. 9. Mr. Tony Randall, Miss Tessa Kennedy, and Mr. Roald Dahl. 10. Mrs. P. Shephard Norris, Mr. Tex McCrary, and Mrs. René Bouché.

6



7



8

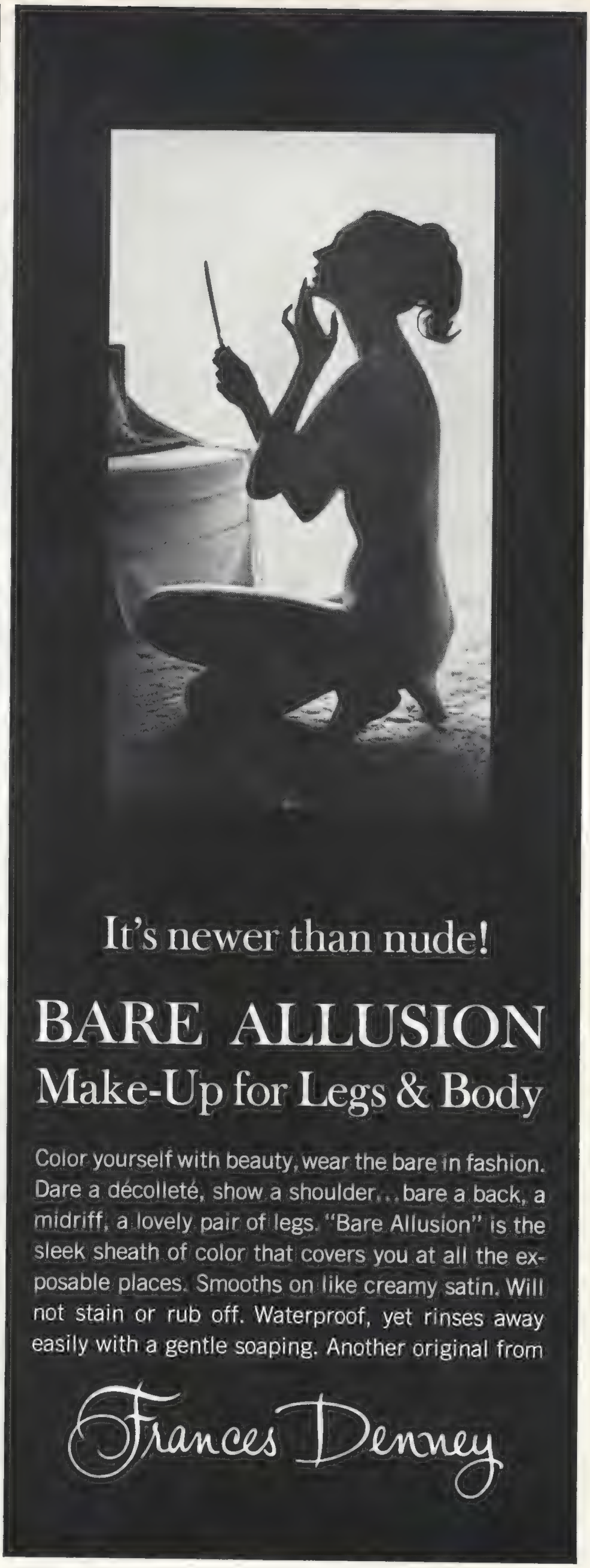


9



10







British regency urn
with foliated husk
and ring bails on
pedestal and plinth.
38 inches. About $100.*

The Stiffel Lamp

For brochure of selected Stiffel lamps,
send 25¢ to The Stiffel Company, Chicago 60610.

*Slightly higher west and south.

VOGUE'S

A party like a carnival in Rome



1



2



3

4

A party that took off with the spirit, excitement, and colour of a carnival and exploded into enjoyment—that was the celebration given by Mr. and Mrs. Milton Gendel in their apartment on the Isola Tiberina, the only small island in the Tiber. It was a dream of a party whose guests—an international gathering of one hundred and sixty special people—were simply Milton and Judy Montagu Gendel's friends. They arrived dressed, as the invitation suggested, "exactly as you feel like" dressing, and everyone felt marvellous, looked it, too, dancing to the amplified sound of a juke box in rooms done with swirling garlands and yellow and red collages by Toti Scialoja; the party went on almost till dawn—as all good carnivals do.

1. Miss Audrey Hepburn, designers Valentino and Federico Forquet, and Mme. Elena di Rosaven-

NOTEBOOK



5

da le Blan. 2. Mrs. Felicity Mason and the hostess, Mrs. Milton Gendel. 3. Mr. Robert Rauschenberg and Contessa Elizabeth di Robilant. 4. Contessa Letizia Paolozzi and Mr. Alexander Calder. 5. Signora Letizia Marchetti, Donna Domitilla Ruspoli, and Comte Henri de Beaumont. 6. Conte and Contessa di Carpegna. 7. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haggiag. 8. Mlle. Esther de Vescey and Marchese Raimondo Marini Clarelli. 9. Signor Mario D'Urso and Signorina Pilar Crespi.



6



7



9



8



Pleasure Bent

Some things are obviously just for fun. For crewing on the river or playing catch or picnicking for the first time this year. Just for fun, the shortest cotton culotte, backed with acetate and striped madly. The tailored cotton knit shirt, breast pocketed, short sleeved and colored in honest VILLAGER® colors like Navy, Honeydew, Forgetmenot, Azalea, Daffodil, or White. Misses sizes.

The culotte about $10, shirt about $10
at good stores and college shops. Shoes by The Villager®

The Villager®

© 1968 THE VILLAGER, INC. MANNEQUIN DES. PAT. 194,253. PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST.



Now that you're nice and refreshed,
we'd like to keep you that way.
Splash on some 4711.
The cologne that will make you
tingle all over.
Any time you need a lift.

4711. The Refreshant Cologne.

Made, bottled and sealed in Cologne—the city of 4711. Also available in Canada.
1024 Sole Distributor: Colonia, Inc., 41 East 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10017.

VOGUE'S

A gala under steam, after a Friday night symphony in Cincinnati

1



2



What a switch. From the baroque gilt and crimsoned Music Hall in Cincinnati to the exuberant paddlewheel Mississippi steamboat "Delta Queen"; from the polish and blaze of Rudolf Serkin playing Brahms and Schumann with the Cincinnati Symphony to the fribble of a banjo and the whoop of one of the last steam calliopes on any river. All this in an evening that was one of the perks of Friday Nighters, the subscribers to the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra's Friday series of concerts.

This orchestra, conducted now by Max Rudolf, is the fifth oldest in the United States. The

3



4



NOTEBOOK



5

"Delta Queen" is old, too. On this evening, under the chairmanship of Mrs. John H. Bissell, venerability took on a young fizz. After the concert Friday Nighters, more young than not, lit into the party on the boat, with its Dixieland music, dancing, and mint juleps, bity with the mint grown on board the "Delta Queen."

1. Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Williams. 2. Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Savin. 3. Mr. and Mrs. Lester R. Moulton, III. 4. Mrs. Theodore H. Gardner; Mrs. William T. Woodrow, Jr. 5. Mr. Rudolf Serkin, Mrs. James J. Taylor, Mr. Max Rudolf. 6. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn B. Jeffers, Jr. 7. Mr. and Mrs. Gene Kelly. 8. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Millikin. 9. Mr. and Mrs. James P. Rentschler.



6



7



9



8

*Status Symbol**

CLARET



**It comes right after your sable safari suit.*

The cardigan jacket dress in Arnel and cotton, about $80.00**

De Pinna, New York — The Blum Store, Philadelphia

Jordan Marsh, Florida — Jos. Magnin, California

Stix, Baer & Fuller, St. Louis — Battlestein's, Houston

Claret Originals, 498 Seventh Ave., New York, N. Y. 10018

**SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST



CAPWELL'S, Oakland; CARSON PIRIE SCOTT, Chicago; CELE PETERSON, Tucson,
or write: Fred Rothschild-California, 1024 Santee St., Los Angeles, Calif.



NYLON LACE CUPS, LYCRA® SPANDEX POWERNET BAND AND BACK.
WHITE. A, B AND C CUPS. $4.50. FRANKLIN SIMON AND FINE STORES EVERYWHERE.
GODDESS, 358 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10001

VOGUE'S

Ladybugs for luck at the Waldner-Allen wedding in Chantilly, France


1


2


3

A wedding with the enchanted atmosphere of a fête champêtre—the marriage in a chapel at Chantilly, near Paris, of Mlle. Isabelle de Waldner, daughter of the Baron and Baronne de Waldner, and Mr. Robin Allen. The reception afterwards, at the Waldner country house, was sparked with surprises. A large white tent was massed with flowers and floral creatures—here, white swans—for which the Baronne is famous.

Perhaps the most felicitous touch was the ladybugs shaped out of pâté de foie gras. Not only are ladybugs emblems for the Baronne, who has them embroidered on linen, embossed on her


4

NOTEBOOK



5



6

writing paper, they are also a symbol of good luck.

1. Mr. and Mrs. Robin Allen. 2. Baron and Baronne Geoffroy de Waldner. 3. Baronne Guy de Rothschild. 4. Baron Guy de Rothschild, Mrs. David Bruce. 5. M. Alain de Waldner, Baron Geoffroy de Waldner. 6. The Hon. Theresa Pearson, M. David de Rothschild. 7. Mlle. Nelly de Rothschild. 8. The Marchioness of Linlithgow, the Duc de Mouchy.



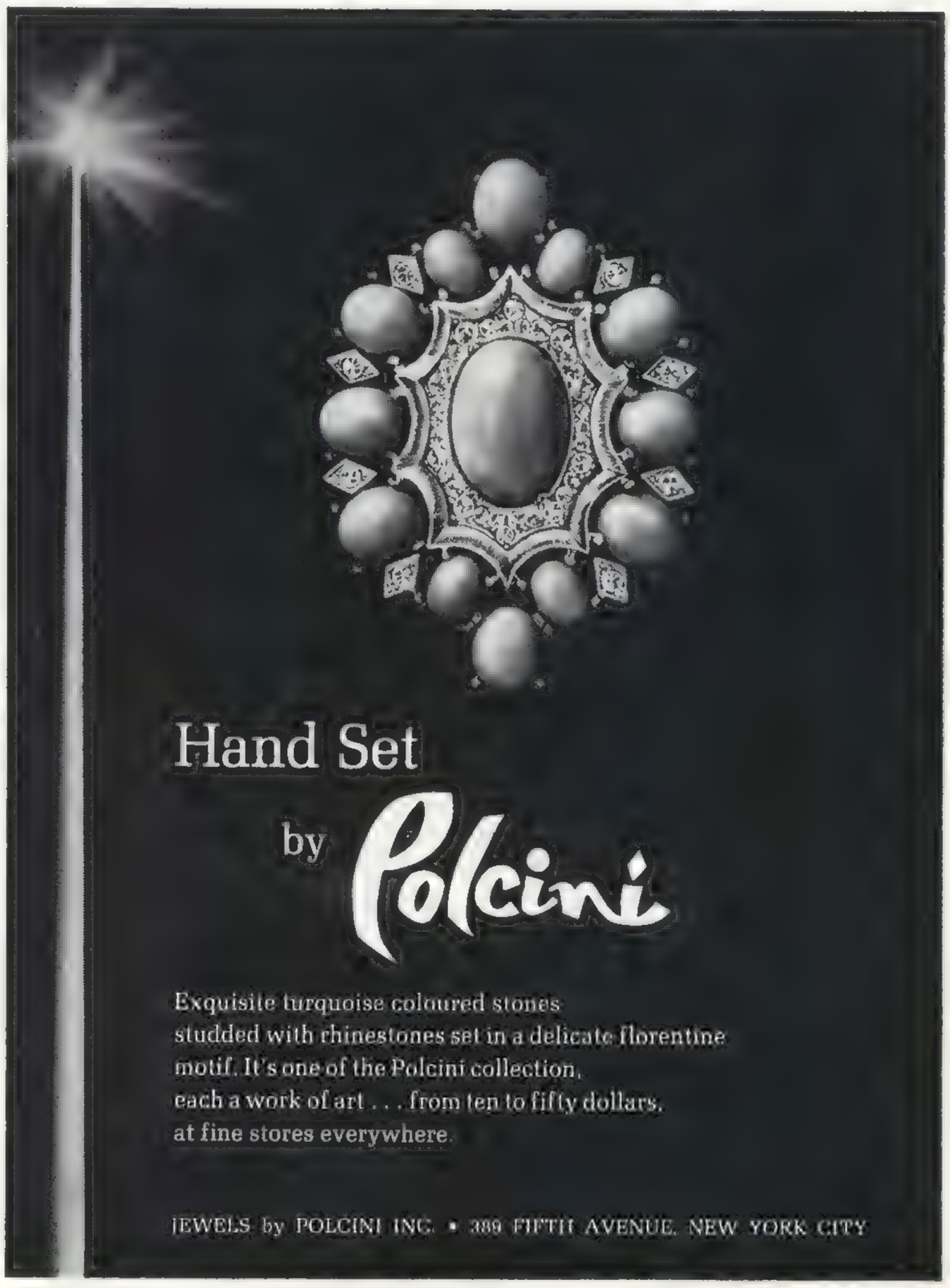
7

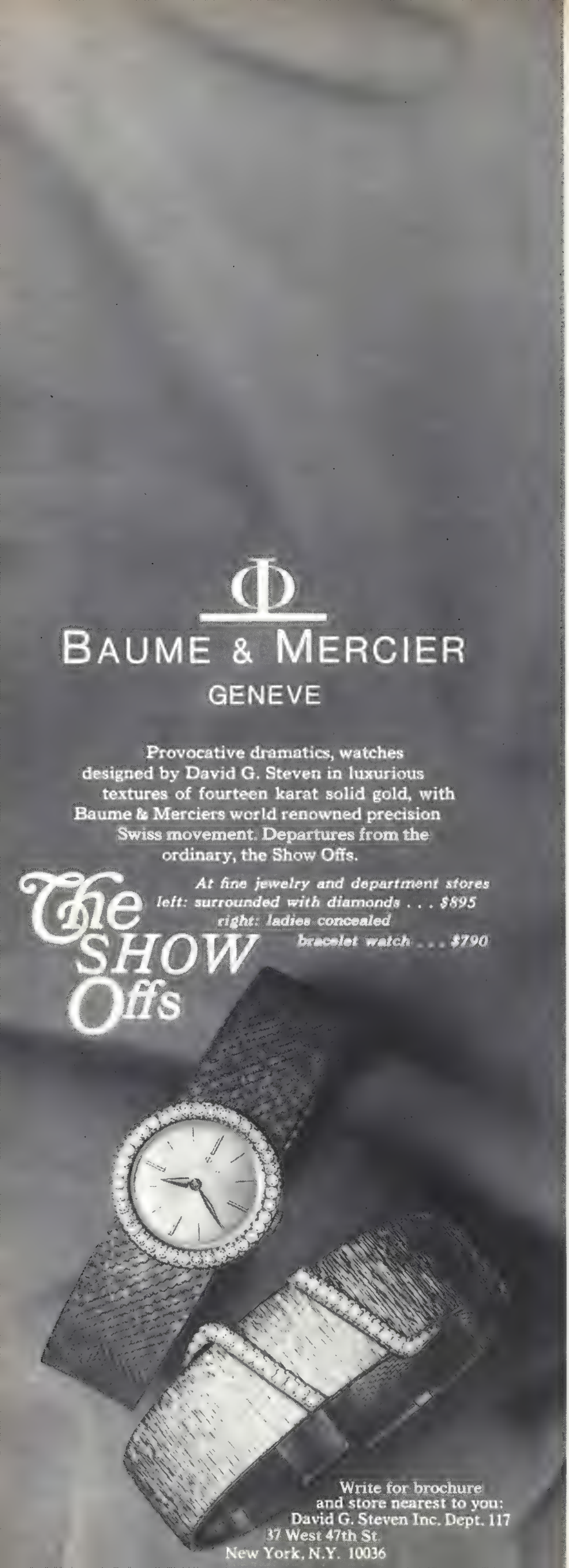


8



This elegant mink-trimmed Italian knit is available at fine shops everywhere . . . or write Coltalia Imports Corporation, Department S, 500 Seventh Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10018





VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT

Art

BY BARBARA ROSE

Dada, Surrealism, and Their Heritage,

"*Dada never died out*"

Both the American art public and The Museum of Modern Art in New York have grown up since the then radical young institution presented its historic survey of "Fantastic Art, Dada, Surrealism" in 1936. Now the dowager queen of the art world, the middle-aged Modern is embarking on a new program of exhibitions, publications, and related activities. If the present exhibition, which follows the course of Dada and its heir, Surrealism, through the forties, fifties, and sixties is any indication, perhaps critics may relax with the assumption that the MOMA has decided to grow old gracefully, after a rather fitful and protracted period of transition.

Organized by William S. Rubin, curator of painting and sculpture, "Dada, Surrealism and Their Heritage" is an exhaustive survey of the anti-formal tradition of modern art which includes many works never seen in the United States. Over three hundred paintings, sculpture, objects, photographs, drawings, et cetera, by nearly one hundred artists—some lost works like Dalí's "Rainy Taxi" re-created especially for the exhibition—illustrate how great were the imaginative range and historic contributions, which purely formal critics tend to undervalue or ignore entirely, of the Dadaists and Surrealists.

Rebelling against what they felt was the dead weight of Western civilization, with its centuries of elite culture and its rules, regulations, inhibitions, and proscriptions, these artists won many freedoms for art essential to its further development. This is a point the exhibition brilliantly illustrates in its "heritage" sections which bring the history of Dada and Surrealism up to date through the biomorphic phase of Abstract Expressionism in the forties and the later work of such post-Abstract Expressionist artists as Rauschenberg, Johns, Oldenburg, Westermann, and Kienholz.

Because Dada was the *only* movement Americans had a head start on (Marcel Duchamp's presence during World War I, 1915-1918, made New York a centre of proto-Dada), this exhibition is particularly apposite. The Dada current in American art has never died out; in many ways it even seems a characteristic expression of the absurdity of the American scene. Today, the nightmare of the current political situation appears to be reawakening a Dada attitude among young people which this exhibition can not help stimulating.

The greatest virtue of the show is that it was organized by an outstanding scholar who, thoroughly familiar with the material, was capable of putting together an exhibition of such comprehensive scope, and of producing an accurate, informative catalogue. It proves that the so-called "crisis" of American museums is a crisis of values, not of trained personnel. Obviously we need more such exhibitions devoted to the various chapters of modernism; these should be organized by scholars who have proved their mastery of a subject and understanding of the true nature of "education," too often conceived these days as a branch of public relations. The American art public is now sufficiently mature to deserve more carefully prepared exhibitions of the calibre of "Dada, Surrealism and Their Heritage" and fewer whipped-up ephemeral lights, camera, and action spectacles.

In each woman's heart there is a man who prefers the flight of eagles to the flight of love. Vol de Nuit is a tribute to their love.



The men of the Guerlain family have a rare talent. The ability to understand women. And when one of them read Antoine de Saint-Exupery's book Vol de Nuit (Night Flight), he was moved not just by the bravery of the early heroes of aviation about whom the book was written, but also by the bravery of the women who love these men.

Monsieur Guerlain understood that each woman is many women. And in each there is a secret place that shelters the memory of a love.

The Guerlains had created great perfumes in tribute to many other aspects of a woman's mystique. Now they created a new one and called it Vol de Nuit. A tribute to the bravery of a woman's love.

To a woman who wears it, Vol de Nuit is far more than just a perfume. It is the memory of the man who conquered her heart. Then left her to conquer the world.



VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT

Theatre

BY ANTHONY WEST

Soldiers, "*Shavian theatre*"

Rolf Hochhuth's play *Soldiers*, now in New York, is a typically ambiguous example of this deliberately controversial writer's work. It has been taken by some to be an attack on Winston Churchill's integrity, and by others as an attempt to brand him as a war criminal of the same breed as Hitler. These opinions presumably come from a reading of the play, since it comes out in performance as a heartfelt tribute to the great Englishman. It is, however, one that only a German could pay him, since it praises him principally for having the moral courage to arrange for the liquidation of the Polish leader General Sikorski when the necessities of war required his removal from the scene in 1943.

As Churchill quite certainly wasn't responsible for the altogether accidental death of that unfortunate and unlucky soldier and never pursued his most ardent inter-allied vendettas with deadlier weapons than his epigrams, this should make a nonsense of the play, but it rather strangely doesn't. Hochhuth has read his Churchilliana with care, and from the host of carping and critical memoirs he has gathered up enough of Churchill's real greatness to fill his play with vitality and interest. It is, indeed, one of the few modern plays that have entered convincingly into the worlds of power and command decision, and it does convey movingly the contrast between the great Prime Minister's delight in being at the helm and his awareness of his tragic destiny. He had become, as something boyish and immature in him had always wished to be, a national leader in a major war. But this ambition was satisfied in circumstances that made it inevitable that the price of victory would be the destruction of the social system which produced him along with almost everything else that stood for civilization in his eyes—the Empire, the old European order, the Anglo-Saxon world leadership.

In a third-act speech on this theme—superbly handled by John Colicos who, as Churchill, is hypnotically like the real thing throughout—Hochhuth achieves a genuinely Churchillian effect of late Baroque grandeur and his play takes on the dimensions of tragedy. Hochhuth is, however, Hochhuth, so we get this drama of a great man's realization of his impotence in the hands of fate interlarded with fragments of a sophomoric, wordy, and unworldly tract against the aerial bombardment of cities, sandwiched between a prologue and epilogue of devastating amateurishness—placed, heaven and Hochhuth know why, in an anachronistically incomplete Coventry Cathedral in the year 1964. But with all its faults, its distortions, and its exaggerations it is still a play to see if one has any time at all for the Shavian, argumentative theatre.

Loot, "*proletarian camp*"

Loot is from the hand, now forever still, of the late Joe Orton. It's about a homosexual undertaker and his boyfriend. The boyfriend's mother has just died, and her corpse, and the vessel containing her viscera, are the comic props round which the piece's fun revolves.

The Loot of the title is a large amount of money the boys have just stolen from a bank, and first Mum's coffin and then the vessel become hiding places for it. There's a mad detective in the play and a comic Irishman and a professional murderess. The style is British proletarian camp, and the thing moves as briskly as a glacier.

IMPORTED

INVER HOUSE Scotch

Soft as a Kiss

INVER HOUSE

GREEN PLAID

RARE SCOTCH WHISKY

A BLEND of superbly light 100% Rare Scotch Whiskies distilled and blended in Scotland

PRODUCT OF SCOTLAND

100% BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY 86 PROOF IMPORTED BY INVER HOUSE DISTILLERS, LTD., PHILA.



AN ENVIABLE FOLLOWING

for Marlene Lundahl of Jer Marai

the lingerie designed by one woman for every other

A woman who knows how other women want to look, what other women need for the lives they lead! That's Marlene Lundahl, mother of eight—Jer Marai's owner-designer. From Jer Marai—an original line of loungewear, nightwear and accessories—"at home" attire that goes out—catering to your most far-reaching fantasies of fashion.

Jer Marai lingerie is sold only at fashion shows by consultants who have been specially trained and aided every step of the way by Dr. Jerry Lundahl and his designer wife, Marlene. They are proud of their following.

When you want a fashion following—or a fashion career, look to Jerry and Marlene Lundahl. When you know what you want in lingerie but can't find it, look to your Jer Marai consultant to bring it to you

Inquiries about Jer Marai careers and consultants should be directed to:



Jer Marai Lingerie
16203 Ward Way
City of Industry,
California 91745

Jer Marai Lingerie
SILHOUETTES OF LOVELINESS

VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT

Books

BY LAWRENCE ALLOWAY

Talk, "*Sex, analysis, art, and everything*"

Linda Rosenkrantz's first novel, *Talk*, is just that: three people talking to one another over a summer. The book has the shape of summer: "Emily Helps Marsha Pack . . ." in the first chapter and "Marsha Unpacks . . ." in the last. The book is all dialogue, with the ramble, the zigzag, the repetition, the jumps of real speech.

The characters are defined by speech alone, and the talk is of a kind that has been missing from literature: It is the continuum of unacknowledged conversation. How friends talk to each other day after day. It is what the girls say about the boys. It is the talk that everybody keeps private, because of its indiscretions, casualness, and gossip. The summer house and the beach are the perfect settings for such talk, as there it can be full time. The conversation in *Talk* circles around sex and analysis and art and zips out to touch on Salinger, LSD, Andy Warhol, and everything.

EMILY: What are you interested in Marsha? Orgy or *ménage?*

MARSHA: *Ménage.*

EMILY: Me, too.

VINCENT: I don't like the idea of an orgy, because for me the personal thing is very very important. . . .

I ascribe to Miss Rosenkrantz the idea that all things in the world are related and relevant. Her importance as a writer is to have shown, right away in her first book, that exact data can go into a novel without the pressures of conventional plot and character requirements. The strength of her respect for fact, her liking for the concrete, underlies her highly original method of work.

The conversations were all taped, though *Talk* is not in any sense a dictated novel. The tapes recorded actual conversations. This does not mean that all Miss Rosenkrantz had to do was turn on, talk, turn off, and transcribe. She edited a copious manuscript (she planned first on a cast of eight or nine) down to the final taut and elegant form. By setting up a way to work in which editing replaces writing but with material all her own she has brilliantly protected her sense of the factual.

Miss Rosenkrantz's way of working has more analogies with painting than with writing. In *Talk* she uses readymade material, but without any suggestion of collage or quotation. She is perhaps closest to artists who use photographic sources for their paintings, uniting the sense of reality that a photograph gives with the pictorial space of art. (Miss Rosenkrantz is the editor of *Auction*, a monthly published by the famous auction house Parke-Bernet Galleries, Inc.)

There are subtleties in *Talk* beyond the clarifying by rigorous editing. There is a double take, inasmuch as the reality of the conversation is not in doubt but the articulate and searchingly honest speakers *knew* they were being recorded, that they were, so to speak, helping to write a book. Sometimes this produces exuberant verbal structures and, at other times, a sense of elation as names, themes, or ideas are flipped back and forth. Thus, the book has an extraordinary connection with *performance*, of which the author can really say: "I was there."



THE MATADOR by JER MARAI

indulges feminine fantasies just for the fun of it

An aficionado of fashion, conquering all—at home, at parties, wherever impressions are important—this dashing hip-hugger is flamboyantly feminine. Simpatico with style a la Southern California, it bares its back, flares its bottoms in rich 40-denier nylon overlaid and inset with exquisite nylon lace. Truly cause for applause in Gypsy Fire Red or Panther Black, sizes Petite, Small and Medium. Exclusive with your Jer Marai consultant. Why not contact your nearest one and see how it feels to be ringed by admirers?

Jer Marai Lingerie

SILHOUETTES OF LOVELINESS



THEY MAY NOT KNOW WHO YOU ARE
BUT THEY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE WEARING
Jacket $75 Lilly $55 Catalog Free

MENS STUFF OR LILLY CATALOGS, 400 ROYAL PALM WAY, PALM BEACH, FLA.

PALM BEACH, FLA. • ALBUQUERQUE, N.M. • BEVERLY HILLS, CALIF. • BOCA RATON, FLA. • EDGARTOWN, MASS. • LA JOLLA, CALIF. • NAPLES, FLA. • NEW ORLEANS, LA. • NEWPORT, R.I. • ORLEANS, MASS. • OSTERVILLE, MASS. • PETOSKEY, MICH. • SARASOTA, FLA. • SOUTHAMPTON, N.Y

VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT
Money

BY PAUL A. SAMUELSON

Mutual Funds: "Let George do it"

Earlier I argued that it is prudent in this age of inflation to hold over half one's extra wealth in common stocks. When it comes to picking the right stocks, good advice to most amateurs is, Don't. This raises the natural question: How do I find experts to handle my investment portfolio for me? If you are a millionaire, there is no problem. There exist many banks and investment counsellors who, for a fee, will give advice or even make your decisions for you. All that needs to be said to the affluent is to avoid certain common traps: Relying on a friendly broker may work well, but a tenth of the time it can be disastrous. Similarly, successful lawyers not infrequently make timid or imprudent portfolio managers. Brothers-in-law do even worse.

For people saving $5,000 to $100,000 for their old age or children's education, mutual funds are hard to beat as a medium for stock investment. I testified before Congress urging mutual fund reforms even beyond those proposed by the Securities Exchange Commission; and if or when Congress limits their excessive sales charges ("loads"), abuses of management fees, and give-ups of brokerage commissions, they will be an even better form of investment. Fortunately, even an amateur can now find plenty of no-load mutual funds with good performance.

A mutual fund invests its owners' money in twenty to one hundred well-chosen, diversified common stocks. When you put $1,000 into a fund that already has $100 million in assets, you get 1,000/100,000,000 or one-one-hundred-thousandth ownership of its total assets: That is your share of its future dividends and capital gains. The fund pays no taxes. You pay them on what gets paid to you. The managers of the fund receive a fee, which comes yearly to about ½ of 1 per cent of assets managed. The S.E.C. checks fraud, but no one can prevent stupid choices.

What could be more convenient, particularly since most funds have arrangements with banks to hold your certificates and reinvest any dividends or capital gains you specify? On a day's notice you can sell out at your fair share of the net asset value.

There are hundreds of funds to choose from, thousands of salesmen to persuade you to buy through them. The usual mutual fund charges a load of about 8½ per cent: Thus, when you put $1,000 into one, $85 goes for sales charge and only $915 is left to work for you. (If you sign up for a front-end load, periodic-payment plan, involving say $1,000 a year for ten years, as much as $500 of your first $1,000 is lost!) However, there do exist dozens of no-load funds which sell by mail with no sales charge at all. Too good to be true? Not at all. Their managers get the same adequate management fee of the full-load managers. Like the A & P or Sears catalogue, they economize on selling expense.

The canny amateur turns increasingly to no-load funds. Among them are go-go funds for plungers, conservative funds for the timid. (Any library has lists of load and no-load funds; you spot no-loads in the newspaper by looking for mutual funds with "bid" price equal to "asked.")

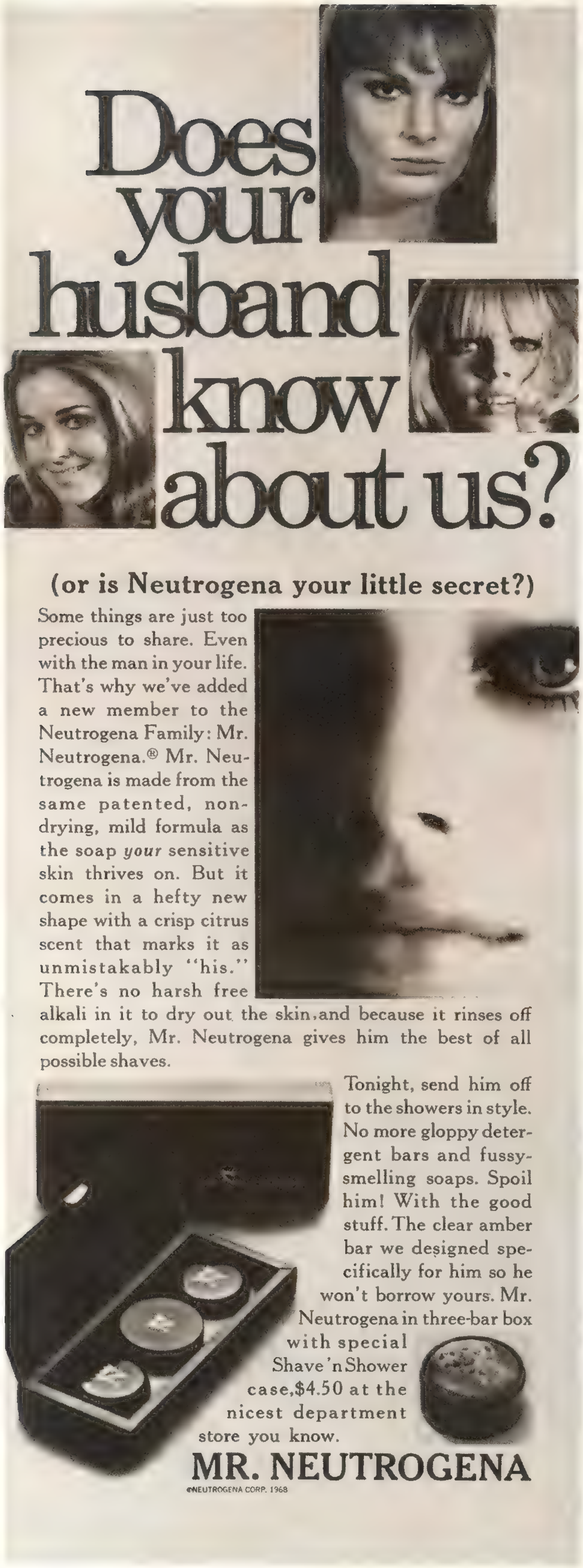
Since amateurs often do worse in the market than dart throwers, it is probably better to pay an excessive load to a persuasive mutual fund salesman than to sit exclusively with savings deposits while the purchasing power of the dollar melts steadily away.



Immerse yourself in your favorite fragrance. Splash L'Air du Temps Sparkling Foam Bath under the tap of your tub and you're adrift in fragrant blue bubbles. Or swish in a few drops of L'Air du Temps Bath Oil and you're silken-smooth all over. Or just luxuriate with a cake of L'Air du Temps Savon. Afterwards stroke on Crème Parfumée to soften and scent you lingeringly. Pat on a delicious pouf of Dusting Powder. With L'Air du Temps any bath... Hot or cool, soak or shower... is instant serenity.

NINA RICCI, Paris

Sparkling Foam Bath, 5 ozs., $6. Bath Oil, from 1/3 oz., $3.50. Soap, 3 cakes, $6.50. Crème Parfumée, 5 1/4 ozs., $5.50. Dusting Powder, 8 ozs., $6.50. Travel Talc, 3 1/2 ozs., $4.



VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT

Pop Music

BY RICHARD GOLDSTEIN

Ladies' Day, "*Janis Joplin . . . staggering*"

There are things to be said for the old days, when rock was a religion, and not yet an art form. At least it was still possible to tell the worshippers from their gods. The true supplicant was always a young lady (you knew that from the sound of her heart, throbbing under a cashmere breast). Her idols, bless their twangy souls, were exclusively male.

From Elvis Presley through the Beatles the peacocks of pop have always been men. The successful rock chanteuse had to be a pinnacle of demure grace. Not that the Big Beat disregarded femininity; it simply defined it in specific terms. That is, the only skin someone like Connie Francis could show was a freckle.

This sexual determinism was inevitable at a time when the pop audience was overwhelmingly female. The poor adolescent male was permitted the vague consolation of identifying with an idol. But he couldn't very well amble down the street in his leather jacket and hubcap-studded boots, singing "Kookie, Kookie, lend me your comb."*

Now, that scene has changed. A vociferous male audience has emerged, and much of the frenzy in modern rock is directed at them. So it is not surprising to find that some of the brightest superstars in the new firmament also happen to be women. Real women, not musical pen-pals. They use their voices as surging, mystical instruments of passion.

Cass Elliot, of The Mamas and the Papas, was the first to prove that a female rock singer could be more than a frill. She throbbed and shimmied through a song, jolting us into the realization that a fat girl could also be glamorous, if only she dared. Then Grace Slick propelled The Jefferson Airplane forward with her sinuous vocalizing, proving that a girl singer could be an integral part of a male group without hanging lace curtains on its driving sound. These pioneers ushered in an era when women could display a seductive power once considered dangerous, and therefore uncool. Their liberated voices made the good old days of rock sound Victorian by comparison.

Following their lucrative lead, groups with strong female voices have sprung up everywhere. Some, such as Spanky & Our Gang, are content to fill the high registers with an imitation Cass. Others, such as the Stone Poneys, are sensible enough to allow their natural presence to express itself. But the most staggering leading woman in rock is Janis Joplin, who once sang folk-blues in Texas bars for the beer and the joy. In San Francisco, she joined an electric band, added a few Otis Redding records to her Bessie Smith collection, and learned to battle the blues as no woman had ever attempted in a white pop setting. In fact, as lead singer of Big Brother and the Holding Company, Janis is far closer in spirit to the black heroines of blues than she is to an age when proper young ladies warbled: "It's my party, and I'll cry if I want to."**

Janis assaults a song with her eyes, her hips, and her hair. She defies key, shrieking over one line, sputtering over the next, and clutching the knees of a final stanza, begging it not to leave. When it does leave anyway, she stands like an assertive young tree, smiling breathlessly at the audience, which has just exploded. Janis Joplin can sing the chic off any listener.

*Copyright, 1959, by M. Witmark & Sons, reprinted by permission.
**Copyright, 1963, Arch Music Co., Inc.



introducing the Neutrogena anatomy series:

This is for people who have all those other problems that come with sensitive skin—and that soap can't help. (Even ours.)

Like hands that crack and chap easily. Body skin and knees and legs that itch and flake and even cry a little in hard water. Like flyaway hair.

So we've developed a whole series of products to carry on where Neutrogena® Soap leaves off—with more of that pure, mild, natural coddling care for sensitive skin. For instance, Neutrogena Lotion. Unpretentious looking, but chemically very sophisticated. It can help heal raw red hands, a sore after-shave face, or soothe rough skin anywhere. And it isn't greasy. There's a Body Oil so expensive nobody in his right mind would make it. We did, because we know sensitive skins need oils that are pure, light, immediately absorbed. There's a new kind of shampoo. A Man's version of Neutrogena. Even a liquid protector for tender lips.

If you have our kind of skin, treat your anatomy to our Neutrogena Anatomy Series, because it's

for people with sensitive skin.

©NEUTROGENA CORP. 1968



VOGUE'S SPOTLIGHT
Theatre

BY BARBARA LONG

Off-Broadway

Ergo, "*swirl of madness*"

Expressionism, a grotesque caricaturing of reality rooted in apocalypse, has never flourished in this country. Should the nineteenth-century archetypal businessman Silas Lapham become bagman for the Mafia in the twentieth century, the tragedy would still be treated as individual, not ideological. Men *are* stripped of humanity by ideas, however, and centuries of European rationalism evolve into the "therefore" that links metaphysicians, madmen, fools, and *Ergo,* the Jakov Lind comic play adapted from his novel. The swirl of madness, transcending mere Nazism, is captured whole by Joseph Papp's production and by Gerald Freedman's direction at New York's pretty, new Public Theater, by Ming Cho Lee's set, and by the actors, perhaps the finest group in town.

In *Ergo,* Wacholder, a red-faced buffoon, lives in a pile of paper, obsessed with annihilating the existence of his antithesis, Wurz, a man dressed in white coveralls and helmet, who in turn is obsessed with dirt and, in one of contemporary theatre's most elegant images, paints his body white. Wacholder's political adviser, a deadbeat Lenin, arranges a mass movement. A unanimous vote that Wurz does not exist will wipe out Wurz's existence. The combination of Tom Aldredge as Wurz and Maxine Greene as his wife, a corsetted marshmallow wearing rouge, who smiles and hums and putters around, and the playwright whose Austrian warmth and unassailable good spirits add something deeply moving to a laser-beam form, is magic. Magic in the theatre must be a play in which an audience is jarred by the occasional wrong gesture rather than surprised by something right.

The Indian Wants the Bronx, "*venom*"

These two one-act plays were written by Israel Horovitz, who at twenty-nine is giving out interviews about the dangers of Success and Fame. The first play, *It's Called the Sugar Plum,* at the Astor Place Theatre, is slight but clever gallows humour. A college boy, pimply, disjointed, accidently kills another student with his car. Busy pasting his newspaper clippings into a scrapbook, he receives a visit from the dead man's fiancée. Although eager to take her to bed, the undergraduate refuses to give up the killing, the one real thing he has ever experienced. Quick-witted enough, the play is ragged at the edges with Marsha Mason as the girl with too much mouth and John Pleshette as a youth with legs too long. In the second play, a three-character work, an elderly visitor from India stands at a deserted bus stop late at night on his first day in the United States, waiting for a bus to the Bronx. Then two hoods stop by, horsing around, focusing their energy on him, his helplessness enraging them. One of these hoodlums is Murph, whose hooker mother "can't even make a living at it," and the other, Joey, is a good boy who sacrifices his decent instincts for his friendship with Murph—their lives have been hemmed in by social workers and noisy non-communication. They can only make a connection to the world through violence. John Cazale's Indian is a marvel of bleats; Matthew Cowles's Joey, a marvel of sycophantism; but the real triumph is Al Pacino, whose Murph, his mouth spouting venom, his eyes never leaving the audience, warns, then smiles, then strikes.

FAMOUS LABELS







Two names, famous the world over for rare good taste. One noted for rare, good taste in gems. The other for rare, good taste in Scotch. Try J & B Rare and compare its different, delightful, flavour. You'll make a most rewarding discovery. J & B Rare — product of the two-centuries-old house of Justerini & Brooks whose patrons have included, along with the immortal Charles Dickens, many of history's great.

The others are not J&B rare scotch whisky

"WORLD'S FINEST" 86 PROOF BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • THE PADDINGTON CORPORATION, NEW YORK 20, N.Y.

"STILL LIFE, FLOWERS & FRUIT" BY MARC CHAGALL. THROUGH THE COURTESY OF THE ACQUAVELLA GALLERIES, INC.



Living Art

A romantic vision: Gown and peignoir created in Stevetex® tricot of 100% Monsanto Blue "C"® nylon. Stevetex adds the interest of a crepe surface to nylon tricot. It gives a feeling of luxury and comfort. Stevetex has an affinity for color that brings new romance to lingerie.

J. P. Stevens & Co., Inc.,
1460 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10036.

In Stevens Stevetex fabric.



Stevens



West Point Pepperell

Her unique sense of color and texture responds to this new reversible Cheviot towel. One side, soft loop, the other, velvety Terri-Down. Colors, a nature-like mix of moss and russet. Available, too, in prints. An unusual towel treatment . . . personally she loves it. A woman collects Martex® towels, sheets, blankets for purely personal reasons. You'll find your own in Martex, 111 W. 40th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10018.

VOGUE'S DECORATING FINDS AND IDEAS FOR

FASHIONS IN LIVING

Scene-shifting for summer

Here: Summer switches to cool a town house, add snap in the country. *Right:* Shimmery curtains like crushed ice cubes of woven plastic; luahala straw matting rug; red-and-white quilted cotton seat for a whimsical chair; hardy exotic ferns, palms and fresh flowers in baskets . . . are pretty ideas from Parish-Hadley, Inc., decorators, 22 E. 69th St., N.Y. Curtaining, $4.50 yd., Dazian, 40 E. 29th St. Plants and flowers, The Greenery, 306 E. 53d St., N.Y.



Above: A summer's worth of printed paper bedspread and table cover. Blue and white "Plankboard" by Paperworks, en rapport with Porthault bed linens, Tiffany china and crystal. Twin spreads, $10, two covers, $12, Altman's, N.Y.

Right: Silver and precious objects are put away, so try an Italian pottery cow for sauces, $28. Painted tôle palm trees as bibelots. $95. All, Suzy Girard, 1042 Lexington Ave., N.Y.



Right: Use Dartington English tankards for drinks, flowers. Pt., $9. ½ pt., $6. Abercrombie & Fitch, 360 Madison Ave., N.Y.

Below: Clear Plexiglas polyhexadron, $25; cube, $15. Both 1066 Limited, 1066 Third Ave., N.Y. Apple green-and-white Belgian linen slipcovering, 54″ wide, $13. White muslin curtaining, 36″, $7.95 yd. Greens-on-white lattice French wallpaper, $11 a roll. Through decorators, at Greeff Fabrics, 155 East 56th St., N.Y.





Right: For super snap—Italian yellow-blue-and-white ceramic tiles around tub, on floor. 8″. $3 sq. ft. Country Floors, 214 E. 26th St., N.Y. Rattan étagère and lounge chair, to order, Bielecky Bros., 214 E. 53d St., N.Y. This setting and all china objects, at Tiffany, New York.

DAVID MASSEY





Take the monotony out of monogamy



Go overboard—go mad for him in the moonlight. That man of yours and the dashing new clothes you tempted him into—by 'Botany' 500! He's enchanting. Tantalizing. Your private catnip—in suits and sport clothes fresh off the drawing boards of 'Botany' 500's award-winning designers. Clothes tailored for quality with the famous Daroff Personal Touch. What about cost? Why worry? These are values after your own heart! Suits $75. to $110. Sport Coats, $55. to $75. Slacks, $18.95 to $35.

'BOTANY' 500®

TAILORED BY DAROFF

For the name of the nearest 'Botany' 500 dealer and free book write H. Daroff & Sons, Inc., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103 (a subsidiary of Botany Industries). Linings Sanitized® treated for hygienic freshness. Also available in Canada, Peru, Australia.

MEN IN VOGUE

...NOTES, QUOTES, AND VOTES



Los Angeles: originality

shows in everything the men choose, cars to clothes. What's right ranges from classicism to exoticism. ***Tony Curtis's*** tan wool walking suit, *right,* by Angelo of Rome. The romantic look belies the functional demands Curtis made: a collar to turn up against rain, wind, pockets to hold "everything." ***Harold Robbins,*** *below,* swears by his Lapidus version of a pea coat in sheer navy wool with stretch jersey shirt in biscuit colour with front-zip turtleneck.





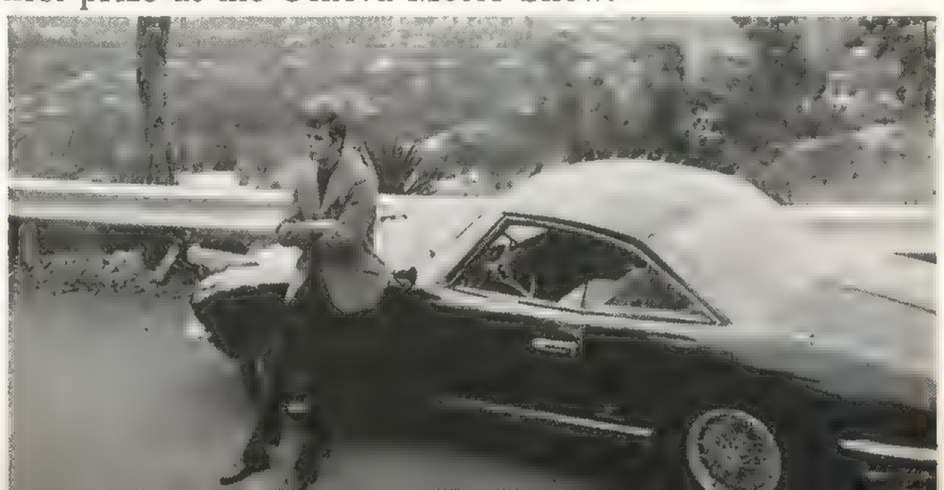
The search for "great clothes" takes actor ***Monty Whitney*** through Los Angeles's small shops. At Jax for Men, 9641 La Cienega: the "Man for all Seasons" shirt, *top,* white broadcloth, $35. At Chequers West, 8620 Melrose; black striped wool caftan, *centre,* $70, brass medallion, $8. *Left:* at De Voss, 8637 Sunset Boulevard; rugged side-closing shirt the colour of wheat germ, $25.



STRONGWATER



Sam Chew, Jr., *below,* is a transplanted Philadelphian getting on with acting and writing for films in Los Angeles. Like many Californians, he likes classic cuts in clothes made for him by Condello of Chestnut Hill, Pa.... He likes his cars completely unique . . . his dark green prototype Alfa Romeo 2600 with a Ferrari engine took first prize at the Geneva Motor Show.





Keep it secret.

There is something about this particular blend of flowers
and spice that makes men think the perfume
is you—which is just great—and women (less naive)
ask you point blank what you're wearing.
You don't have to tell them.
Sixteen scented items from Spray Concentrée to Luxury Moisture Bath.

Royal Secret

Germaine Monteil

MAY. 1968

VOGUE'S EYE VIEW OF THE YOUNG ACTION

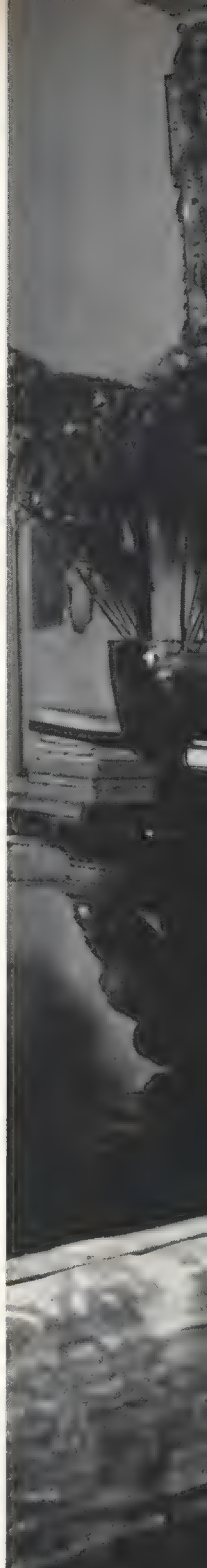
A detonator, Ann Hart, *right,* is one of the very young American women who infused their massed power into Democratic politics and sparked off, throughout the nation, an excitement and interest in the Democratic nominations which have been missing since 1960. Taut and undidactic, full of the perpetual intoxication of youth, this daughter of Senator Philip A. Hart of Michigan imploded with her young colleagues, both men and women, into the campaign of Senator Eugene McCarthy of Minnesota, when all seemed hopeless in the New Hampshire primary. There they proved hope *can* work, and proved something else: That the disaffected American young, who have plunged into headlines too often for the wrong reasons, could collect the energy, education, and idealism they abundantly have and shoot them off in a glorious rocket of action directed to a positive goal.

Ann Hart, photographed here for Vogue in McCarthy headquarters in California, is a symbol. She was, in her own words, a college "drop out and a cop out." Now "out" is the last preposition to apply to Ann Hart. Armed with talent, sense, and a gluttony for hard work, she is one of the heroines of the young political scene, one of those who can give orders to the young that the young wouldn't take from their elders (the slogan, "Be Neat and Clean for 'Gene,'" was a definite command which if disobeyed meant relegation to stamp licking). Through her and all her restless, relentless peers in action, Republicans or Democrats, the politically minded young have discovered that they have power: power to help the causes they believe in, to hamper those they don't, and to help win campaigns for their heroes. Some observers still do not understand this crusade nor why it should have happened. Aristotle explained it a long time ago. "The young love honour and victory more than money."



CHARLES HARBUTT-MAGNUM

A GREAT AMERICAN FAMILY



This three-generation photograph of the remarkable Peabody family, which goes back to the Massachusetts Bay Colony, with three of its feminine branches, stemming from Mary Parkman Peabody who came from a notable family and married into a notable family, shows a span of sixty years, for Mrs. Peabody, seated left, is seventy-eight and Penelope Tree, standing, only eighteen. (The grandmother wears Ground Gripper shoes, the younger grandchild, pasted-on eyelashes on her lower lids.) Seated right, Mrs. Ronald Tree, who has an extraordinary career, and her other daughter, Frances FitzGerald, behind her mother, who at twenty-seven has a lively, stimulating, and courageous life with Viet Nam at its centre.

MRS. MALCOLM E. PEABODY

She is a strong-minded, fiercely independent woman, sensitive to beauty, who was the daughter-in-law of the Reverend Endicott Peabody, founder and headmaster of Groton School; is the wife of Bishop Peabody; the mother of Endicott Peabody (Chub), a former governor of Massachusetts; George, an Episcopal minister; Samuel, a teacher; Malcolm, junior, head of the Episcopal organization for civil rights; and of Marietta Tree (Mrs. Ronald Tree); she has seven grandchildren, including Penelope Tree and Frances FitzGerald. Four years ago at St. Augustine, Florida, Mrs. Peabody was arrested in a civil rights demonstration and put in jail; a few months ago Wooster College in Ohio gave her an honorary degree. Spontaneous, healthy, willing to laugh at herself, she still climbs mountains, runs a house in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and another one in Maine where she always has at least ten guests. When a friend telephoned her long distance recently she broke off quickly saying she had five hungry people waiting for her to get breakfast.

THE HONOURABLE MARIETTA TREE

Mrs. Tree, blond, decisive, attractive, with a brilliant mind and a gift for putting a variety of people at ease, is now taking six courses on city planning at Columbia University. As remarkable as her mother who has a way of treating her only daughter as if she were about fifteen, Mrs. Tree, a Democrat, has crammed into her life a stint working for Nelson Rockefeller, Co-ordinator of Inter-American Affairs during World War II, other stints as a researcher for *Life*, a volunteer for civil rights organizations, the U.S. Representative to the Trusteeship Council of the United Nations and the first American woman Ambassador to the U.N., and then on the personal staff of Secretary General U Thant. Married twice, Mrs. Tree has brought up two daughters, narrowed the generation gaps between her mother and herself, and between her daughters and herself. It is a good arrangement.

MISS FRANCES FITZGERALD

Strong-minded, like all the Peabody women, Frances FitzGerald, the daughter of the late Desmond FitzGerald, a high official of the CIA, is now writing for Atlantic-Little Brown a book on "the Vietnamese revolution and war," for she spent ten months in Viet Nam as a war correspondent. (Later she wrote three articles on Viet Nam for Vogue.) She was graduated magna cum laude in 1962 from Radcliffe College, has three rare qualities: discrimination, concentration, and discipline. Gay, amusing, handsome, marvellously frank, worldly even in blue jeans and a careless shirt, she laughs until she cries.

MISS PENELOPE TREE

Penelope Tree, who burst forth as a celebrity without any warning, is romantic, passionate, empathetic, and uproariously funny. She is also extraordinarily truthful (so is her half sister), has a definite sense of her own identity (none of that "Who Am I?" stuff), and she treats her mother, her mother said, as though Marietta Tree were Billie Burke. Penelope Tree's freshman year at Sarah Lawrence College was interrupted by a fling at modelling, but she intends to return in February, 1969. Her father, Ronald Tree, a grandson of Marshall Field, has an epicurean enjoyment of life, is an amateur architect, an expert on the eighteenth century, and lives part of the time in Barbados where he has a fantastic garden and house, and there helped start the planned parenthood movement.

PATRICK LICHFIELD



MARIETTA TREE AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS—

Marietta Tree

BEING YOUR AGE

My mother and daughters seem happy being their age, but I am extremely happy being my age. The years after thirty-five are rewarding for a woman because the Lilliputian bonds to the unimportant and irrelevant fade away, enabling her to stand up and be free in the existential sense. Thus our lives become infinitely more relaxed, enjoyable, concentrated, and fascinating.

MEN

I think men are gentler and more companionable partly because of co-education from kindergarten through graduate school and partly because more women are better educated. Therefore, men have a greater understanding and appreciation of women because of the shared joys and tribulations of growing up together and because they have more in common.

VIET NAM

The big question is how to get the combatants to negotiate soon. A world consensus recommends stopping the bombing of North Viet Nam and de-escalating in South Viet Nam as preliminary steps.

LOVE

There should be a great deal more of it.

CIVIL RIGHTS

It is our greatest tragedy and failure that over a hundred years after the Emancipation Proclamation, Americans are not equal in rights. It may be, however, that the sound and fury we have witnessed in our cities is the sound of a great logjam breaking up after a long, icy winter.

SEX

I am still too close to my Puritan roots to discuss sex in public.

THEIR OPINIONS ON 6 SUBJECTS

Penelope Tree

BEING YOUR AGE
I love being young at this moment in history. Because people my age are suddenly becoming leaders in all sorts of fields. Also, the young are much more accepting and open-minded towards things in general, I think. They can travel much more easily. They're given much more leeway by their parents. Although every year I grow older I like that year more, I grow more sure of things and am more tolerant but less perceptive. For children, who are obviously not particularly analytical in their criticism, are much more sensitive about people than adults.

MEN
Well, I quite like them. Some of my best friends are men.

VIET NAM
I've tried and have not entirely succeeded in understanding about Viet Nam in the last three years. Everybody's life is changed a great deal by Viet Nam. It's affected my life because many of my friends are in Viet Nam. Molotov cocktails have replaced Coca-Cola as the national beverage, it seems. And I think that the more I read articles or opinions on Viet Nam citing problems and their solutions, the more I have come to the same simple conclusion that we should pull out everything right now. I think that, paradoxically, removal of our troops from Viet Nam would restore much of our strength and stature. Our allies would understand this move much better than they understand our plugging away and getting nowhere as we are now. Billions of dollars spent on the war could very well be spent on our cities.

LOVE
You've heard it so many times and you'll hear it again: It's the most important thing in the world. Because love makes the world bearable. Not a sloppy kind of love, not hippie-type love, not nebulous love when you say you love everybody. I think it's almost just as important to dislike people for what they stand for. If you have love as a child, you are much better adjusted when you grow up. If you have all that attention paid to you, you're a much more stable person, and you're able to give more love later on. There are only a half dozen people in one's life that one really loves, that one derives strength from. Because love demands a great deal of energy, and there are very few people with whom one is prepared to be totally honest.

CIVIL RIGHTS
I think what we're really discussing is civil wrongs.

SEX
If two people are thinking of getting married, and therefore making themselves responsible for the lives of children, they must bloody well know all about each other before they endanger their security and that of their children.

Frances FitzGerald

BEING YOUR AGE
Being young seems to be a fairly satisfactory state of being. I'm only sorry that I've never had a basis for comparison.

MEN
Tall ones or short ones?

VIET NAM
Six at the top means:
A goat butts against a hedge.
It can not go backward, it can not go forward.
Nothing serves to further.
If one notes the difficulty, this brings good fortune.
(I Ching, the Book of Changes.)
As the commentary reads: "The goat is noted for hardness outwardly and weakness within. . . . If we venture too far we come to a deadlock, unable either to advance or to retreat, and whatever we do merely serves to complicate things further. Such obstinacy leads to insuperable difficulties. But if, realizing the situation, we compose ourselves and decide not to continue, everything will right itself in time."
As usual, *I Ching* has the appropriate answer. I have nothing to add except to note that, the Chinese calendar to the contrary, this is the Year of the Goat.

LOVE
Love seems to be the answer. What is the question?

CIVIL RIGHTS
Our Federal and municipal governments have been trying to do for the ghettos what Robert Komer and others are doing for Viet Nam. And with the same amount of success. You can't "pacify" people. You can't impose your own system from the outside—the attempt leads straight to military occupation. In its domestic as well as its foreign policy the United States must learn to respect and encourage the local community organization—whatever it is.

SEX
There's been a terrific lot of talk about sex recently. Sex and the College Woman; Sex and the Teeny-Bopper; Sex and the Single-Breasted, One-Eyed, Left-Handed Outfielder; Sex and the Credibility Gap; Sex and the Revolution of Rising Expectations; Sex and Malcolm Muggeridge; Sex and the New Waterproof Mascara; Sex or How to Make It with Just About Everybody—Your Personality Problem and Mine; Sex and Ichthyological Speculations; Sexual Solutions to the Problem of Middle-Class Respectability. . . .
After such talk, silence is golden.

YOUNG AMERICAN LOOKS

The daughter of Lauren Bacall and Humphrey Bogart, she combines—with a special gleam of her own—some of the most attractive American genes ever joined. Her eyes, like her mother's, are large, green, beautiful. And when she lowers her head and frowns, she is strikingly like her father. She would hate to act—she tried it once at summer camp and "got stage fright." She is, at fifteen, a very private sort of person—loves to play the guitar, but not for an audience; writes her thoughts down—to clarify them when she's depressed, to remember them when something has made her particularly happy.

LESLIE BOGART



PENATI

KATHARINE HOUGHTON

She has a degree in art and philosophy from Sarah Lawrence, a big-time movie credit *(Guess Who's Coming to Dinner)* and—when she throws back her ruddy-blond hair and smiles—a flashing resemblance to her aunt, Katharine Hepburn. Like her namesake, she keeps mum about plans, prepares for everything. A singing role? Great, she takes lessons. Dancing? She's studied ballet for years, practises daily—"it makes you aware of your whole body, down to the tips of your toes."

BERT STERN

JOAN WHITNEY MEYER

Joan Whitney Meyer, this page, rosy-blond, freckled, full of the joy of being sixteen... dreams of studying art in Rome, adores riding, takes karate lessons... is—with the possible exception of her grandmother, Mrs. Charles S. Payson, who owns the team—the world's most ardent Mets fan. The Taylor sisters, opposite, charming as Tenniel drawings... Linda—a shag of bangs tangling dreamily with her eyelashes—is still at college; Cynthia, called Toodie by everyone, already out and doing—a children's photographer with her sights trained now on movie cameras. All three Edwardian shirts, to order at Jax.



YOUNG
AMERICAN LOOKS

CYNTHIA
AND
LINDA TAYLOR

ALEXIS WALDECK

YOUNG AMERICAN LOOKS

LAURA ELIZABETH MERRIAM

Daughter of an American father and an Italian mother, Mr. and Mrs. William R. Merriam of Washington, she sparkles with light and dark—sunbeamed honey hair, coal-brown eyes....Loves to draw and paint and dance—"R & B—I think *that's* music." She's eighteen—her sun's just starting to rise.

ABBY VAN PELT

Opposite: Seventeen, gentle, radiantly healthy. Wide hazel eyes "I like to think of as green," a stream of pale-gold hair.... Rides and hunts with terrific dash ...keeps her thoroughbred, Emma, at school; her two dogs, an Irish terrier and a German rottweiler named Una, at home.... Writes short stories and poetry—at the moment, just for herself.... Shirts by Gregory: Lord & Taylor.

ALEXIS WALDECK



"Quiet, time, privacy," that is what rural life means to Mrs. Styron, a child-struck, radiant woman, with unbeatable, unselective charm poured out on her husband, their four children, celebrities, gardeners, everybody. She never turns the charm off. Enormously intelligent, she is an editor of The Paris Review *and a recognized writer whose poems appear in* The Yale Review *and* The American Scholar. *Here she is with three of the children—Susanna, Polly, Tommy—in the Styron fields. "I feel the rhythm of life, the joy of country."* Right: *Mrs. Styron, rain pelting in her face.*

ROSE STYRON

OCCUPATION, HOUSEWIFE, POET; MARRIED TO WILLIAM STYRON,
AUTHOR OF "THE CONFESSIONS OF NAT TURNER."
ARTICLE BY JANE HOWARD PHOTOGRAPHS BY TONI FRISSELL





A FIELD OF CLOUDS,
A WILDFLOWER SKY;
UPSIDE DOWN
GOES SUMMER BY.

MY HAMMOCK ROCKS
A LEAFY LAKE;
I DIVE: THE CRYSTAL
CEILINGS BREAK. . . .

THE STYRON LIFE

Pleasant lines, these, lines that linger in the mind. The *Vineyard Gazette* in Martha's Vineyard liked them well enough to print them across its banner once. Children who discover them in a book of forty-eight poems called *From Summer to Summer* like them, too, enough to write the author to tell her so. She, Rose Burgunder on book jackets and Mrs. William Styron in private life, is also pleased: She has the *Vineyard Gazette* version of the lines framed and hanging in the Connecticut farmhouse, along with an invitation from President and Mrs. Kennedy, an autograph from President Johnson, and other mementoes of a life that ranges far afield from that house.

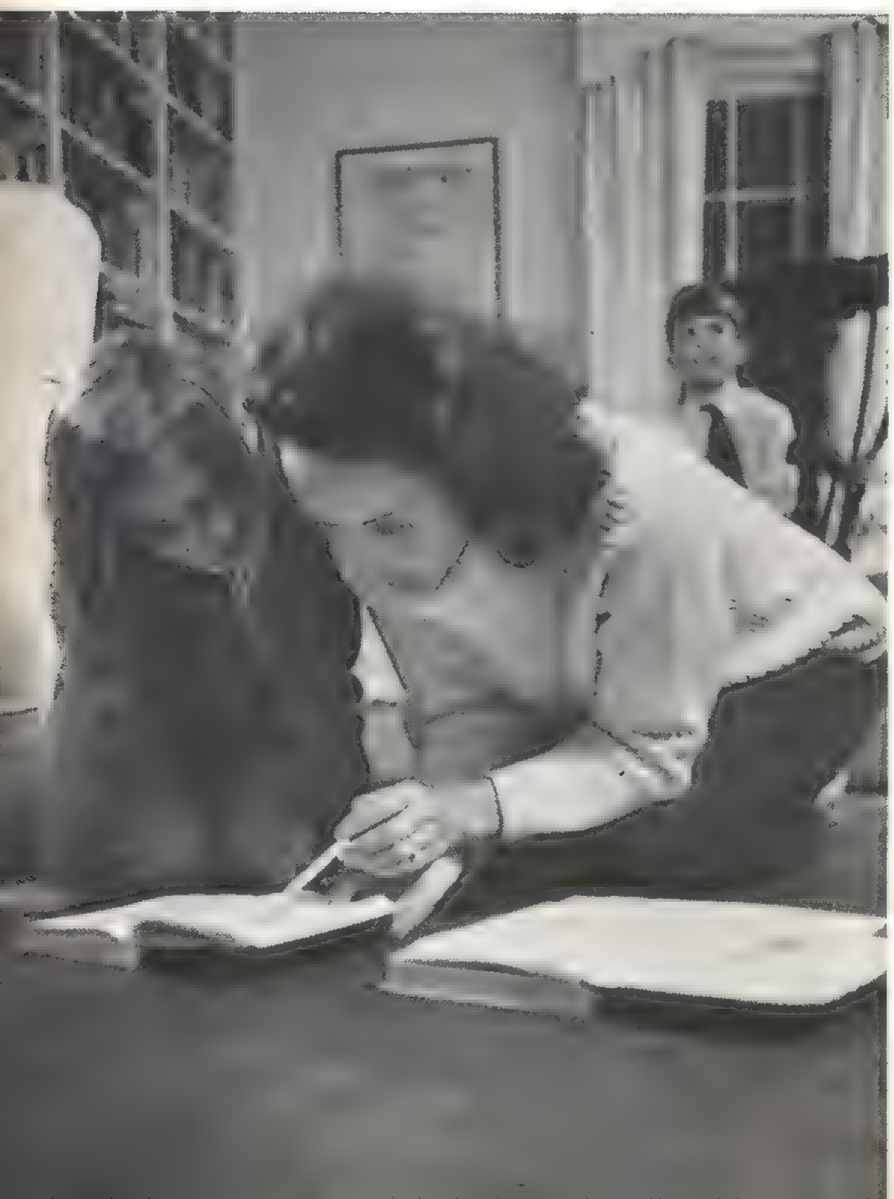
Apart from framing the poem, though, Rose Styron is not much given to self-advertisement. She'd far rather talk about *you,* or what sort of movie her husband's novel *The Confessions of Nat Turner* is going to make, or the four Styron children who inspired (Continued on next page)



In the summer at Martha's Vineyard, the Styrons swim and fish and sail, everyone except the baby, free and careless with time. The three older children live in their own small house, fifty yards from their parents' house—there they make the beds, clean, do their own cooking, entertain their friends, the lives of happy butterflies. At the Vineyard Mrs. Styron, left, *cuts her husband's long hair.* Above: *Seining for whitebait to be fried for breakfast, Mr. and Mrs. Styron with the three older children and young friends, Michael and Evelyn Preston.* Right: *Summer pleasures: dressing up, Dorothy Straight, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Straight, with Polly Styron in feathers.*

THE STYRON LIFE

(Continued from preceding page) her poems in the first place. Or she'll tell how "Arthur Miller and Fredric March and, it seems, all our neighbours are in rehearsal right now"—excepting, of course, such neighbours as have just invited Rose to join the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Roxbury Volunteer Firemen—and how lucky it is that the unrecognizably frozen dead cat the kids found up the road didn't, after all, turn out to be the Styron cat. She will tell all about her work on the arts council of the Wykeham Rise School for girls and the Regional School Board. She likes to talk about anything except herself.



People talk about *her*, though, and with wonderment, because Rose Styron inspires considerable wonder. Rose Styron's hair looks great even when she's washed it with detergent and rinsed it in salt water. If fourteen people show up at a dinner party she planned for six, that's fine with her. Rose Styron not only writes poems but translates them, or at least embellishes "flat" translations of them, from the Russian. Her friend and neighbour Olga Carlisle, who is editing a volume of translations of Russian poetry called *Poets on Street Corners*, said that Rose is adapting poems from the Russian and, next to Robert Lowell, contributing more to the book than anybody.

Rose Styron makes you think of the girl who lived down the street from you in high school—the one who got all A's, went to all the dances, and was loved by all the grownups. Only you didn't *like* that girl, and who can help liking Rose Styron? "If I weren't so fond of her," a former Connecticut neighbour said, "I'd hate her. As it is, I have to admit I do envy her." Rose Styron has a husband who is famous and handsome, who won't eat lunch unless she's cooked it for him. She has those bright, healthy, attractive children. She has a dog, two cats, two horses, two cars, two houses (in Connecticut and on Martha's Vineyard), and the (Continued on page 274)

Right: *Mr. James Terry, to whom William Styron dedicated his novel* The Confessions of Nat Turner, *with his godchild Tommy Styron, laughing with sun happiness.* Above: *Mrs. Styron fishing for anything with Tommy under their Vineyard dock.* Left: *Mrs. Styron, who is unrivalled at word games and has no sense of money, likes to see that the children have every kind of non-school lesson, likes best to help her children with their lessons, is shown here with Polly at the Connecticut farm; listening, Tommy.*



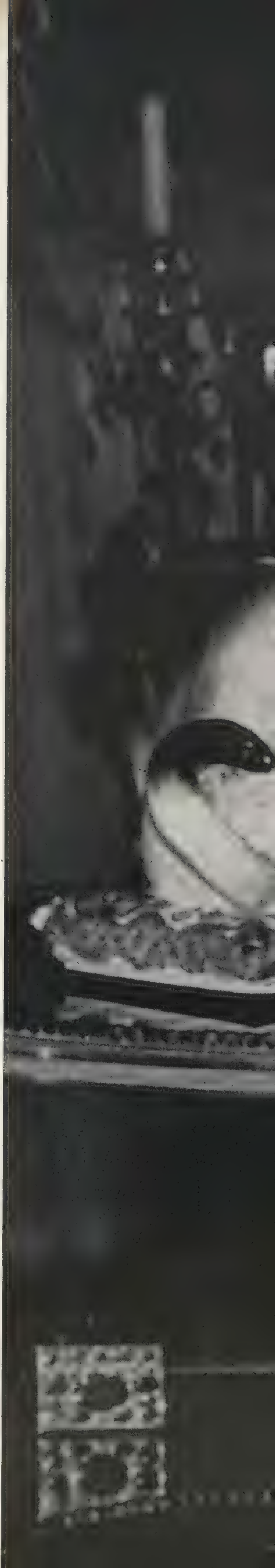
THE DUCHESS OF WINDSOR, A UNIQUE AMERICAN

Each time one sees the Duchess of Windsor, there seems to be something new and fresh about her. It is not that she changes in her tastes, let alone fluctuates in her loyalties; but rather that her qualities, from the most trivial to the most profound, are in a happy state of constant growth and development. She makes one think of some mythical plant for which every successive season is spring.

There has never been any question, with her, of premeditation or planning. As she herself has written, her life is simply an ordinary life that became an extraordinary one. Ever since the time, more than thirty years ago, when King Edward VIII of England gave up an Empire to marry her, she has had to face a series of superhuman challenges, none of which she has sought but all of which she has instinctively, triumphantly met. No doubt she has been increasingly helped by experience. But her most striking characteristics are still at root the simple ones which she has all along possessed. Without exception they are positive and pertain at least as much to the heart as to the head: warmth and a love of merriment, intelligent curiosity and earthy wit, a generous and outgoing spirit, a rare thoughtfulness for others, and a blessed ability to rise above conventional ideas about her fellow beings' relative worldly importance.

Recently, it is as though Fate had finally permitted the true nature of the Duchess to become widely known and openly recognized. Today, more of her contemporaries than ever before regard her as future generations will surely regard her: not just as an American who once played an unprecedented rôle in English dynastic history, but as a uniquely sympathetic and human and attractive twentieth-century figure, in her own right.

Photographed only for Vogue.
by Patrick Lichfield





PERSUASIVE CATALYST

MRS. CHARLES W. ENGELHARD

BY ALLENE TALMEY



For Mrs. Charles W. Engelhard the word for work is enthusiasm—or the other way around. She carries the causes she assumes like banners into action. As a member of the Trust Fund Board of the Library of Congress, where she was photographed opposite and below, she is particularly meshed into the Library's acquisition of rare manuscripts. Her drive, now: To snowball funds to buy for the Library the magnificent Charles E. Feinberg collection of Walt Whitman materials, including manuscript letters and original drafts of his poetry.

CECIL BEATON

JANE ENGELHARD

Crisp as an October night, amused, tall, quick, her mind fact-filled, religious, loving, a handsome woman who exercises in a maillot for an hour a day, Jane Engelhard goes into a Catholic retreat once a year to hear three days of sermons, to meditate, but above all, to give "a rest for the soul." The exactitudes of her life with Charles Engelhard—lived all over the world, as the sun never sets on the vast Engelhard interests on five continents—include first of all making a delightful home for her children and her daughter's two children and their friends. At their compound of houses on the Gulf of Mexico where the Engelhards live when they are in Florida, seventeen young ones recently spent their spring holidays with the Engelhards. (There Alan Moorehead wrote *No Room in the Ark.*) Mrs. Engelhard wastes few words, little time, and she knows happily that she has a lot to do for the rest of her life.

To understand the Engelhards who live at times in Johannesburg, in Maine, at their Gaspé Peninsula camp in Canada, at their apartments in New York, Rome, and London, the Engelhards should be seen at Cragwood, their red-brick Georgian house in New Jersey. It is a house in which there seems to be unlimited time. Half a dozen children saunter about in riding breeches, the kennel man polishes the championship trophies and walks the champion Golden Retrievers. (For two years an Engelhard lion roamed around.) In the house trained parrots speak beautiful English, interrupting themselves to shout, "Shut up!"

Cragwood is an enormously comfortable treasure house, partly English—Queen Anne, Sheraton, Hepplewhite, Chippendale—partly eighteenth-century French. On the walls, Dutch seventeenth-century paintings along with Fragonard, Tiepolo, Degas, Manet, Monet, Rouault, and Picasso. Not far (Continued on page 271)

THE ENGELHARD PACE

In the round of a year—an ordinary year—the Engelhards arrive, jet-delivered, at least in Washington, D. C., New York, Maine, Florida, Canada, England, France, Switzerland, South Africa, and especially in New Jersey where their house, Cragwood, is the centre of their lives. *This page:* Mr. and Mrs. Engelhard cheering on their horse Indiana as he won the famous St. Leger last summer in Doncaster, England. In a rare double triumph, another Engelhard horse, Ribocco, son of the great Ribot, won the Irish Sweepstakes. *Opposite page:* Mrs. Engelhard, sunglassed and relaxed, at their house in Boca Grande, Florida; and in their plane that runs international shuttle service. Mr. Engelhard in Florida where deep-sea fishing catches him. Mrs. Engelhard with Senator Mike Mansfield of Montana on the fishing boat "Assagai," named for a horse named for an African spear. The Engelhard horse Assagai won the Man O' War Stakes at Aqueduct Race Track in New York.

PATRICK LICHFIELD

CECIL BEATON



THE LINEAGE OF LOVE

BY THE VERY REVEREND MARTIN C. D'ARCY, S.J.

In America, women have shown femininity to be more than enough. In ancient days they were called goddesses and set apart. Now they win admiration and love by being just what they are. Looking at this photograph of Beatrice Reed, *right,* I am reminded of another Beatrice, the one who touched the heart of Dante; and I wish I were a Dante to sing the praises of those I love, or such an artist as painted in the fourteenth or fifteenth century the scene of the Annunciation. I am no angel, but she has not missed angelic presences. Surrounded as she is with loving kindness, I can say of her: "Here comes one who will augment our loves"; for, in her, her parents' and grandparents' love lives on afresh. The best education begins at home when love begets good manners and makes the commandments easy to obey. As justice is the safeguard of the state and affection the guardian of family unity, so is courtesy the ever accompanying grace. Rightly, Hilaire Belloc wrote of courtesy:

"... it is much less
Than Courage of Heart or Holiness,
Yet in my Walks it seems to me
That the Grace of God is in Courtesy."

What then when three virtues dwell in one house?

"The House from which the heavens are fed,
The light-lit house that is our own,
Where tricks of words are never said,
And mercy is as plain as bread,
And honour is as hard as stone."

In the autobiography of that genius sculptor and writer Eric Gill, we read that he dreamed that he was walking in heaven with Mary (Continued on page 272)



THE ENGELHARD GIRLS; THEIR FRIEND AND ADVISOR FATHER D'ARCY

Mrs. Engelhard with her five daughters and her only granddaughter, *left.* Standing: Mrs. Samuel P. Reed, Mrs. Engelhard, and her granddaughter, seven-year-old Beatrice Reed. On the lawn, from left to right: Susan, at twenty studying art and history in Paris; Sophie, a redhead flaring among brunettes, who is a senior at Foxcroft School; Charlene, thirteen, and Sally, fifteen, both of whom go to a country day school in New Jersey. *Right:* The Very Reverend Martin D'Arcy, S.J., the Jesuit philosopher and scholar, with Beatrice Reed. The Engelhards were married by Father D'Arcy, all their children baptized, and the young Reeds in turn married by him. Little of the family's spiritual life escapes Father D'Arcy.

BY ANTHONY WEST

WHO takes

Fifty years after the apparently complete triumph of feminism of the type associated with such names as Victoria Woodhull, Lucy Stone, and the formidable Carrie Chapman Catt, a startling feature of life in the United States is the extent of the survival of the large numbers of disabilities affecting women as women, and the virtual disappearance from the social scene of influential organized groups of feminists campaigning for their removal. The liberated daughters of the old guard of the movement have been liberated from third-class citizenship in the political sense only to be relegated to a fourth-rate social rôle, and there is a very real mystery in their passive and apathetic acceptance of freedom and alleged equality when every fact relating to their economic status proclaims that their society holds them to be man's inferiors.

This statement will seem extreme to those women who are fortunate above the average, but the situation of women as a class is made clear by the figures for the median earned incomes of white men, non-white men, and white women given by the Bureau of the Census. They are, as of 1966, $6,510, $3,864, and $3,079 a year respectively. Putting the matter brutally this means that the American labour market prices the non-white man as an inferior article, worth $2,646 less by the year than the white man, and that it rates the average white woman as being worth $785 less than that. But while white women are looked on as being half as productive and valuable as white men, an even lower valuation is placed on the labour of non-white women. At the price of $1,981 for a year's work it is clear that the market's view is that she is worth a quarter of a male white.

That the American woman is apathetic in her acceptance of her socially crippling economic inferiority is shown by her outstanding failure to make effective use of her vote, or to make a significant political effort. There ought to be as many women as men in the Senate and the House, but there are not, and proportionately speaking there are not as many women legislators in the United States as there are in most Western democracies. There are only twelve women legislators in Congress and about three hundred in the state legislatures. As an inevitable result, there is no effective check on the legislative perpetuation of the disabilities peculiar to women, and both state and Federal laws are rich in the kind of thing typified by the Federal Fair Labor Standards Act that was in force until February, 1967. This appears to be an instrument giving protection from crude exploitation to men and women quite impartially by setting minimum wage rates.

The law was, in fact, so drafted as to exclude the majority of the menial tasks reserved for casual female labour from its provisions. The kindly male legislators responsible felt that if the people who run such things as hotels, motels, restaurants, laundries, non-profit organizations caring for the sick, the deranged, and the old, and a variety of fly-by-night workshops and retail outlets were forced to pay higher wages than the thirty to sixty cents an hour they give women they would give up hiring them altogether, and that this would deprive many honest women of much-needed pin money.

By using such legislative devices, and such specious and frivolous arguments, male legislators contrived until last year to exclude all but ten millions of the more than twenty-five millions of women then working in the United States from the protection of such Federal and state minimum wage laws as existed. In the eleven states which still have no minimum wage laws at all the position is worse than elsewhere, but all over the country the bad old tradition survives and women are to be found working as bed makers, chambermaids, and the like, doing dreary routine work in food-processing plants and in sweated workshops, at rates no man would accept, almost just as if woman was the rightless cypher of the past.

Further evidence of the American woman's curious apathy in the matter of her rights is her calm acceptance of crimping limitations on her right to succeed in her chosen career. Her situation in the field where she is most frequently employed, the office, is typified by the conditions prevailing among white collar workers in the Federal Civil Service, where women have the greatest opportunity of exercising a direct influence through their voting power. Since the opportunity is not used, women have a virtual monopoly of the mediocre jobs in the service. Half of them are in grades 3 and 4, and a quarter of them are in grades 5 and 6; that is to say that most of them work in the salary range of $4,149 to $7,430 a year.

Above the $7,000-a-year level the Civil Service is still virtually a male preserve, and such women as do get up there tend to be better educated and older than their male colleagues of equivalent grade. The men get more rapid promotion at all times, and in the higher grades maleness evidently will ensure the appointment of a man rather than a woman whenever all other things are equal.

In management and in the professions this is also true. The career is theoretically open, but an invisible sieve that holds back women and lets men pass stands between the middle and upper levels of executive responsibility. When employers are challenged on its existence, they admit that it is there and justify it by resurrecting an archaic "woman" consisting of a mosaic of prejudices held over from the days of Grover Cleveland. As women have, for instance, an innate delicacy, a male executive would have to be careful of his actions and language when dealing with a woman executive. Harsh words will make the poor creatures weep, and a too abrupt dismissal of their suggestions will make them spiteful.

Women are also unfitted for executive responsibility by reason of the fact that they can not forget their sexual rôle and achieve negative interpersonal relations of the kind essential to the smooth working of an office—they will use their physical attractions to establish a dominance over men fatal to their business efficiency, and they will not be able to make objective decisions when proposals for action are put to them by men they fancy, but who treat them with

of American WO

ADVANTAGE MEN? MEN

coldness or indifference. Having said all this about female emotionalism as a disqualification for executive responsibility, the male employer then clinches the matter by saying that, in any case, most men would resent working for a woman.

This lets the cat out of the bag and shows that what is really involved is the frailty of the male ego. Women must be denied the positions to which their qualifications and performances entitle them because men are sexually insecure, or become so, when required to deal with them as equals. The equation is made between potency and success, and the woman who reaches a position in which she can give men orders also reaches one in which she can, and indeed must, function as a critic of male performances. The man feels damaged in his vital centres when a woman tells him that his efforts have not been good enough, and that he has not satisfied her or measured up to her expectations. It is to spare his delicate feelings about himself that he excludes women from the commanding rôles in his enterprises and organizations.

The great mystery is why women should be as acquiescent as they are in permitting the continuity of their subjection. The answer seems to lie, at any rate in part, in a shift in the nature of the received ideas forming the body of educated, liberal opinion. Just short of a century ago, in 1869, John Stuart Mill was able to formulate the essence of the feminist idea in a passage the substance of which is as follows:

"The principle which regulates the existing relations between the two sexes . . . is wrong in itself and is now the chief hindrance to human improvement . . . it ought to be replaced by a principle of perfect equality, admitting no power or privilege on the one side, nor disability on the other."

What Mill was vehemently against was the conception of woman as a defective man: The conception to which George Eliot subscribed unwittingly when she told a friend, in accents of despair, that he could have no idea how terrible it was to have the mind of a man trapped in the body of a woman. (Her trouble, though she did not know it, in spite of the harrowing accounts of her symptoms she gives in her letters, was autointoxication produced by severe chronic constipation.) An age in which biological knowledge is a commonplace part of elementary education and in which good health is the norm can not think about a woman's body in these terms. We know that menstruation is not a defilement, or "the curse of Eve" as it used to be called, and we know that the pasty feebleness of the nineteenth-century woman was an artifact of the prevailing social conditions, just as we know that reasonable diet and exercise produces another kind of being altogether. The question that remains, however, is why, if woman no longer believes in her innate physical inferiority, she should still think as poorly of herself as she does?

Perhaps the answer is in the realm of psychology, and in the proliferation of Freudian and psychiatric theory. Orthodox Freudian dogma about women is entirely negative and is based neither on the fact that she can make new identities in her body as men can not, nor on the fact that this gift carries a penalty—that she can be impregnated and made pregnant against her will. Impelled, by what compulsion one does not know, to ignore the gift and the associated vulnerability, Freud based his theory of feminine psychology on the bizarre and highly unlikely idea that after a certain stage in her development has passed every girl formulates a picture of herself as a castrated boy. Thereafter she is dominated in thought and action by her envy, symbolized by her desire to have the penis of which she has been deprived, of the male's creative power.

Though all psychiatrists are not Freudians, this wildest and least verifiable of his assertions is fundamental to most psychiatric formulations. The consequence is that psychiatry and psychiatric literature place a heavy emphasis on the deflation of female ambitions for the independent achievement of excellence on the ground that they are motivated by an unrealistic envy of male creativity and are thus symptomatic of a desire to take flight from reality.

One of the most brilliant young pianists of a recent generation consulted four psychiatrists during her twenties in the hope of getting help with severe emotional problems which she attributed to traumatic experiences produced by her father's alcoholism. She may have been right or wrong in this, but what was significant was that all four psychiatrists made earnest attempts to destroy her confidence in herself as a pianist, and to persuade her to abandon her career and "adjust to reality" by settling down to marriage, housewifery, and childbearing.

This instance is typical, and a close examination of the life styles recommended to women by psychiatrists reveals that these speculators in the borderlands of science have assumed the rôle of defenders of the male establishment and its ethos filled during the nineteenth century by clergymen and ministers. The "reality" of the typical psychiatrist is the old-fashioned nucleated middle-class family in which the woman is definitely her husband's subordinate.

The woman has to be, because, as Helene Deutsch puts it, "she acts and reacts out of the dark, mysterious depths of the unconscious, i.e., affectively, intuitively, mysteriously. This is no judgment of value, but a statement of fact." Helene Deutsch also considered that she was stating a "fact" when she said that "an intellectualized woman is a defeminized woman," and when she asserted that "the masculine principle is that which enables us to master our relationship with reality and to solve our problems rationally." Dr. Karl Stern, a professor of psychiatry at the University of Ottawa, after telling us that "we not infrequently see that women who have abortions break down with a serious depression or even with a psychosis . . . just when the baby would have been due" in order to show us "how deep the sense of time reaches into the woman's body," goes on to say that "woman, in her being, is deeply com- (Continued on page 142)



PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT...

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . The marvellous consternation President Johnson caused by the double thunder of his renunciation of a fight for renomination and of his almost ninety per cent stoppage of the bombing of North Viet Nam, leaving the politicals and the pundits backtracking on their recent statements. . . . The switchblade excitement among the Democrats as they karate-chop their pals, while the sober Republicans watch the healthy massacre, their own razors safe in tissue paper. . . . The savoury brilliance of Harold Gary as the secondhand-furniture man in Arthur Miller's sog of a play, *The Price*. . . . The new movie *Separation,* English, pretentious, boring, and unspliced.

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . New York's Fillmore East, an old movie house in the East Village where the careless bloods languidly listen in the front rows, their girls tossing jonquils at the rockers on stage. . . . Jim Morrison of The Doors, marvellous in a brown, wide-brimmed hat, turned up in back, his hair to his shoulders, his legs in leather, his coat a brown pea jacket, and his face scrawny and neglected—the whole an Italian portrait of an English eighteenth-century milord. . . . The birth of rock, according to Professor Albert Goldman: "Rock was born in a flashback, a celluloid loop doubled back inside a time machine. The date was 1954; the place was Cleveland, Ohio; the occasion, the first broadcast of Negro race records to an audience of white teen-agers."

PEOPLE ARE TALKING ABOUT . . . *Melinda* by Gaia Servadio who has written a quirky, nutty novel in short, broken-off, declarative sentences, primarily dialogue, as though the author were a clever, too-knowing adolescent fantasist, crazy for action, the first forty pages revealing a murder, two marriages, two babies—one illegitimate—and one marriage to a duke, and the moral sense of a paramecium. (In reality Gaia Servadio is a clever, knowing Italian reporter, a specialist on the Mafia, who is married to William Mostyn-Owen, an Old Masters authority at London's Christie's, and they have a young son and a younger daughter.)



UPI

MRS. WILLIAM WOODWARD, *left,* recognizes only one historical period: Now. A slender woman with a no-nonsense but often laughing voice and marvellous young carriage, who dresses with an individual and accurate sense of her style, she was one of the ravishing Cryder triplets. With her husband, to whom she was married in 1904, she lived a rather formal, rather English-mannered life, raising five children, giving beautifully organized parties in their New York house, and fanning the fortunes of William Woodward's magnificent Belair Stud in Maryland. One of the great men of American racing, Mr. Woodward was for twenty years Chairman of the Jockey Club. Twice he won, with Gallant Fox in 1930 and with Omaha in 1935, that super-triumph for three-year-olds, the Triple Crown: The Kentucky Derby, the Preakness, and the Belmont Stakes. (Part of his excellent collection of horse paintings and trophies now fills the attractive Woodward Wing of the Baltimore Museum of Art.) After Mr. Woodward's death in 1953, Mrs. Woodward, who refuses to wear years like a thickening security blanket, gave her life a new veer. She scoops up interests: in the arts, politics, the war in Viet Nam. She scoops up people: young people, people in movies, theatre, writers, people who *do* things. She skips only the "old" ones, even when they are twenty years younger than she. She eats up plane travel—especially if she can watch dawn break. Among the enthusiasms she packs with her always: The New York Hospital, where she was an instigator of the first social services committee in 1912, and where for years she worked regularly as a volunteer. For children of the hospital's staff she founded and helps to support the William Woodward, Jr., Nursery School. Another unflagging enthusiasm: Racing. Mrs. Woodward follows with gusto the career of Damascus, *above,* that superb colt who has simply never known failure. Owned by Mrs. Woodward's daughter, Mrs. Thomas M. Bancroft, and most often ridden by Willie Shoemaker wearing the original Woodward, now Bancroft, colours (white silk with red polka dots), Damascus has won seventeen of twenty-three starts. He placed second five times, and came in third only once, but that time was the 1967 Kentucky Derby. That single third lost for him the Triple Crown. The excitement of Damascus, the 1967 Horse of the Year, draws Mrs. Woodward where he is racing. When Damascus won the Belmont Stakes, Mrs. Woodward, with a grandson, William Woodward, III, accepted the trophy. Earning $926,000 in two years, Damascus is a creature after Mrs. Woodward's heart: He doesn't quit. Nor does she. Mrs. Woodward rides life as if it were a race with tantalizing odds, on a sunny day.

CECIL BEATON

AMERICAN WOMEN:

GIVERS, DOERS, CHANGERS

Talent, even genius, generosity, understanding, all to help take the rat out of the race, to make life better, simpler, kinder for the people in the United States and out of the country—that is the uncounted present of American women to the world. No computer can be given those figures. That colossal sum is missing. In addition to this unnumbered statistic must be added the actual unpaid work by millions of women for the nation's charities. In the pages of this issue are some of the givers, the doers, the changers. Over so many women the country might well exult.

THE HONOURABLE PATRICIA ROBERTS HARRIS, A DOER WHO SERVED AS HER COUNTRY'S YOUNGEST WOMAN AMBASSADOR AND IS NOW SERVING ITS YOUTH, ACADEMICALLY

Slight, dark-haired, with uptilted brown eyes, a spill of freckles on her nose, and a responsive smile, Ambassador Patricia Harris, *opposite*, was the youngest sitting American Ambassador when she represented the United States from 1965 to 1967 as Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to Luxembourg. She came to diplomacy from law; to Washington, D.C., from Mattoon, Illinois. Now a professor of law at Howard University, she is a Phi Beta Kappa who talks a quick articulate flow of ideas in a fresh Midwestern voice. "The good thing about the American system is being able to move in and out of government service, thereby enriching one's academic activity." Last fall she took leave to serve as an Alternate Delegate to the United Nations General Assembly, where she played a major rôle in drafting the Declaration on the Elimination of Discrimination against Women. "A step forward, but not a ringingly radical document," said the Honourable Patricia Harris, who has been a trial lawyer in the Department of Justice and a stimulating legal force in civil rights. Now living in a book-packed Washington house with her husband, William Beasley Harris, a lawyer, she would, if needed, return to public service: "But, as I told Senator Fulbright, I think of myself as a professor." Diplomatically or academically, Ambassador Harris startles.

SNOWDON



GIVER

BARBARA LINTHICUM—AMERICAN NURSE AT THE BAC LIEU HOSPITAL IN VIET NAM

Barbara Linthicum, a twenty-seven-year-old USAID (Agency for International Development) nurse, is the only American woman in the 210-bed hospital that serves the 280,000 population at Bac Lieu, a provincial capital in the Viet Cong-controlled Delta of South Viet Nam. Since she came to Viet Nam in December 1967—because she wanted to see for herself what was happening, because she wanted to help, and because she is, without heroics or histrionics, a brave woman—she has worked doggedly, exhaustingly, prosaically (for imagination is superfluous here) among scenes like those described in *GI Diary*, David Parks's brilliant new book on his military life in Viet Nam: "One guy came in so badly shot up he tried to kill himself with a knife. . . . An ARVN [one of the Army of the Republic of Viet Nam] came in, with a foot blown off, dripping blood all over the floor. He didn't say anything or cry out. Probably just wondering where he could get another foot."

Each night, Barbara Linthicum helps mothers evacuate their children from the children's ward, because the mothers believe that this ward will be in the direct line of the third attack expected soon. "Our intelligence unit believes so, too," said Nurse Linthicum, who is thankful that in Viet Nam the patient's family customarily moves in to take care of the chores. Some nurses object, but it leaves her free for the more terrible essentials. She had no "culture shock" on arrival at Bac Lieu—such shocks are luxuries when one has to dress a large wound on the leg of a six-day-old baby whose other leg has been blown away and who is being fed from a bottle because his mother's breasts have been torn to rags by the same maiming mortar. Nothing prepared her for Viet Nam's child casualties. Before her arrival in Viet Nam she had worked in the Children's Hospital in Washington, D. C., but in three months' basic training in Hawaii that included Vietnamese language lessons, briefings about the country and its customs, and many photographs of people suffering from unfamiliar diseases, she was never once shown a photograph of a war-wounded child. After her first day in Viet Nam she thought, "My God, don't take off another dressing."

Isolated among the soldiers and Army doctors at Bac Lieu, Miss Linthicum is both overprotected and lonely. "I'm learning a lot," she said, "I've got the same desires as other women, I don't want to do this for the rest of my life, but when I do settle down I hope I'll be a better person for all this." Born in New York, daughter of a Foreign Service official, Barbara Linthicum, who spent her childhood in Shanghai, Holland, Baghdad, and Belgium, has deep courage, a mind of unusual mettle. "I hope by my behaving naturally," she said, "that people here will realize that all Americans are not the same. The other day I ran out of lipstick; one of the Vietnamese nurses said she could get me a tube for three dollars. I knew it cost only one dollar in Saigon, so I told her it was too expensive and I'd do without. She couldn't understand. She kept saying, 'But you have plenty of money. You are American.' "

Barbara Linthicum, who every day gives solace and care in Bac Lieu hospital where she is the only American nurse.

PHILIP JONES GRIFFITHS



GIVER

MRS. LAURANCE S. ROCKEFELLER, AN AMERICAN WOMAN WHO WRAPS INTELLIGENCE AND DRIVE IN GENTLENESS, GIVING, CARING, WORKING WITH INFORMED CONCERN FOR WOMEN'S RIGHTS—AND THEIR RESPONSIBILITIES

Mrs. Laurance S. Rockefeller gives off quietness as if it were a sound wave. Her unspoken message is clear: She would rather work unsung than drive ahead as front woman in any task she takes on. That she does accept leading rôles suggests how much she gives to what she cares for. After her husband and family, what Mrs. Rockefeller cares for most may be the Young Women's Christian Association. Her mother before her cared, too, and Mrs. Rockefeller, who is chairman of the international division (the YWCA offers services in seventy-five foreign countries) and a member of assorted YWCA boards and committees, strews facts and history through her conversation.

A tall woman with marvellous carriage, flame-blue eyes, and the legs of a girl, Mrs. Rockefeller lights her speech with sudden colloquialisms. She knows to her bones the weight of work to be done by and for women all over the world, gets cross at them for not properly using all the rights they have won, gives at least seven to ten hours a week to her international-division work alone, and gives weeks each year to YWCA travel. That's for starters. In addition she is involved in her husband's projects. A leading conservationist, on fifteen boards, Laurance Rockefeller is president of the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, Inc., the philanthropic corporate hand of two governors and three civilians; he is on the boards of thirteen other agencies, including Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Last year, Mrs. Rockefeller flew about one hundred thousand miles on his and her work. She, too, has a batch of boards. Where Mrs. Rockefeller leaves off, her four grown children take over. Laura is, like her mother, a trustee of Spelman College in Atlanta, Georgia. Marion picked up her mother's interest in St. Faith's House. Lucy is studying medicine, and young Laurance, a VISTA volunteer, lives in Harlem on the block where he works. In Mrs. Rockefeller's family, giving is epidemic and nobody is immune.



Mrs. Rockefeller in her New York living room, with, over the mantel, the Monet painting "Mme Monet in Her Garden," 1876; and, right, a Cézanne still life 1885-1887. The magnificent porcelains are K'ang Hsi Dynasty.

CECIL BEATON







DOER

DR. MAMIE PHIPPS CLARK, AN AMERICAN WOMAN WHOSE DEPTHS OF DISCIPLINE ARE DISGUISED IN CHARM, AND WHO IS THE CO-FOUNDER AND DIRECTOR OF THE OLDEST MENTAL HEALTH OUT-PATIENT CLINIC IN HARLEM

Dr. Mamie Phipps Clark, a notable doer, has eyes so clear the whites are slightly blue like those of a baby, but she sometimes uses hers like a woman of a wicked age. The effect startles, for, other than these alluring flickers, Dr. Clark disciplines herself to a restrained, unblowable efficiency. She speaks softly, clearly, and without waste. Her voice is light—pretty, really—but it delivers hard facts. Twenty-two years ago Dr. Clark, with her husband, Dr. Kenneth B. Clark, an outstanding authority on Negro affairs, founded in New York the interracial Northside Center for Child Development. At that time the only child guidance service in Harlem, the Center became a national phenomenon. It still is, for it continues to develop new methods of treatment and to serve as a model for other centres. Each year it helps about six hundred children, largely through diagnosis, psychotherapy, and remedial work in education.

Cases are usually referred to Northside Center by public schools, but to succeed the Center concerns itself with all the members of the families and with the intensely personal patterns and problems of the children's lives, down to the food they may not eat, the laws they can not break. Dr. Mamie Clark, the Center's Executive Director, said: "We often find the child referred to us is not the most disturbed member of a family." Her joy: To see most of the children get better, an improvement concretely measurable in school work and family relations. Her challenge: With at least two hundred children of all races on the waiting list, the need to grow and expand.

A ramble of light rooms with brightly painted doors, squashed into the top storey of a private school (somewhat anxious to regain its own territory), Northside Center needs new space, an increased medical staff, legal help for some of the children and their families, an umbrella of services to protect the disadvantaged, even occasional outings for kids who think the world stops at 110th Street. Plainly, the Center needs money. Dr. Clark, who doesn't ruffle but who doesn't yield, doesn't discourage much, either. In fact, her oxygen is her work, which is now largely administrative although she is a trained psychologist who, after undergraduate and postgraduate work at Howard University, took her doctorate at Columbia University. Of her job at Northside Center she said, "When you do a thing like this, your own life seems dull." The Clarks, whose two children are grown, live up the Hudson River in a pleasant town in a pleasant house where Dr. Mamie Clark likes to cook, to garden, and to go a little wild over her new greenhouse. When the chance comes, she likes to travel; if the chance ever should come, she would like to write books for children. But, she said in her glimmery, gentle voice rather as if she were refusing a dessert, "I just never entertain the idea of leisure time."

Dr. Mamie Phipps Clark, with an armload of children, some of them under the guidance of the Northside Center for Child Development in New York.

CECIL BEATON

CHANGER

MARIE E. NYSWANDER, PIONEERING DOCTOR WHO TREATS HEROIN PATIENTS BY GIVING THEM INSTEAD A DAILY MAINTENANCE DOSE OF METHADONE TO RETURN THEM TO NORMAL LIFE

Relaxing in their hospital room, big, airy, with a television set, the two young men talked and laughed with Dr. Nyswander. Both men had been on heroin since they were about fourteen, both had long prison records, both had been stealing about $150 worth of stuff a day which they sold for about $50 to support their $50-a-day habit, buying heroin on the street, their whole lives given over to robbery, a fix, arrest, reform, robbery, a fix. . . . Now off heroin in Rockefeller Hospital, they were given, under strict supervision, a single daily dose, a maintenance dose, of a twenty-year-old drug, methadone, in an orange-flavoured drink, by a nurse. The two young men in their dressing robes would in all probability never go back to heroin—their desire for it was gone. But they would have to observe a new regimen after their six weeks in the hospital. Every day they would have to report to a methadone clinic to be given their liquid methadone and juice; once a week they would have a urinalysis to be sure they have no heroin or any other drug in them. Like a thousand ex-heroin patients using methadone, they will be back with their families, working, going to the movies, with no further thought of heroin. It is too good this way. As long as they remain on methadone, they are safe.

The pioneer in this treatment is a slender, intense, brilliant psychiatrist, easy to talk to, a woman with a close rapport with addicts and ex-addicts, whom she treats with offhand breeziness. She makes no contract with them for gratitude; she laughs off their torrents of self-pity, their guilt. She often finds them infuriating. She has no bedside manner. She has instead a treatment that costs about ten cents a day—some clinicians feel the cost of the medicine in even greater bulk could go down to two cents a day.

In the new, carefully documented book *A Doctor Among the Addicts* by Nat Hentoff, Dr. Nyswander, a brisk, amusing woman, addicted to coffee and cigarettes, explained that drug addiction becomes "a reflection of failure," and sometimes reveals "total despair." She added: "The present situation is so damn senseless and can so often be tragic. Wait, someone put it more accurately: 'The American narcotics problem is an artificial tragedy with real victims.' "

Dr. Nyswander, who has set up seven methadone clinics in New York City, now has funds to drain into society about one thousand addicts a year. (Money is not the problem, attitudes are. Some doctors think that taking addicts from heroin and putting them on methadone is not a cure, but the same doctors will give diabetics stabilizing drugs providing more insulin to their bodies—not a cure but a control, a way of keeping on with a full life.)

Born in Reno, Nevada, in 1919, Marie E. Nyswander has two remarkable parents: her father a retired professor of mathematics; her mother, Dorothy Bird Nyswander, a pioneer in and authority on public health, who has received innumerable honours, remembers when stagecoaches reeled through the dust to her house. Eventually, Marie Nyswander went to Sarah Lawrence where its freedom was like a kite to her, where its president provided instructors for her alone as she was the only premedical student there. (She still has a passionate interest in music and the piano.) With a full choice of medical schools, she chose Cornell University's Medical College, partly because it is in cahoots with New York Hospital. She went into the Navy in 1945 as an orthopedic sur- (Continued on page 279)



Dr. Nyswander chatting with two patients, former heroin addicts, one of them playing his flute, at the Rockefeller University Hospital.

SNOWDON





CHANGER

ANNE TRUITT, AN AMERICAN ARTIST WHOSE PAINTED STRUCTURES HELPED TO CHANGE THE COURSE OF AMERICAN SCULPTURE

BY CLEMENT GREENBERG

The new wave is sculpture. The cry is out that "painting is finished." Art neophytes and art students are turning from making pictures to making "objects." The crest of the wave is ridden by the movement called Minimal Art or Primary Structures. Sculptural objects become Minimal by reducing themselves to primary geometrical shapes like cubes, right cylinders, rectangular sheets, triangles, cones.

It is hardly two years since Minimal Art first appeared as a coherent movement, and it is already more the rage among artists than Pop or Op ever was. And it has been accepted in the same wholesale way as Pop by critics, dealers, museum people, and collectors (notwithstanding the difficulty of installing raw-looking objects in private interiors). Seriously new art doesn't ordinarily win acceptance that fast. Minimal Art may indeed be a more promising manifestation than Pop, Op, or Assemblage of what I call Novelty Art (meaning "novelty" in the old-fashioned sense of novelties sold in stores), but so far it has not produced much more in the way of substantial artistic quality. Like Pop, Op, and Assemblage, most Minimal Art remains "soft," facile, and ultimately conventional underneath all the emblems of far-outness that it brandishes. As yet the sculpture boom remains largely a boom, not a renaissance.

But it almost always takes something of real significance to start even a boom off. The real, if limited, quality of the paintings and painted bas-reliefs done by Jasper Johns before 1960 got Pop Art under way in this country. The present sculpture boom got its first impulse from the direct-metal sculpture that Anthony Caro began making in England in 1960—and it may be an indication of the somewhat greater possibilities of the sculpture wave, as compared with Pop, that Caro is a major artist, while Johns, for all his earlier virtues, is not. But Caro, though he set an example and threw off hints and suggestions that spread far and wide, reaching even artists who professed indifference to his art, did not initiate the Minimal Art movement. Caro uses a more or less geometrical vocabulary, but his work *looks* no more "geometrical" than does that of the late David Smith who also used essentially geometrical elements. Nor does Caro rely on monolithic reductions, or on straight-out repetition, or on "serial progressions," as most of the Minimalists do.

Anne Truitt does not rely on these things either. (Continued on page 284)

Anne Truitt, one of the innovators who swerved the path of sculpture when she began her primary constructions in November 1961, is a creatively inventive woman of forty-seven, the gentle wife of James McConnell Truitt, a journalist on the staff of Newsweek, *and the mother of three children, the oldest twelve, the youngest seven. In the basement of her house in Washington, D. C., she works in her organized untidy studio on three or four of her massive structures, each of which receives from ten to twenty coats of paint. Tacked on the walls are the daily records of which sculpture has had which number of coats.* Left: *"Odeskalki," laminated poplar, with fifteen coats of acrylic paint, 1963, seven feet by eighteen inches, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Philip Stern of Washington, D. C.*

SNOWDON



JANIS JOPLIN, NEW SHOUT

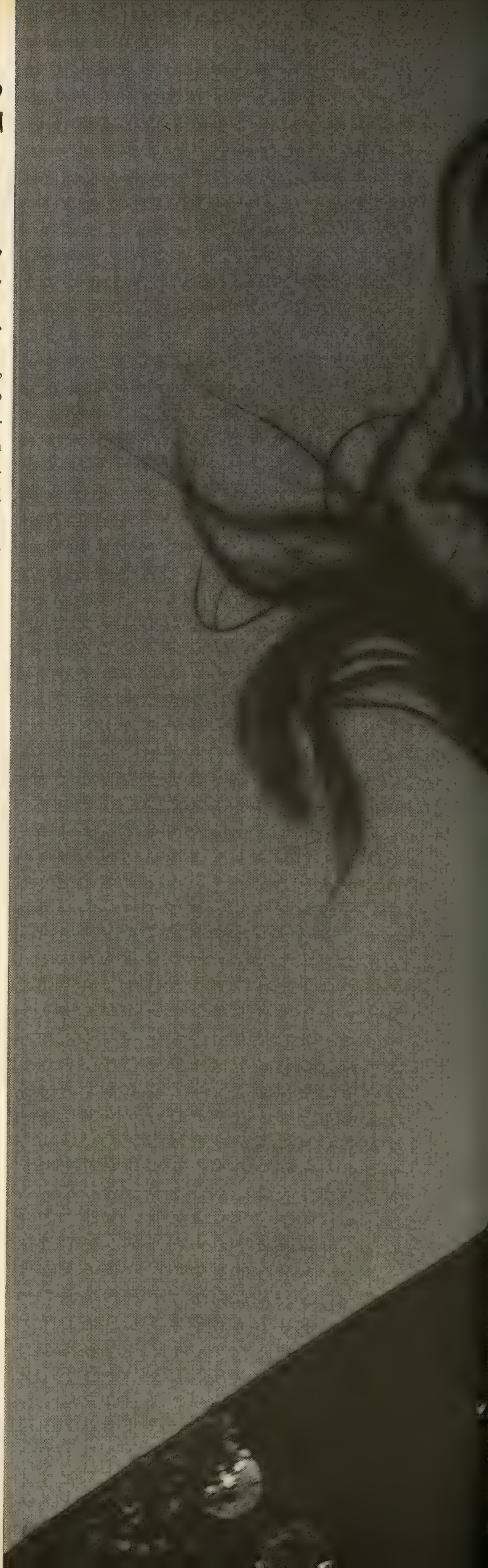
Her nerves on the outside, nothing hidden, she is the young heroine of rock-blues

Janis Joplin, the lead singer of the Big Brother and the Holding Company group, makes bunk of the history of singing the minute she opens her mouth and begins to scream, punish, and shake out her songs. Then, singing needs a new shocked definition, one that excludes precision, melody, and mellowness; her voice makes them obsolete. She adds turbulent wrath and rawness, produces a raucous rocking hysterical inspired sound that beats across the ears. The taste for her sound is an acquired one, making other voices sound insipid; her fans, spread across the nation, are fanatical, maniacal about her, claw and bite to get tickets for her concerts. She staggers audiences as well as staggering herself and at the end of a concert is always, in her own word, "spaced"—so high with excitement, noise, and response that she's delirious. "She's like plugged-in sandpaper," said Richard Avedon, photographing her in a peacock-coloured, jewelled troubadour cloak, a treasure that an anonymous fan, overcome with love, once draped over her shoulders.

Miss Joplin's lumpen extraordinary face has no makeup, her long brown hair doesn't shine, she screws her eyes up over constant cigarettes, and her lubrication and sustenance seem to be sickly Southern Comfort. Yet when she gets out there and starts to sing, she is a magnetic moving fireball lighting up the whole auditorium. Her appearance on stage is the total antithesis of the star entrance: She picks her way on in the dark with the four male members of the group; and when the lights go up, they are generally in a state of unperturbed confusion. Her clothes, which seem to have grown on her like strange fruit, are mostly made "by an important girl, who turns them out slowly and turns them out well, and turns them out only for those she likes." They are usually intricately embroidered, bejewelled, with lots of velvet and gold. Janis Joplin wears beads and bracelets and rings, arms and legs festooned with them. "They are important to me," she said, without guile. She is amazed, pleased, and unconcerned by her success. "If it's real, then it has little real effect on my mind; if it is real, then it is less and less like I thought it would be. It started, if it started, at the Monterey Festival last year, and so it's still a gas and I can't believe it; I've always been on the other side of society. . . ."

In fact, it all started in Port Arthur, Texas, where she was born twenty-five years ago. "But don't believe all that legendary stuff about my singing since I was a child. I started to sing when I was seventeen, with a bluegrass band in Austin, just for fun." After a visit to Los Angeles she returned to Austin where she studied at different colleges (she went to four in all) until Chet Helms, now the leader of the Family Dog rock group in San Francisco, stopped by. "He was a beatnik from Texas like me, and we headed for San Francisco. I stayed there for five years doing what young people do, finding out and changing and hanging out and bumming around, I guess you'd call it. Then I decided to go back home and straighten out, go back to college, even get married. But I didn't stay in Texas or get married; things change. But I can tell you this. I never wanted to be a big star singer." Now she is. "It means . . . I get an allowance now and I think that I got more when I was unemployed. It means . . . I have worries now but they are different worries. And I like working and rehearsing but don't know what to do when I'm not. Bob Dylan . . . he can do all by himself. But we are five people all pulling together, and pulling apart, and each doing each song differently. We have to work to get it all together. It's our weakness and it's our strength."

(See page 164 for more on Janis Joplin by Richard Goldstein.)



AVEDON



$54,000,000 BONANZA—LUCILLE BALL



Always the cause of catastrophe, Lucille Ball, the only 100-carat woman comedian, swings between disaster and destruction on television on some Lucy program at least once a day. The recipient of a billion laughs since 1951, she has been paid about $54,000,000 for them. Her hair the colour of pale candied carrots, her figure a size eight, she knows every nuance of her trade and she goes about it, with a team, as though she were spontaneously sticking on a Band-Aid when actually every low-down pratfall is as calculated as an aorta replacement. A beautiful woman, she thinks nothing of screwing up her hair, sticking on shapeless shoes, a cleaning woman's slobbery clothes for a show. When she left Jamestown, New York, she began working as a model for Hattie Carnegie, got $35 a week. As a Goldwyn Girl, a top show girl, in the Eddie Cantor movie *Roman Scandals*, she got five times as much; but when she moved over to the RKO lot she started at $50 and in six years rose to $3,500. Good but not



spectacular. On radio she worked and learned from every fine comedian. Although her television take is enormous, she likes to think of herself as a wife and mother who works rather than as a producer or a tycoon. As a tycoon she sold the first *I Love Lucy* for about $6,000,000, the Westinghouse Desilu Playhouse specials for about $12,000,000, the Lucy-Desi Specials for about $4,000,000, *The Lucy Show* for $10,000,000, Desilu Productions and studios last summer for $17,000,000, and for a couple more million the television agony *The Untouchables*, in which she did not appear, added a few odd millions here and there for a bonanza of $54,000,000. Now she has a new production, this time with her seventeen-year-old daughter, Lucie, and her fifteen-year-old son, Desi Arnaz, in another Lucy situation comedy; in this one the plot has the family travelling around the United States—not a travelogue—actually using a custom-built truck costing about $250,000. But who counts?

ALEXIS WALDECK

HENRY CLARKE



BEAUTY REGISTER

SEVEN AMERICAN BEAUTIES: WHAT THEY DO, WHAT THEY DON'T, HOW THEY LOOK AT LOOKS, 1968

Dossiered here: seven American beauties whose inner works and outer casings are totally tuned in to 1968. They study, they explore, they discover, they edit. Then they make beauty decisions which captivate their audiences. The decisions and the audiences differ. But this knowledge seems to be a mutual holding: that before you do properly unto others you must take a firm stand about yourself.

FLEMING, PEGGY

Colorado Springs, Colorado. One of four daughters of Mrs. Albert Fleming and the late Mr. Fleming, both of Irish descent. Three-time winner of world's figure-skating championship, and only U.S. gold medal winner at the 1968 Olympic Games in Grenoble, France. She's 19, a freshman at Colorado College, with kindergarten teaching her destination at the moment. Her sister Janice, 20, a nurse furthering her studies at college, sings Irish ballads in the original Gaelic. Sister Maxine, 17, graduated from high school this year, will study fashion in college. Sister Cathy, 13, also skates —but so far "just for fun." All the girls bring home their friends to work on their wild array of projects, which include sewing their own clothes and an art studio in the garage. "On the ice" around the world with the U.S. skating team, Peggy Fleming and her mother, who travels with her, are wont to tell how homesick they get for the rest of the family. "Home is where the fun is . . ."

Five feet, three and a half inches, 108 pounds, shoulder-length fling of dark brown hair; big blue eyes, fresh white skin, delicate bone structure. Those are the vital statistics of the leprechaun whose imperturbable grace and electrifying skill on skates have made her one of America's greatest champions. Off the ice, Miss Fleming's charms are quiet ones. She has the appeal of a girl who has every reason to have acquired a star complex, but is not about to acquire one. Neither hectic nor verbose, she politely and attentively weighs advice, then makes her own firm decision. (Counselled to delete one or two difficult jumps from a final contest at Geneva because without them she'd win the world championship anyway, Miss Fleming decided she did not want the championship that way, did the risky jumps impeccably, won the championship *her* way.) . . . Her radiant Irish colleen beauty speaks well for perpetual motion. She's in it. Six or seven hours a day of training, six days a week. Tennis, golf, water-skiing for relaxation. Modern dance three times a week at college for limbering. . . . Her face gets washed three times a day; then base, powder, blusher, light eye makeup. Her pale-seeming lipstick is actually the product of three shades: dark first, light second, an "erase" on top. No special diet—hamburger's her favourite delicacy. Eight hours sleep are important and so is a shampoo every three days. . . . And she's in love with a Japanese makeup for the skating rink. A blue base when the costume is pink or blue, a green base for the warm colours. Over this goes one's regular base, blusher. And the glossy latex-based eyeliner peels off in a single flip, a fact which appeals to her. . . .

GROUEFF, LILLIAN FOX

New York—Southampton. Sunday painter, week-day interior decorator. Wife since 1957 of Stephane Groueff, Bulgarian-born French journalist and *Paris Match* representative in the U.S., whose most recent book is *Manhattan Project*. Mother of four: one married son, two married daughters (the former Milles. Jill and Tina Isles), and seven-year-old Paul Groueff, who is fluent in French and, at the moment, in love with Greece and zoology.

"When you see Lil and Stephane Groueff together," said an admirer, "you'd think they were newly married, hardly old enough to be the parents of seven-year-old Paul." They are. And Lil Groueff is indeed a grandmother, a young one and a beautiful one who charms with her wit, her vivacity, her engagingly turned-up nose, her delicate all-pink-and-whiteness. Her clear, laughing blue eyes and dark brown sweep of hair sometimes call to mind Vivien Leigh (Continued next page)

BEAUTY ON ICE: WITH A TWIST OF MISS PEGGY FLEMING

JACK NISBERG

BEAUTY REGISTER

in *Gone With The Wind*. Her own house is a work of art. And she aims to make other houses similarly beautiful. . . . So she became the family decorator: right now of her own new house in Southampton; and of her married children's houses. "There's always something coming up." . . . And, for the beauty life, she believes in change and substitutions. . . . Her skin, she holds, "gets bored" with the same formula, won't react after a while. So she switches makeup—and skin and hair treatments. And she switches hair—with a trove of hairpieces, that range from short bobs to plaits. Because her wheels race from eight in the morning to seven at night with rarely time out for a luncheon, she seeks out substitutions for formal beauty routines. Although she's a fan of the exercise classes of Elizabeth Arden's Miss Craig, she doesn't often find time for this pleasure, tries to make up for it by walking, skiing, swimming, flamenco lessons; by skating with her son Paul. One shortcut, she feels, is long hair—"it takes less time." For the most part, she's a do-it-yourself hairkeeper. She dries after shampoo by brushing hair in the air and sun, "treats" it by swimming without a cap in the sea, and by applying once a month either castor oil—or an eight-hour cream she considers such a "miracle" that she also uses it for other things, including chapped lips. . . . "A nap in the afternoon is the Fountain of Youth," she said—ruefully, since she usually has to make do, instead, for instant revival, with hot coffee and a cold shower. . . . Any rules for keeping her small, lithe figure? "I eat everything, but just a little bit of everything." (Recently Mrs. Groueff gave up smoking, gained weight. She evened that out, promptly, by giving up cocktails, too. What does that leave her? "Just substitute a bit of sherry for a bit of Scotch.") . . .

DUNAWAY, FAYE

Born in Florida, daughter of career Army officer. Attended Army schools in Texas, Arkansas, Utah, Germany, and the University of Florida. Graduated from Boston University of Fine and Applied Arts. Charter member of the first Lincoln Center Repertory Company. After *Bonnie and Clyde*, *An Extraordinary Seaman* and *The Thomas Crown Affair*. Next, *Lovers*. Her New York apartment is a high-ceilinged old one on Central Park West, a view of the park on one side, of the Hudson River on the other.

Perhaps because she's a remarkable actress, Faye Dunaway's fragile, feminine brand of beauty gives no instant clue to the inner sturdiness—of mind and body. The girl who invented the Bonnie look is a pale ivory watercolour with a penchant for a monochrome blond look. Her dark brown hair turned blond for movie purposes. She plans to keep it that way. "There's something intangible, a kind of mystery that blondness gives a woman." . . . "I'm very lazy," she insists. "When I do a film, I have to be so disciplined that when I'm not working, I give myself permission *not* to be disciplined." She cites instances of laziness. Most of the time, just wears hair tied back with a little ribbon, goes to the hairdresser only because "I'm too lazy to shampoo myself." . . . Wears makeup only when making an appearance. Shopping or taking a walk, her face and green eyes are bare of cosmetics—just dark glasses. (When she does make up, she paints a special picture. All ivory, no lipstick, just lip gloss. Heavy eye makeup, often with fake lashes. On the upper lid, two pair of lashes, one a little higher than the other; on the lower lid another pair; on all three, much mascara, no eyeliner.) . . . Even her exercise routine she's named the "lazy people" exercise. Sandbags around her waist, wrists, and ankles for house chores. When she's good, she keeps at an ideal 120 with a low-calorie, low-carbohydrate diet. "I know every calorie and carbohydrate by heart. Unfortunately." . . . (Continued next page)

BEAUTY *bulletin*

Transparency that cares–for face

Veruschka's launched a thousand faces. She clips from Tyrolean to Eastern siren to as-windswept-as-all-American-outdoors. You see her different faces. You don't dream, until you've earned your degree in Veruschka-watching, that to each face is attached the same owner. . . . Which face do you wear with which picture, Veruschka? "You create the mood first inside. Then, depending on the personality, the part of the world, and the hour of the day you wish to convey, you confirm the mood with makeup." BUT. "No matter how strong the makeup, I want the skin to show through. I want to *feel* it show through." Which it does, splendidly, in the picture, right. And well it should, for the makeup's part of Revlon's big transparency movement, a collection of near-naked glimmers called Ultima II Total Transparencies. Totally Transparent, here, is the face tint, Bronzer #2, clear and warm; the shading that brings out the bone structure; the new lip tints that contour the mouth, Pink Tourmaline on Plum Ruby, the upper lip a little plummier; the frosted eye shadow. . . . For what Veruschka would call one of her "future looks," the face, wrapped in Dynel hair, is framed in further transparency: Lucite with rhinestones suspended in cutouts to match the gleam of the diamonds at the tip of her eyelashes. This is Giorgio Sant' Angelo's Modern Tiara. . . . "If I really want to be fantastically beautiful, I lie down for a half of an hour and I concentrate to be beautiful," wrote Veruschka in Veruschka-ese. After such a half hour, clearly the more transparent the makeup, the more you can see right through to the beauty, the better. . . .

FRANCO RUBARTELLI



BEAUTY REGISTER

FELL, JOSEPHINE LAIMBEER

Famous charmer, tournament golfer, rainy-day painter. Widow of John R. Fell. Mother of Mrs. Frederick Ames Cushing and John R. Fell, junior. On board of Memorial Sloan-Kettering Cancer Center. Her New York flat is apple green, polished with the comfortable delights of pleasant 18th-century English furniture. Her winters usually include Nassau, her summers centre about Old Westbury and her grandchildren.

"She's the contemporary American dream with the Gibson Girl face," one observer said of Fifi Fell. "Superb bones, deliciously chiselled small features, pale skin, azure eyes, very thick natural brows. Longest legs and neck I've ever seen, and sensational posture. *Marron glacé* hair—strong and controlled. One sees her in pearls, ostrich feathers, or perhaps fur, which she happens to manipulate in the most romantic fashion." . . . An extraordinary example of classic and enduring American looks, Mrs. Fell's beauty philosophy warrants rapt attention. Like many notable beauties, she stresses the importance of sleep, of a certain measure of solitude, of a strict régime of exercise and diet. Unlike many, she articulates a beauty philosophy that not only does fantastically well by her but revs up her friends: To solve problems, even if only temporarily, organize your time and your nerves. Determine to appear confident, serene. The appearance of serenity is half the battle, and an advantage of maturity is that one acquires the wisdom and the mechanics to develop this technique. Allow time every day for Operation Turn Off: perhaps fifteen minutes in a dark room simply relaxing, or a half hour of sleep before an evening appearance. Phones off, mind cleared of trivia, ready to devote itself completely to the new situation in the evening, to be generous, optimistic, soothing, interested. "Think of the beautiful women you most admire," Mrs. Fell suggested. "Aren't they the gentle ones, the people who make you feel comfortable?" . . . When she can't get to the country for golf, Mrs. Fell puts some turn-off time into walking—two miles a day in New York, even when it's raining. ("Damp air is great for the skin.") The great health and harnessed nerves she holds vital to good looks seem to get an assist in her case from unskipped morning exercise, unskipped meals, a firmly balanced diet. Never overeating, never vitamin pills—but a shot of B12 when energy runs low. And this cheering thought: "What you think about *you* is important. When you think you look well, chances are that other people think you do, too."

HAWKS, KITTY

Father: Howard Hawks. Mother: now Mrs. Kenneth Keith of London. Government major, Smith College, class of 1967, now learning advertising in a lively agency. Lives in New York flat with two cats: tortoiseshell Tiffany and tiger Harry Winston.

A tall dazzler having a marvellous time on her first excursion into the business world; in her first solo apartment. Has luminous turquoise eyes, lush eyelashes, long, extravagant brown hair. Has a well-disciplined intellect and, on the beauty life, some independent views. "I use talcum powder instead of face powder and foundation. Got onto it one day simply because it was there (a good way to discover anything). Face powder changes the colour of your face; talc just disappears." . . . "No soap. Skin's too dry." . . . "Love the sun, but can't lie in it. The English have always been renowned for great skin. When I lived there, I decided the reason is not only the moisture but the fact that there never is any sun in that country." . . . "Although hairdressers are great with long-haired wigs, when they find long hair on a real head they often throw their hands up helplessly. So I do my own, find length an asset because I can just pull it back and let it go at that." . . . "A big, livable bathroom, filled with plants for freshness, is important. Makes you want to spend more time there, dressing and bathing. My mother (Continued on page 225)

BEAUTY *bulletin*

A computer that cares-for hair

Pushbuttons. For hair? Precisely, for the kind of hair, opposite, that's alive with the lights and bounce that hair shows when it's well-conditioned—an important process now that pampers hair, gives it strength, substance. For such hedonistic hair, there's news now—a hair-computer that zeros in on the exact conditioning needs of one head of hair, comes up with instant help: a conditioner and hairsetting lotion, formulated on the spot and blended in one little vial for one woman alone—not for her sisters, her cousins, her aunts. This IBMishness, never before available, is the happy idea of Clairol and their new Custom-Care Conditioner, found in salons now—an apparatus developed by the enterprising problem-solvers of Clairol's hair-science lab. Works this way: Diagnosis first, by your own expert hairdresser who sets dials for various variables. Colour (lightened, tinted, natural). Texture (coarse, medium, fine). Type (dry, normal, oily). Then, pushbutton time for the computer that pumps into the vial the right proportions of three kinds of Formulotions—each with its own caretaking properties. Result, a marvellous mixture that's just what the hair-doctor ordered—the right amount of glossing, body-building, firming, behaviour-management. . . . Back to the lighting of the hair here—it's Midnight Sun, a shampoo lightener with toning action; this shade, Shimmer Lights, a honey-blond. More blondness in makeup—Gentle Beige foundation brightened with Suntan Blush, Just-for-Blondes eye makeup, a new transparent lipstick called Sugarpuff Pink. Everything, by Clairol. Earrings by Sant 'Angelo: Bonwit Teller.

FRANCO RUBARTELLI





BEAUTY *bulletin*

Transparency that cares– for eyes

Sunglasses, now cosmetic—as forecast in Vogue's August 1 '66 issue—and so pretty-making, so spirit-lifting, that it's a whole new world, a Mondo Tinto, that doesn't necessarily revolve around the sun. No seeing through a glass darkly, inscrutably. The idea, shown in a swarm opposite, is this: Transparent lenses—weightless, practically frameless—that let beautiful eyes and eye make-up show clearly through a veil of tint that adds, like stage-lighting, an extra dimension of enchantment, looking out or looking in. To match a new outlook, a new season, a new dress. To collect like lipsticks and wear as witty accessories any time, any hour, indoors or out (except for eclipses —save your protective darks for intense sun-power). Have clear light green, perhaps, so young grass and buds—and pastures—will look that much greener. Yellow to make everything sunny —good, as one young beauty said, "to rescue a dull drag of a day" (yellow, also a haze-cutter; e. g., fog-lights). Lilac or blue for giving the day a romantic tinge of twilight; a clear rosé for reading the wine list. Or opt for these possibilities—one glasses-manufacturer will match plastic lenses to a fabric swatch and, next season, can bleach and re-match the same lenses to a different swatch. Another manufacturer of pretty-colour glasses makes snap-out lenses, for a mix-or-match game of frames. Clearly, it's a time for eyes to shine—they've got this tinted world on a string, sitting on a rainbow. . . . Glasses here by Delacroix; about $16. At Henri Bendel.

PENN

BEAUTY REGISTER

always had a room where the tub and bath fixtures were at one end, and a dressing area—chaise, chairs, bureau—at the other. When she was home getting ready for dinner and I was home from school, I would visit with her there." . . . "There is something curious in the whole psyche of women now. When you see a girl have beautiful long hair cut off so she'll look like Twiggy, and then again curl it so she'll look like the '20's—that's sad. She should keep her own identity, try to intensify the things which she is fortunate enough to have, no matter who's doing what." . . . "I've overcome a weight problem and I intend to keep it that way. I'm more interested in what I'm doing now than when I was at school, and I care more about how I look. I need the confidence that comes from looking well." . . . On voice: "The way you use words, the way you don't abuse the language, can be part of a person's charm. Those young people to whom everything is 'like beautiful' or 'It's like, man, where it's really at' . . . you just want to tell them that life can mean something else." . . .

COOPER, LORRAINE ROWAN

Wife of John Sherman Cooper, the senior Senator from Kentucky, who was, when they were first married, the Ambassador to India, Nepal. Mrs. Cooper writes a column on life in Washington for Kentucky papers. The Coopers' Georgetown house has blue and white charm, flecked with gold—and an enchanted garden. In the garden, amidst spring azalea and summer-blooming Impatience plants some of the most delicious food and rivetting talkers in Washington meet at dinnertime.

Small of bone, slim of body, Mrs. Cooper has a piquant dash that stimulates, excites. Has short, shining, pewter hair that swings longer on the sides. Has eyes variously described as black, blue, hazel, constantly picking up the colour of a hat or a dress. Has courageous and audacious fashion flair. Has the kind of young, flexible mind quick to edit and adapt new ideas that appeal. Beauty ideas appealing now: Exercise for energy, as well as figure. Walking, fifteen minutes of stretch exercises every morning, half hour in gym twice a week. . . . A student of Adelle Davis's nutrition theories, she feels an active life should be charged in the morning by hefty doses of multiple vitamins, extra Vitamin C (rose-hips do this), and a walloping breakfast. Hers might be oatmeal and honey, or eggs and bacon, with whole wheat toast and coffee or tea with hot milk. Idea is a leisurely start for the day, with exercise and full breakfast, before proceeding full speed ahead. . . . Generally, rounded diet, everything fresh, nothing frozen or tinned. . . . For troubled hair: castor oil on overnight before washing ("It's an oil that gets into the scalp."). For any hair: beat white of egg into shampoo lather, save the yolk for applying after washing and before rinsing with lemon juice and water. . . . For dry skin: sweet almond oil before washing face, something she learned in India. . . . Quick revivers: lie on slantboard, or stand on head; "Changes the circulation." . . . On hands: "I've noticed that some women gesture too much. Whenever you appear on TV, you're told at once to keep hands quiet, to move them is distracting. This is equally true off camera." . . . On makeup: As one grows older, makeup should go lighter and lighter. "My own lipstick is getting so pale I might end up with none." . . .

FARR, LYDIA BUHL

New York—Southampton. Wife of Francis Farr, investment broker. Mother of two young sons, Christian and Peter. In New York they live in a magnificent Fifth Avenue duplex, a garden of English chintz and greenery.

A niftily-proportioned beauty, Mrs. Farr has sun-streaked honey hair, pink-glowed skin, Nattier-blue eyes. "It's a joy to watch her at teatime with her friends," said a beauty watcher. "She sparkles. She likes people." . . . (Continued on page 279)

LOOK LIVELY—AMERICAN FASHION IS OUT TO PLAY



On these pages: summer, the way American women like it—full of bright, bouncy, easy-going fashion.

Take the Portuguese fisherwoman skirts, here: take them six, eight, ten at a time—couldn't be simpler since they come two at a time; for every skirt you buy, there's an underskirt attached. So pile them on—mix colours, jumble patterns—the more the merrier. You'll want at least one eyelet. Scallops for sure. Start with the topper and pull the others on under it—lots of others. Each double-layer cotton skirt, about $23; matching tucked camisoles (not shown), about $12. By Pat Ashley for Craig Craely. Lord & Taylor; Julius Garfinckel; Burdine's; Jacobson's, Michigan; Neiman-Marcus; J. W. Robinson. The coiffures by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel, with Tovar-Tresses Dynel pigtails

A BOUQUET OF SKIRTS FOR THE U.S.


SUMMER
PENN

U.S. SUMMER FISHERWOMAN SKIRTS



On with all these Portuguese fisherwoman skirts—over and over and on and on they go . . . Over a camisole jump suit, left: cotton tucked to the waist and caught as short as the layered skirts are—by cotton bloomers that ruffle high on the thigh. Thrice over lightly goes this day's catch of colourful fisherwoman skirts. Camisole and bloomers, all in one, about $25. Over a wrist-frilled peasant blouse, right, goes a fisherwoman's lacy white skirt—vivid scarfs skidding out from the waist, vivid prints skirting out beneath. Cotton blouse, about $14; matching white cotton skirt, about $20. And all the bright printed double-layer skirts, about $23 each. All by Pat Ashley for Craig Craely. Everything, at Lord & Taylor; Julius Garfinckel; Burdine's; Jacobson's, Michigan; Neiman-Marcus; J. W. Robinson. Purple and blue silk scarfs by Emily Wetherby: Lord & Taylor. Coiffures on both pages by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel—with one Tovar-Tresses Dynel braid swinging to the waist. . . . Over the fleetest summer legs goes an unfleeting sun-shine glow—just the thing everybody's been fishing around for: it's Bonne Bell's moisturizing and bronzing Snow Tan going as far as you like, as it does on these four pages.

PENN



U.S. SUMMER
GARDEN VARIETY



Yellow flowers, pink flowers, left, and smocking all in neat rows: just the little-girl garden for lively Lauren Hutton to play in now she's made her big *Paper Lion* (George Plimpton's book turned film)—the flowers grow wild and bright on voile and the smocking grows snug to the waist. Dress by Vera, in acrylic voile. About $40. Lord & Taylor; Bullock's, Downtown. Pakula rings: Altman's. Mini-wrapped poppies, right, tangled on silk with a ruffly bias border all around—the tiny long-sleeved kimono you grow so fond of you'll pick it every warm day or night. Kimono dress by Deanna Littell for Henri Bendel. Richelieu rings: Altman's. Coiffures, here and left, by Hugh Harrison. Palest pinks, clearest orange, below right: the zippiest little short-stemmed jump suit and the one you jump into at crack-of-dawn—once your daily dozen is done, you mini-wrap another layer of flowers: the rippling bias bit of skirt. A Ban-Lon jump suit and mini-skirt of nylon, by Ken Scott. Available around July, at Lord & Taylor; I. Magnin. The coiffure by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel, arranged with Tovar-Tresses Dynel hairpieces.







PENN



U.S. SUMMER
SCALLOP GALLOP

On a pink silk dress, right: the scallop movement's on—and so is Lauren Hutton—curving fresh, pink, and lively around her sunbare neck; the pink and green sash is knotted midriff-high and the rest pretty as can be. Onondaga fabric. About $110. Bonwit Teller; Burdine's; Hudson's; Sakowitz; I. Magnin. On a silk shirt and dirndl skirt, at left, galloping scallops race wide of the neck and go just as far as they can—meeting at the bosom of a long-sleeved pink crêpe shirt that's skirted by blowy pink-and-green silk. About $120. At Bonwit Teller; Hutzler's; Rich's; Swanson's; I. Magnin. Bright green rings by Pakula. Both scallop gallops by B. H. Wragge. Lauren Hutton's coiffures by Hugh Harrison....On skin bright with summer—and with Bonne Bell—a pair of pretty eyes the more so for a little Frosty Blush at the eye bone; Peachy Keen lips with just a Hint of Pink Lip Gloss.



PENN



U.S. SUMMER
WHITE SCALLOPS, WHITE SHIRTING

Asymmetric sweep to scallops, at left, coursing down from the right shoulder and out from the cone-wrapped skirt—this summer's really big on scallops, and these are big on white piqué...a brown moire sash ties it. Frank Smith, at Saks Fifth Avenue; Rubin Levine cotton. About $40. Hugh Harrison coiffure. Long-sleeved dash to shirting, right: white-striped white batiste—racing thighward from a high wide yoke, and just sashed with a white grosgrain tie. Shirtdress by Charles Cooper; Dacron and cotton batiste (we added the tie). About $110. At Saks Fifth Avenue; Halle Bros.; Swanson's; Frederick & Nelson. Coiffure by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel; Tovar-Tresses Dynel falls.



PENN



U.S. SUMMER
GANYMEDE IN WHITE JERSEY



High waist, petal hem, left: Lauren Hutton in a little white Greek boy dress that wraps to the side and ties high over a short skirt fluttering to daisy-petal points. Greek boy halter dress, right, in white with a small high bodice held with a thin halter strap, a zigzag of petal-hemmed skirt. Both dresses by Leo Narducci, of Arnel crêped jersey (Blue Ridge-Winkler fabric). Each, about $70. At Bonwit Teller; Wanamaker's, Phila.; Jordan Marsh, Florida; Joske's, Houston. Lauren Hutton's coiffures are by Hugh Harrison.

PENN



U.S. SUMMER
FEELING GREEK

Greek boy dress for American girls, above, with their best-legs-in-the-world—the smallest smidge of white matte jersey with a clean carve of décolletage and narrow straps that cross in back and wrap around the midriff a time or two. In rayon. About $60. From Jax. Bareback in bloomers, right: adorable romp-in-the-sun stuff in white matte silk jersey—halter-tied, bared down the backbone, and pouffed all out for bloomers. By Chester Weinberg, of Jasco silk jersey. About $160. At Bonwit Teller; Nan Duskin; Sakowitz; J. W. Robinson. Lauren Hutton's coiffures this page, by Hugh Harrison. The Greek peasant shirt, far right: white voile floating its way around the house or down the beach, from a tiny high bodice. By Weber Originals, of Dacron and cotton. About $19. Bloomingdale's; Jordan Marsh, Boston; Burdine's; Hudson's. Coiffure by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel, with Tovar-Tresses braid of Dynel.

PENN



U.S. SUMMER
WESKITS AND THE GREEK GUARD LOOK

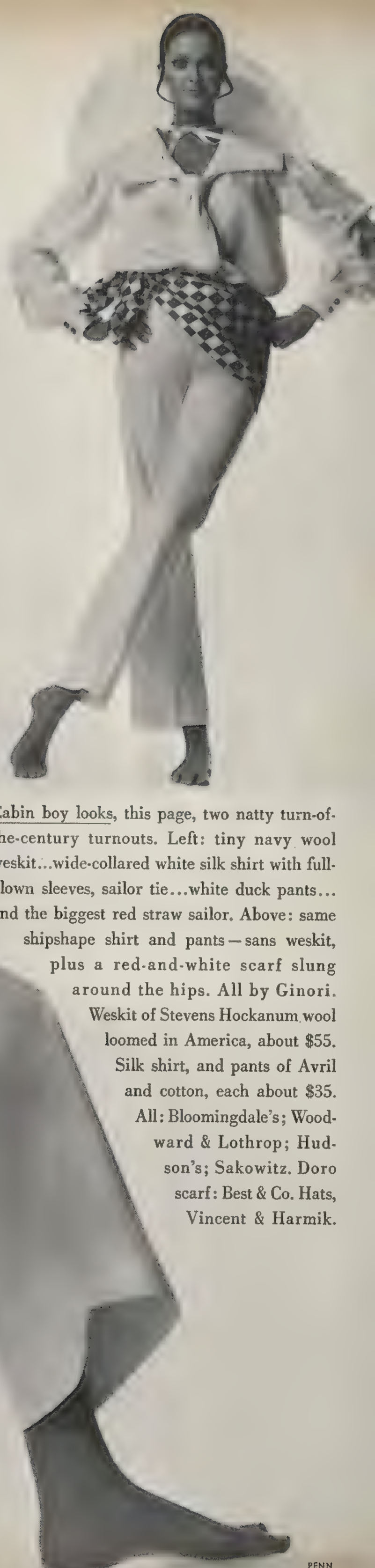


Evzone, left: it's Greek for the Greek palace guard—and a great new way to look. Tasselled striped cap; navy-and-white striped vestee; and a billowy white batiste mini-dress like an Evzone's fustanella—sleeves and skirt, nothing but yards and yards and yards of pleats. Greek guard's weskit, right, in brown linen braided with navy; worn with matching cummerbund over the same little fustanella-dress as at left. Add knee socks and pomponed pumps and it's all Greek head to toe. Vestee, left, of Fortrel and cotton (Galey & Lord fabric). Weskit, right, of Moygashel linen. Dress of Dacron batiste. All by Fouts-Gilkes. At I. Miller Galleria; Country Club Fashions. Archie Eason caps: Lord & Taylor. Belle-Sharmeer knee socks. Golo pumps (we added pompons).

PENN







Cabin boy looks, this page, two natty turn-of-the-century turnouts. Left: tiny navy wool weskit...wide-collared white silk shirt with full-blown sleeves, sailor tie...white duck pants... and the biggest red straw sailor. Above: same shipshape shirt and pants—sans weskit, plus a red-and-white scarf slung around the hips. All by Ginori. Weskit of Stevens Hockanum wool loomed in America, about $55. Silk shirt, and pants of Avril and cotton, each about $35. All: Bloomingdale's; Woodward & Lothrop; Hudson's; Sakowitz. Doro scarf: Best & Co. Hats, Vincent & Harmik.

PENN

U.S. SUMMER
WESKITS AND THE CABIN BOY LOOK

Evzone encore, right: the Greek Guard fustanella-dress, this time with a weskit of gold-plated embroidery and gilt cummerbund, sleeves caught with gold-cobra bands. Sant' Angelo weskit, $180. Bonwit Teller S'fari Room. Dacron dress by Fouts-Gilkes: I. Miller Galleria; Country Club Fashions. Ben King belt; Bonwit Teller. Stanley Hagler armbands. Latinas sandals.





U.S. SUMMER

THE GREEK BOY BATHING SUIT

Ice-blue jersey pleats, left, wrapped at the waist and worn over matching briefs—a heavenly little Ganymede look, marvellous on everyone under the sun. Bathing suit by Elisabeth Stewart; Arnel jersey. About $36. At Bloomingdale's; Foley's; J. W. Robinson. The ice-blue lens sunglasses by Tropic-Cal. Chocolate brown, right, for the shortest tunic of all—a Greek boy dash of polyester knit plunged over matching briefs, and held up by white-ringed straps. By Cole of California. About $30. At Bonwit Teller; Sakowitz; Buffums'. Coiffures here and on the next four pages: Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel. Tovar-Tresses Dynel hairpieces.... Wanted for all bathing suits: a sleek, bronzy shine to the skin. Baby Bronze, a cream that tints and tans is one way—and Midi-tan is one of the warm pretty shades it comes in. For more shine—Glow Frost Lip Glacé slicked over Pink Glow lipstick. All from Fabergé.

PENN

U.S. SUMMER
THE SLEEK BLACK BATHING SUIT

The perfect maillot, this page, a smooth, plain stretch of black held by the thinnest straps and belted to beat the band. By Catalina of Du Pont nylon. About $17. At Gimbels; J. W. Robinson. Wide stretch polo belt by Elegant, at Gimbels. Top like an Indian dancer's, opposite, and matching bikini pants: the sleek black bathing suit worn the sleekest way—with a golden chain circling low on the waist. Du Pont nylon and Lycra bikini by DeWeese (Liberty fabric). About $24. Lord & Taylor; Harzfeld's. Thin chain belt with ID plaque: Sant' Angelo. Scuba-duba, far right, short-sleeved wet suit of black stretch nylon, in the swim with a big, shiny zipper. By Rose Marie Reid of Du Pont nylon. About $25. At Bloomingdale's.



PENN



U.S. SUMMER WRAPPING FOR THE BEACH

Wear a fireball of flame-red terry, this page—a little robe wrapped, tied, a marvellous flash of colour on the sand. By Weber Originals, of Orlon and nylon; about $28. At Stern Brothers; Wanamaker's, Phila.; J. W. Robinson. Snug as a hug, upper right, white terry wrapping with little set-in sleeves, welted edges, a belt to tie tight. By Vanity Fair, of cotton; about $25. At Stern Brothers. Karate wrap, far right, of white matelassé with kimono sleeves, bias-bound edges, two deep pockets. By Alexa, of cotton (Seltzer & Diamond fabric); about $18. At Lord & Taylor; Julius Garfinckel; Neiman-Marcus. Sunglasses by Tropic-Cal. All coiffures by Ellen Kulesa of Nan Orcel; David & David hairpieces.



U.S. SUMMER

HOLD THE PRESS – PERMANENTLY



More of the No Ironing No Fooling clothes, first introduced in Vogue one year ago—these, breezy little marvels, all permanently pressed to wear carefreely all summer. All, white or near-white. Beach suit, far left, a small culotte with pockets, a short buttoned jacket for cover, a brief top and belt that we added. Jacket and culotte, by White Stag, of permanent-pressed ivory-white Fortrel and cotton (Stevens fabric with Zepel finish). Jacket, about $18; skirt, about $13; belt by Calderon; all at Best & Co. Jacket and skirt, also at Frederick & Nelson. White shirtdress, centre, crisped with a pointed collar, deep midriff pockets that a belt slings through —and carries, here, a holster bag. Dress, about $45. Bloomingdale's; Jordan Marsh, Florida; Montaldo's. The belt and bag, both by Bonnie Cashin for Coach Leatherware, at Neiman-Marcus. Three sunners, right, with a lot of flapped pockets and buttons on the white jacket and tiny skirt. Between, a small white top and a long stretch of skin. This and the shirtdress, by Ginori, of permanent-pressed Dacron and cotton by Galey & Lord. Suit, about $90. Bloomingdale's; Woodward & Lothrop; L. S. Ayres; Joseph Magnin. Both pages: Latinas sandals. All sunglasses by Tropic-Cal.

PENN





PENN

U.S. SUMMER WHITE FANTASTICS



The sandal dress, far left, all in one piece that reaches from shoulders to toes, and made of fantastic elastic—sturdy, limber, white. Made to order by Bernardo of Shugor: elasticized woven cotton and rayon (Thomas Taylor material). Tropic-Cal sunglasses. Shirt and skirt, centre, of ivory-white, meeting at the sign of a wide elasticized belt. Shirt with little neckband and sleeves, a skirt with blowy pleats. By Cole Sportswear, of Dacron and Avron. Top, about $9; skirt, about $13. At Macy's; Bullock's, Southern California. Belt by Elegant: Macy's Little Shop. Sandals by Latinas. Textured cotton, right, for a small summer dress with a lot of dazzle, a curvy shape, loops and buttons down the front. By Dorothy Cox for Tanner of North Carolina; about $60. At Abercrombie & Fitch; Gidding-Jenny; L. S. Ayres. Huge round sunglasses by Tropic-Cal. Kayser knee socks. Capezio slippers. All coiffures by Hugh Harrison, with Reid-Meredith Dynel hairpieces.



KATHARINE ROSS: *new American star-looks*

Four delectable new looks for summer, these pages —gay, romantic, fun-and-gamesy—all played in the spirit of the thing by Katharine Ross, whose own looks are like a touchstone for a whole new breed of American movie stars. Shining, wholesome, intelligent, she is an actress who would rather act than fight; unless a rôle really puts her back up, she tends to take what the studio gives her—and polish to perfection. The polish is beginning to glow steadily now; she became a star in *The Graduate*; will be seen next, in *Hellfighters*, a big new John Wayne brawl. Ribbons, scallops and tiny puffed sleeves, left: white cotton eyelet batiste, summery and delicious, shirred at bodice and hem. By Fouts-Gilkes; about $160. At Henri Bendel; Country Club Fashions. Something blue, right: a blue-sky eyelet pinafore fluffed over a one-piece romper of white dotted Swiss, frilled on the throat and legs. By Gregory. Kodel-and-cotton pinafore about $28; cotton romper about $30. Saks Fifth Avenue.

BERT STERN



KATHARINE ROSS
the star in stripes



Everything jumps, opposite: the dirndl jumper jumps with stripes of all sizes in bright-blue-and-white voile, circling here, slanting there, and tied at the waist... and the huge-collared white piqué shirt goes on into brief little jump-suit-legs. By Gregory. Cotton piqué skirt-jump about $16; Kodel-and-cotton voile jumper (Cortley fabric) about $28. Saks Fifth Avenue; Sakowitz. All-American knit, left: smidge of a top and a chopped-off culotte in cotton knit stripes of red-white-and-blue...the waist is belted, the action easy. By Villager, of Durene cotton knit. Top about $7; culotte about $10. Best & Co.; Rich's; Marshall Field; J.W. Robinson. Golo shoes: Lord & Taylor. Katharine Ross's coiffures, these four pages: Kenneth.

BERT STERN

TO SCHOOL WITH JOY

MRS. WARREN G. TOPPING, A CONCERNED AMATEUR WHO SPUN A SCHOOL OUT OF COUNTRY AIR

ARTICLE BY JEAN STAFFORD PHOTOGRAPHS BY TONI FRISSELL

A rush of schoolchildren, *left*, including two daughters of Mrs. Warren G. Topping, careening down a Long Island lane to the Hampton Day School, a young school, existing largely because of Mrs. Topping, a quick, blond fox who packs her own sunshine. *Above:* Mr. and Mrs. Topping in their fields where what started as pheasant shooting ended in larking.



IN MRS. TOPPING'S STRIDE

Mrs. Warren G. Topping, the foremost founder of the Hampton Day School which is being talked about approvingly these days, is modern and traditional in her pedagogy, practical and romantic. The school, the realization of her ideas and principles, reflects these estimable paradoxes. Her touch, while it is authoritative, is light: If her stockings are blue, she is impelled to wear them for chic and not as an advertisement of pedantry. Blond and groomed, slight and well-dressed, blue-eyed and serious, she is a vivid and decorative figure as she perambulates the groves of academe. The variety of her interests and concerns is apparent on her coffee table: Dr. Spock and a book on barns, Anne Sexton's poems and a treatise on Charolais cattle, *The New York Review of Books*, C. S. Lewis's *The Lion, the Witch, and the Wardrobe*, Xeroxed pamphlets on innovations in education.

Mrs. Topping is the mother of four children and, like many conscientious parents, she has been for a long time disturbed by public school education which, slipshod or mechanical or superannuated, fails to provide the student with the desire to go on beyond the bare rudiments, to continue learning more with deepening discernment and pleasure. But unlike her fellow malcontents, she has done something about the sorry state of affairs and is the author of an ambitious experiment. About two years ago, acting on her dissatisfactions and stimulated by her aspirations, she began to sketch a plan in her mind for a useful and invigorating school in her own rural community in that part of Long Island known as the South Fork or, more loosely, as "the Hamptons." Her determination and her enthusiasm and the logic of her proposition, not to say her persuasive charm, empowered her to recruit able and gifted people to her conviction, and only a few months later she and her collaborators had winnowed out the wheat of their conversations from the chaff of their digressions and had begged money and borrowed it.

The school opened in the autumn of 1966 with an enrollment of thirty-three students and a staff of five full-time and three part-time teachers. Last September, at the beginning of the second year, there were sixty pupils and two additional full-time teachers. The children range in age from five to fifteen, and the classes, ungraded, are divided into the Kindergarten, the Lower School, and the Upper School.

The school, lodged in a large, sprawling, old rented farmhouse on an unspoiled country road, has in its yards venerable trees; the pervasive atmosphere of comfortable informality proceeds also from the staff. The headmaster is both a mathematician and an educator. He and his wife, who is the librarian, are sane, humane, and humanistic, embodying those qualities of mind (Continued on page 128)

Left, above: Mrs. Topping in her sun-bound bedroom-studio-sewing room at the desk where she spends "a good part of each day" working for the Hampton Day School. *Centre:* Mrs. Topping with her twelve-year-old daughter, Kathy, on Mrs. Topping's bed, the place, at any hour of the day, for the children to sprawl. *Below:* Impromptu still life of boots, a clue to the Toppings' affection for any-weather, deep-country, outdoor life. *Right:* Riding on a Long Island beach, Susie, aged eight, on a pony; Mrs. Topping and Kathy on two of the outstanding Arabian horses bred by Mr. Topping and, to Mrs. Topping, as much pride and pleasure as business.





DIPLOMACY WITH ART—

MRS. LLEWELLYN E. THOMPSON, HER EMBASSY LIFE IN MOSCOW, ITS RUSSIAN VERVE, ITS AMERICAN PULSE

ARTICLE BY ROBERT KORENGOLD PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELLIOT ERWITT

Spirited, dark-haired, as alert to art as she is to action, Jane Thompson surprises and delights as the wife of the Honourable Llewellyn E. Thompson, Ambassador from the United States to the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics. At the American Embassy in Moscow, Mrs. Thompson has created for her Russian guests a unique gallery, choosing for the pale walls of the Embassy a superb collection of contemporary works by American artists. *Left:* Mrs. Thompson in the marble-columned reception hall; in the background, a painting by Morris Louis, "Delta," with runs of colour. *Above:* Mrs. Thompson and her daughters sleighing through Sakolniki Park, pulled by a troika of white horses.


1


2


3



4



5



6







9



10

ART AT THE THOMPSONS' is a constant. "Just living with these paintings is an experience," said Mrs. Thompson, *far left*, in the reception hall. Above the sofa, "Flush" by Robert Rauschenberg, which, for Mrs. Thompson's Russian friends, is the most popular of the contemporary paintings she chose from the Woodward Foundation for Spaso House. 1. The vast reception hall. 2. In the oval dining room, a portrait of Benjamin Franklin, painted by Adrian Lamb who copied it from a David Martin portrait now in the White House. 3. In the reception hall, "Marrakesh" by Frank Stella. 4. In the drawing room, the Thompsons and their daughter Jenny with Ambassador Dobrynin; above the mantel, "Nature Morte" by Patrick Henry Bruce. 5. On the reception hall gallery, "White Sage" by Helen Frankenthaler. 6. On the reception hall gallery, "Lone Bather and Pale Green Sea" by Milton Avery. 7. Mrs. Thompson painting in her studio. 8. In the official dining room, a portrait of George Washington, with, *left*, "And Twirl" by Sam Gilliam, and, *right*, "Gemini" by Howard Mehring. 9. In a salon, "Composition" by Arthur B. Carles. 10. In her dressing room, Mrs. Thompson at work studying Russian.

Mrs. Thompson, *centre, above,* with the ballet master and wives of members of the diplomatic corps for whom she arranged this ballet class which meets three times a week. *Below:* The Thompsons at lunch with the Honourable Anatoliy F. Dobrynin, Ambassador from the U.S.S.R. to the United States, in the oval dining room at Spaso House.

THE THOMPSON ÉLAN IN MOSCOW

What is it like to be the wife of America's top representative in Moscow? Does one feel lonely or lucky, like an outsider in an alien world or an insider in a fascinating and mysterious one? For dark-haired tireless Jane Thompson, wife of the United States Ambassador to the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, Llewellyn E. Thompson, assignment to Moscow is something "I wouldn't trade for anything." Exciting, stimulating, touching or tragicomic, the experience has at times meant verbally sparring with one-time Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev, singing Russian songs with former Soviet President Anastas Mikoyan, or dancing Russian folk dances with wives of Soviet ministers at the annual Ladies' Day reception. Inescapably this experience has meant also the usual duties of the wife of an ambassador of the world's most powerful nation in the capital of its most powerful adversary—the round of diplomatic dinners, the visiting delegations, and the Kremlin receptions.

But through it all, and above all, for New Jersey-born, Massachusetts-raised Jane Thompson it has meant fidelity to one principle: to be herself, with Russians as she would be with Americans. "I just couldn't sit around all day living on the whipped cream of the diplomatic circuit," she said. "You have to get into things that mean something to you and have a connection with the country you are in."

For the Thompsons that policy has paid off in the Soviet political and cultural worlds, for the Thompsons stand high with their counterparts, the Soviet Ambassador to Washington Anatoliy F. Dobrynin and his wife. The Thompsons

try, when possible, to have them to lunch or dinner whenever they are back in Moscow. The relationship with the Dobrynins is a friendly one and more, the Thompsons hope, than simply the protocol that binds them. "After all, we are both working genuinely for the same thing—better Soviet-American relations," said the Ambassador.

During the Thompsons' first Moscow tour together, from 1957 to 1962, while Premier Khrushchev was in power, both Mrs. Thompson and Mister T., as she calls the Ambassador, had a close personal tie with that quicksilver Soviet leader. In effect, that tie was one of Washington's best barometers of what the Kremlin was thinking and planning. Khrushchev showed up often at the Thompsons' Spaso House in Moscow for official receptions, often doing so as a gesture to "Tommy" and "Jane," even when Soviet-American political relations were tense. More important, the former Soviet leader used to have the whole Thompson family—the Ambassador, his wife, and three daughters—out to his own dacha on the Moscow River, for long weekends. Ambassador Thompson, the State Department's top Kremlinologist, has said that in those days his wife was almost his assistant ambassador. "The Soviet leaders liked her and gave her 'T' for trying to speak in Russian, and it always helped to ease the atmosphere," he said. Now, on the Thompsons' second tour (they returned at President Johnson's personal urging in January, 1967), the advent of new Russian leaders and the general freeze in Soviet-American relations because of Viet Nam have ended the old informality.

Still, the Thompsons have gone on doing every- (Continued on page 276)

The Thompsons, *above,* in the library with, left, Jonathan Richert, an Embassy aide, watching the Ambassador drop a carpet putt. Reading a newspaper, Mrs. Thompson and their daughter Jennifer, a student of nineteenth-century Russian literature at the University of Moscow. *Below:* Ambassador Llewellyn E. Thompson at his desk in his office, with Mrs. Thompson.



VOGUE'S OWN BOUTIQUE

OF SUGGESTIONS, FINDS, AND OBSERVATIONS

Leslie Uggams knows what a cape is for. For fashion, of course. But also for a bit of theatre when you're out and about on the streets with the other folk—when it's fun to swashbuckle around giving a fling and swing with your swaggering cape. . . . The cape Leslie's got on here—a whoops of black felt. $85. Serendipity 3, 225 E. 60th. (Leslie's on-stage acting at the moment—a TV special scheduled for this month called "Hallelujah, Leslie!" . . . come fall, she'll be Cleopatra on Broadway in *Her First Roman*). . . .













(Above) If it's a floop of ruffles you're looking for—spilling down the front, shooting out the cuffs of a brown-and-white dotted Swiss culotte—find them where Leslie Uggams found hers . . . $26, Bedlam, 817 Madison Avenue. (Above, centre) Or if it's a suave rôle you want to play, try Jon Haggin's white jersey bikini with a scarf skirt . . . $70, S'fari Room, Bonwit Teller, N. Y. . . .



(Above) Leslie really understands the mood of Jon Haggins's matte jerseys—moonlight and the sophisticated girl and all that. . . . This spill of silvery white jersey to the floor . . . $70, S'fari Room, Bonwit Teller. . . . Now, of course, we must not forget about sometimes playing a whole-hearted sentimental romantic—it's such fun to nestle up in lace ruffles—Etcetera (right) has rafts of this sort of dress . . . average price $40. Etcetera, 136 E. 57th St. . . .

JACK ROBINSON



Leslie loves leather (above)—and the peanut-shell colour of this vest-jacket suit . . . $135, I. Miller Galleria, 450 5th Avenue. . . . And (left), Leslie's trying to understand this mania for putting on a uniform—but what if it doesn't fit? Anyway Salvation boutique, 1 Sheridan Sq., has lots more.

More on next page

VOGUE'S OWN BOUTIQUE *Continued*

The good bits



JACK ROBINSON

Tassels, tassels, tassels (above) . . . the swing of them, the whisk of them, the sashayiness of them—they're one of the best bits of fashion you can add on. . . . These beautiful silk floss tassels swing from necklaces of lapis, or amber, or mock tortoise, or pearl, or wooden beads—each rope and tassel, from $18 to $45 at the Greek Island boutique, 215 E. 49th Street, N. Y. . . .

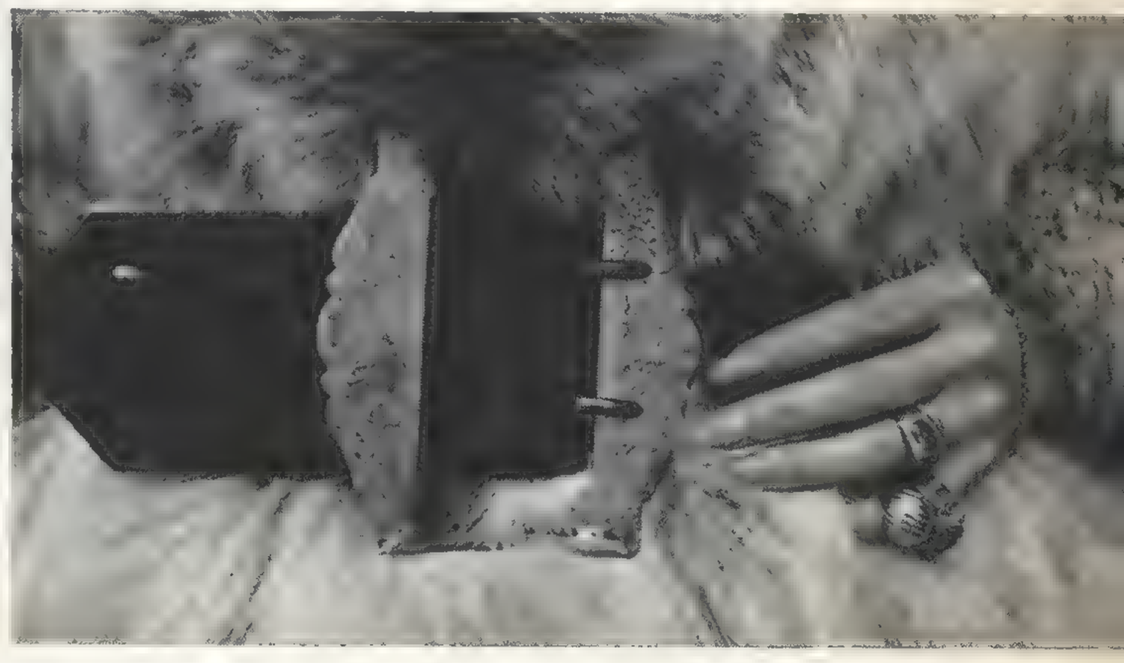


LEOMBRUNO-BODI

Snakes (right)—rings in lovely, limpid curves of 18-k. gold. Designed by Orsetta Torlonia. $12 to $50. To be ordered through Forquet couture salon, Via Condotti, Rome. . . . ***Snakes*** (below)—ravishing silver ones curling around a wrist, a hand, beautiful, irresistible, even for snake haters. . . . With watch, $90. Without, $60. At Obrey, 13 rue Tronchet, Paris; Bloomingdale's, New York. . . .



EWA RUDLING DUTHUIT







Claspers. The belt that cinches things into their proper place (above)—Marisa Berenson's brass buckle once fastened a Swiss cow's bell necklace (but varieties exist around in New York boutiques, especially the men's). . . . (Far left) A gold snaky mesh of metal discs clasped shut with a golden clamp. Designed by Paco Rabanne, $12. Gaminerie, 137 blvd. St.-Germain, Paris. . . . (Near left) Three strands of gold or silver metal, twisted like thin rope or barbed wire. Each $10. From Gaminerie, 137 blvd. St.-Germain, Paris. . . .

Jane Engelhard

(Continued from page 194)

away lives Charles Engelhard's mother, a vital ninety-one, for whom Jane Engelhard gave a great family party on her ninetieth birthday.

A fortress of order, Cragwood is run by Mrs. Engelhard, a woman with a marvellous inner life which makes her turn naturally to philosophical friends such as the Very Reverend Martin C. D'Arcy, S.J., an ascetic man who, like Jane Engelhard, holds emotions in check but feels them in depth.

Mrs. Engelhard first met Father D'Arcy after he wrote to her about the small triptych altar at which Mary, Queen of Scots, said her last prayers in prison at Fothergay Castle on February 8, 1587, just before Queen Elizabeth I had her head chopped off. For some years Mrs. Engelhard had owned this altar but kept it in a safe. In a gesture totally in character Mrs. Engelhard gave the altar to Father D'Arcy, a member of the Society of Jesus, who was Master of Campion Hall at Oxford University.

Among Mrs. Engelhard's other gestures, her catalyzing power, are her passion for her board work for The Newark Museum, which of course needs more money and a new building, for her board work for the New Jersey Symphony Orchestra, which has just recently engaged Henry Lewis for its new conductor. The point: He is the first Negro conductor signed by any good American symphony orchestra. (At times Mrs. Engelhard, who is easily aroused by New Jersey adventures, has paid the entire salary expenses of the orchestra.)

The international life of Jane Engelhard began in Tsingtao, China, as her father, Hugo Pinto Reis, was then the Brazilian Minister to Peking. (Her mother was the late Madame Guy L. A. Brian of Paris.) After China, she lived in Europe and South America, but her education was put in the hands of the nuns at the Couvent des Oiseaux in Paris. At sixteen or so, black-eyed, confident, and competent beyond her years, she married Dr. Fritz Mannheimer, a Dutch banker, and the pair lived mostly in Paris but partly in Amsterdam. (That was when she bought her Dutch paintings.) After Dr. Mannheimer's death, she inherited from him the Holbrook Microfilming firm which held certain patents invented by John Holbrook, and which she sold in part to a financier, who became president of the firm with Mrs. Mannheimer as executive vice-president. Among the company's most important jobs were two commissions, one to microfilm United States war records and the other to microfilm books in the Library of Congress —years later she went on the Library's board.

After five years at Holbrook's Jane Mannheimer married Charles W. Engelhard, a booming, hearty graduate of Princeton who was erecting the solid superstructure of Engelhard Minerals and Chemicals Corporation on a foundation set by his father, the late Charles W. Engelhard, senior. There is no simple way to describe accurately the business affairs of Charles Engelhard who is, as a Wall Street broker described him, "a consortium of conglomerates."

At this moment the Engelhards are deep in the world gold situation; for Mr. Engelhard is chairman of the board of Rand Mines, Ltd., a South African gold mining and financing company, as well as, among other affairs, the chairman of the board of Engelhard Minerals which alone has sales and revenues amounting to more than a billion dollars a year. (Engelhard Hanovia, Inc., of which Mrs. Engelhard, too, is a member of the board of directors and goes to every meeting, has immense sales and revenues, but these are never revealed to the public as all the stock is held privately.)

In South Africa, Mr. Engelhard, a big man with a deep, gravelly, resonant voice who is reasonably careless about dress but unreasonably hard as a worker, is a director and member of the executive committee of the Anglo-American Corporation of Southern Africa, another gold-mining operation. That leads him straight into the heart of the gold unrest, for on March seventeenth the United States and six other leading central banks of Europe and Britain agreed to continue gold transactions among themselves at the fixed price of $35 a troy ounce; all other speculators, all other industrial and professional con-

(Continued on page 272)





Mrs. Engelhard shopping in Rome (left) for the crèche which she later gave to the White House (right).

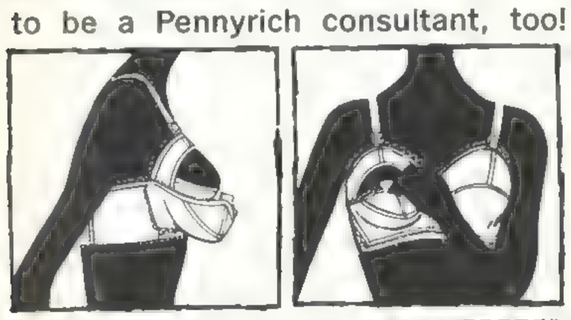


CHAMPAGNE AVAILABLE IN PIPER BRUT 1962 VINTAGE, PIPER EXTRA DRY NON-VINTAGE, CUVEE DES AMBASSADEURS, AND PIPER PINK · RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y.



More Cup Sizes Than Any Other

That means a PERFECT FIT for every figure! Sizes 28 to 46 and Cups A to GG. Imagine! Penny Rich designed and patented this bra with an encircling Banderin and a suspension principle that makes it so comfortable *you'll never know you're wearing it!* ■ It can't dig in, there's no strap strain. Large busts, even pendulous busts, are uplifted and youthfulized by the Banderin, not the strap. Small busts appear larger, with no padding. ■ The Pennyrich Bra also gives comfort and confidence to the amputee because the bra will *not* ride up. The Pennyrich Star form gives a normal contoured appearance! ■ Fitted in your home by an expert, in Dacron with cotton or nylon lace, $6.95 to $16.95. Write us if you would like to be a Pennyrich consultant, too!



PENNYRICH INTERNATIONAL, INC.
13806 BROOKGREEN, DALLAS, TEX. 75240
Have your consultant contact me
I now wear Size____ Cup____
Name____
Address____
City____ State____
Zip____ Telephone____ V5

Also in Canada. Check Yellow Pages or Information for consultant.

Jane Engelhard

(Continued from page 271)

sumers must buy and/or sell in the free market at unpegged prices.

That agreement affected the Engelhard interests in this way: As a leader in gold, Mr. Engelhard must try to buy and sell gold in world markets and also for and to United States industries in place of the U. S. Treasury. Now the former international gold pool is disbanded with the London bullion brokers presumably in the free gold market.

Until March eighteenth, all the gold mined by the Engelhard interests—and all other South African gold—went directly to the Bank of England. (At the moment of going to press the future arrangements for South African gold were undecided.)

The centre of the gold situation is Engelhard Minerals which refines and fabricates precious metals, mines non-metallic minerals, and markets base metals, ores, and commodities all over the world.

The Corporation is deeply involved in platinum which it markets at $109 an ounce to help stabilize platinum prices. The Soviets on the other hand are much better capitalists as they market platinum at $222 an ounce which adds to the dollar drain.

To reach the businesses, their houses, and their horses, the Engelhards own a corporate aviary of planes including ones they call Pigeon and Partridge, and the big one, a BAC II jet known as Plover III. The horses race at tracks in England, Ireland, France, South Africa, and the United States.

The Engelhards live in an organized flurry of movements overseen by a secretariat who are overseen by Jane Engelhard with pointed accuracy that does not prevent her from small and endearing concerns. An elderly Irish priest who took vows of poverty will find that he suddenly has money to visit the United States.

The flurry rushes into the Engelhard political life. Both Democrats, they are close friends of President and Mrs. Johnson, were friends of Adlai Stevenson, and were friends of President Kennedy. (In 1960 at the Convention in Los Angeles, the Engelhards who were for Johnson before the nomination were bailed out of their dilemma by the Kennedy-Johnson ticket. President Kennedy sent them as his representatives to the Coronation of Pope Paul VI in 1963. (In 1964, Mrs. Engelhard went to the third session of the Ecumenical Council Vatican II which she found even more moving than the Coronation of the Pope.)

President Kennedy sent the Engelhards as his representatives to the First Anniversary of the Independence of Algeria in 1963; that time the Engelhards, guarded by men with guns out, were quite undone by the force of the crowds. Later, President Johnson sent Mr. Engelhard to represent him at the Independence Ceremony at Zambia. When the President recently flew to Australia for the memorial services for Prime Minister Harold Holt, the Engelhards flew with him as the Prime Minister was a friend of theirs as well.

Afterwards the group continued to Laos, Viet Nam, Pakistan, and the Vatican for that extraordinary conference between the President and the Pope on the Viet Nam war. In the Papal audience at one point were the President, the Engelhards, and Jack Valenti. That journey was incredibly spontaneous. "Do come," said the President, "you can always take a commercial plane home." And then, "Why not come to Rome and see the Pope?" So they went.

Five years ago the Engelhards started off on a trip around the world with sixteen friends and a hold of luggage. Planning with the sense of logistics of a submarine commander, Jane Engelhard put two valets in charge and they saw that at every stop the entire group had the right clothes hanging up every night. For a few magical days the party went on, until one night at dinner with the Maharaja and Maharani of Jaipur a cable told of the death of President Kennedy. Everyone flew home. These days the Engelhards are the pontoon between the Johnson side and the Kennedy side with heavy traffic on the bridge.

What is so especially touching about Mrs. Engelhard is that in the midst of so much efficiency, so much travelling, so many people to entertain in so many houses, so many causes, she has reserved a quiet part of her life for her spiritual advisor, Father D'Arcy, that witty and great conversationalist who, at Oxford, knew and talked to and taught—and even sometimes converted—the best minds there. A woman with loving emotions and a sensational figure, narrow-waisted, holding herself as though she were a chandelier hanging from a ceiling rather than a tree rooted in the ground, Jane Engelhard is an enigma, with the code cracked by her family.

The Lineage of Love

(Continued from page 197)

(his wife) and the children. "We came upon our Lord. . . . And I said to Him: 'This is Betty . . . and this is Petra . . . and this is Joanna . . . and this is Gordian . . .,' and He shook hands with them all. And then I said: 'And this is Mary.' And He said: 'Oh, Mary and I are old friends.' It was a green open hill-side [Far Hills] with paths and bushes and a blowy sort of sky with Downland clouds."

This story is, of course, of another wife, named Jane Engelhard. "A good wife who can find?/She is far more precious than jewels./. . . She looks well to the way of her household . . ./ Her children rise up and call her blessed;/her husband also, and he praises her. . . ." (Book of Proverbs, 31:10 ff.) It was of Mrs. Engelhard that a great American, not given to undeserved compliments, said: "She need not bow the knee to any queen." . . . "May He grant your heart's desire, and fulfill all your plans!" (Psalm 20)

MORE AND MORE WOMEN ARE REPORTING

Amazing Gains on their *Bustlines*

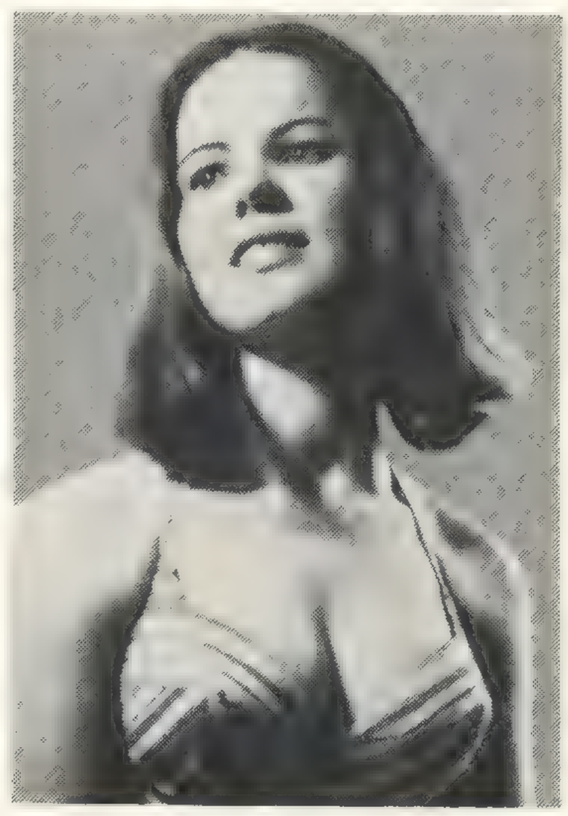
by using the

Fabulous MARK EDEN DEVELOPER



Christine Boyle before following the Mark Eden Course.

BUST: 33″



Christine Boyle after following her Mark Eden Course for just 8 weeks.

BUST: 36½″

Christine Boyle of Hampstead says: HERE IS WHAT THE MARK EDEN DEVELOPER DID FOR ME: INCREASED MY BUSTLINE FROM 33″ TO 36½″ IN JUST 8 WEEKS!

WHAT IS THE MARK EDEN METHOD? The Mark Eden Method is not a cream, not an artificial stimulator. It is an excerciser that employs special techniques safely and effectively — the degree of effectiveness turning upon physical factors, motivation and application which vary among individuals — with hundreds of women throughout America reporting remarkable success in developing their bustlines.

Mrs. Margie Davis, Macon, Ga.: *"I am so pleased with myself and my developer and so is my husband. I went from a 32A to a 36B."*

IS EVERY WOMAN ASSURED SOME RESULTS WITH THE MARK EDEN DEVELOPER? No, it would be impossible to assure every woman that she will achieve specific proportions, measurement increases, or results. However, hundreds of women have been thrilled beyond their expectations and are proudly reporting outstanding gains on their bustlines, often in just a matter of weeks, with this remarkable developer.

Mrs. Myralin Collins, Grand Prairie, Texas: *"I can hardly believe my own results. I have increased my bust from a 34B to a 36D in just 30 days with the Mark Eden Developer."*

IS EVERY WOMAN ASSURED OF THE MARK EDEN MONEY BACK GUARANTEE? Yes, absolutely! Any woman who is not completely happy with her results is protected by the MARK EDEN MONEY BACK GUARANTEE! **If the Mark Eden Developer does not produce for you the results which have delighted so many of our customers, this is your guarantee:** If after using the Mark Eden Bustline Developer and Course for only two weeks, you do not see a significant difference in your bustline development, simply return the developer and course to Mark Eden and your money will be promptly refunded.

Mail in your coupon today and find out what the fabulous Mark Eden Method can do for you.

© MARK EDEN 1968

THE PRICE OF ONLY $9.95 IS COMPLETE. You receive the Mark Eden Developer backed by the Mark Eden MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. You get a complete course of instructions in the use of this developer illustrated by photos of June Wilkinson, "The girl with the world's loveliest bustline," showing the exact program she personally recommends.

Mrs. Marjorie Landry, Hatboro, Penn.: *"After three children my bust was a small, flabby 34B and now after only 8 weeks of using the Mark Eden Developer my bust is a round, firm 36D."*

Mark Eden **P. O. Box 7843, Dept. V-1**
San Francisco, Calif. 94119

Please send me my Mark Eden Developer and Bustline Contouring course illustrated by June Wilkinson. I understand that this course is complete and that there will be nothing else to buy, and that if I do not see satisfactory results in bustline development within two weeks, I can return everything to Mark Eden and receive my money back.

For the above complete course and Bustline Developer I enclose $9.95 ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ Money Order (No C. O. D.'s accepted) — *Shipped in plain wrapper.*

*Name*_____

*Address*_____

*City*_____ *State*_____

*Zip Code*_____



Rose Styron

(Continued from page 188)

freedom to travel between them and elsewhere.

What Rose Styron *has*, naturally, is of less interest than what she is. As somebody said, she is "one of the few really happy people in the world." "She's made her life a work of art," an old beau said. "She's an honest-to-goodness bluestocking with an exquisite sensibility—she makes you think of Jane Austen and Proust." "She always made you feel *important*," reminisced an old schoolmate, "she never seemed to be fourteen in the awful, awkward way the rest of us were." Another, newer friend suggested, "call her a den mother in a mini-skirt." He is half right: Her skirts aren't really all that short, but Rose is congenitally motherly toward the whole world—her children, their friends, house guests such as Philip Roth and James Baldwin, who have spent long stretches of time living and writing in the studio-barn across the lawn from the Styron house, and the neighbours.

One winter when things were a little dull in the Litchfield hills where the Styrons live, Rose got a projector and organized a series of home-shown movies —"she'd get great ones like *Shoot the Piano Player*, and we'd go to each other's houses to have dinner and see them," a friend remembered. "No one but Rose would have got that set up." Efficient solicitude is indeed her mode. "Are you comfortable?" she'll keep asking. "Have you had enough Yorkshire pudding? Are you sure you wouldn't like to stay overnight? Would you rather sit here by the fire or go for a walk?"

The fire crackles; and the sunny house, all white with tawny-orange and periwinkle blue inside and filled with big plants, beguiles. Even so you decide on the walk, not down the hill to the vegetable stand but up, where you can see the rolling terrain. This is west-central Connecticut, just two hours from New York, but it feels as pristinely remote as Robert Frost country, and it is plainly an ideal place to raise a family. "The more you live in the country," said Mrs. Styron, "the more you need it. New York makes me nervous now if I go there for any length of time—I can't wait to come back here."

She may not go to New York for long but she does go often. One family tradition gives each child (except Alexandra, who is just one), every now and then, his own special weekend in the city. Rose takes him in (with, if he likes, a best friend) to indulge whatever his whim may be: F.A.O. Schwarz, the ballet, the American Museum of Natural History, or, as once happened, a party for Andy Warhol.

Rose Styron's own upbringing was more conventional and rigid than her children's. She has a brother and sister, but they were so much her senior that she might as well have been an only child, and a very protected one at that. Her father, an old neighbour in Baltimore remembered, was "a stockbroker highly regarded for his *considerably* astute financial ability."

"The current there is very swift," another Baltimore refugee said, "and you have to be a very powerful swimmer to resist it. Rose was. She took it on her own terms, and set out on her own." Rose Styron thinks a book —a satirical one, perhaps— might be written someday about this milieu, but not by her. "I wrote some poems about it once, but tore them up because I realzed they'd hurt people's feelings, and I didn't want to do that."

As a child, Mrs. Styron said, she was always a sort of black sheep: "They thought I was the crazy one." But two things were quickly apparent about Rose: leanings both medical and literary. "I was bored with the books in our house when I was seven or eight," she said, "so I'd go next door where a nice obstetrician lived, and he let me read his books." The nice obstetrician was Dr. Alan F. Guttmacher, now president of the Planned Parenthood Federation.

Rose Burgunder supplemented her readings from Dr. Guttmacher's library with Yeats, Hopkins, Donne, and Keats and had what seems to have struck everyone but her as an exemplary childhood. From first grade through twelfth, she went to the Friends School, much affected by Quaker teachings and traditions. "I still think," she said, "the humility and simplicity and the total sincerity of the Quakers are terribly appealing."

From the Friends School Rose went to Wellesley, mostly because its campus was so beautiful. Her medical ambitions dissolved. How, surrounded by such grounds and gardens, could she plan to spend so many hours indoors in laboratories? Instead, she wrote more poems, one of which to her great surprise won a national contest. "I don't even remember what the hell it was," she said. "I was supposed to go down to Hunter College and read my poem but I was much too self-conscious to do that." She did, however, decide to major in literature. Medicine was out. So was the world of commerce. "I *hated* business," Rose Styron said. "It's not that I didn't give it a try: I worked for awhile in the book department of a Washington department store, but it wasn't for me at all."

Wellesley wasn't really for her either. "There were a lot of nice girls, some of whom are still my friends, but it was such an atmosphere of 'rah-rah for everything; be a real girl.' It was so totally articulated that we were supposed to be organization women and uphold the moral value of women in the community and so on. I was used to a free and easy co-ed life from high school."

After graduation Rose returned to Baltimore to live at home and work for a Master's degree in writing at Johns Hopkins University, with the idea of eventually teaching English in a college. Fifteen or so years have passed since her Johns Hopkins days, but Professor Elliott Coleman speaks of her as if she'd just left last June. "Her presence is always with us here," he said. "There's a glow within her that touches and warms everyone. She's a good poet, too. I'd hesitate to think of her as a serious literary figure but, then, I don't think that was ever her destiny. It seems to me that Rose is one who evokes in others and for others, *their* destinies. Her being is so spacious and so bright that

one breathes the better for being with her."

All well and good, but when Rose was halfway toward getting her doctorate, it struck her that, "I couldn't stand another *minute* in the academic world."

Impulsively Rose took a half-finished bunch of poems to Rome, where she intended to complete them and see about having them published. They remained unfinished, however, because she soon found William Styron, who was on a fellowship at the American Academy in Rome. They had met casually back in Baltimore when he had addressed a Johns Hopkins seminar the previous year. Before six months had passed, Rose had a lot of letters to write. A Washington architect, who had squired her around in graduate school, said: "There were dozens of beaux like myself, panting in the provinces, and it was typical of her that she wrote each one of us a thoughtful note, so we wouldn't just hear she was engaged on the grapevine."

The Styron wedding ceremony, in the Campidoglio, was immediately followed by a reception at the apartment of Irwin Shaw, the gaiety of which was not marred by the fact that the bridal pair knew only a few of the guests. They went to Ravello for what turned out to be a nine-month honeymoon. Spontaneity has ever since been their style in travelling. Once, when their children ranged in age from three months to four and a half years, they decided on one week's notice to spend a year in Europe—strollers, playpens, and all. "Anything seems tame after that," Rose said.

Mrs. Styron, already an accomplished Southern cook, learned to cook Italian food, too. She and her husband were delighted to be there, but he decided he would write better on home ground. They came back, tried living in Manhattan, hated it, bought the Connecticut place, and proceeded to be fruitful and multiply, at first more in terms of children than of books. Styron is a slow writer, seldom finishing more than three pages a day, and a fretful one. He can be courtly and hilarious, but he can also come across, one friend said, "as one of those really impossible men who drink, are cross, and make bad scenes. But Rose never stops giving. She knows that he needs her absolutely and totally, and that's her security. Wouldn't it be great to know somebody needed you like that?"

The handmaiden needs the genius, of course, as much as he needs her. Rose Styron is fiercely loyal. The only thing she'll say against her husband is that he doesn't share the zeal with which she likes to observe all holidays. "I love ritual and ceremony," she said, "but Bill doesn't see why, just because it's February fourteenth, we have to have hearts and flowers all over, and the Christmas hardly goes by when I don't have a good cry."

"She's made it extremely easy for him to work," Terry Southern said of the Styrons. "She's always put his work first —before the social scene, before everything. He's the focus, the hub of the life there, and rightly so." An old suitor of Rose Styron's discovered these same traits in her years ago. "Like any well-born Southern woman," he said, "she lets the menfolk run the show, or *seem* to."

"The enigma of Rose," said Philip Roth, "is that there's really nothing to say against her. I can only remember one disagreement with her in all the years I've known them. Once, when four of us were travelling in Ireland, I was bored and wanted to cut the trip short and go back to London. Rose didn't. She won: "We stayed on a few days."

There are some trips Rose Styron still hopes to make: to East Africa to see the animals running wild, to Yugoslavia to spend royalty money Styron can't take out, and to Russia. She is admirably suited to here and now. What she'd really like to do —a longing expressed by a steel engraving in her kitchen and a poem in *From Summer to Summer*—would be to glide above the earth in a silk balloon:

". . . I'd find the river's secret source
And where the wild plums grow
And watch my bluebird swoop and soar
Above the trees below. . . ."



How satisfying, how much better the look of firmer contours about the eyes, cheeks, chinline. Shown below is the younger look so coveted, so important. It's happening all around you...can it happen *to* you with Zeigler?

These *unretouched* photos prove unmistakably how Zeigler facial care really worked for her:



from this . . . to this

Will Zeigler care firm *your* facial contours? Diminish fine lines, fine wrinkles? Improve your skin tone, texture, and complexion? Make *you* look younger too?

A special offer lets you use Zeigler care for 30 days, with return privilege guaranteed. Write today for free booklet and details . . .

Zeigler—the years-ahead facial care unit for those with years behind them.



Zeigler Facial Care, 17810 S. Western Ave., Dept. V58, Gardena, Calif. 90247

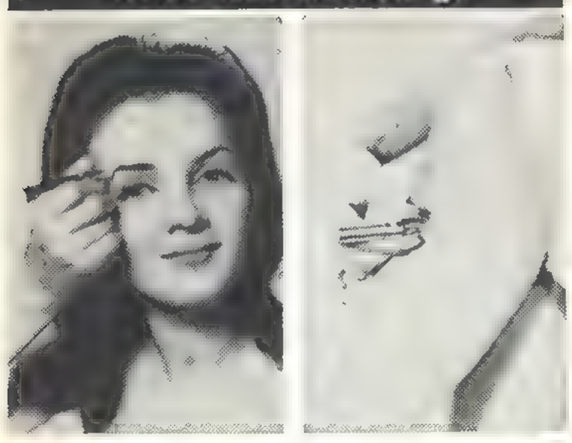
NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP_____

Perma Tweez
HOME ELECTROLYSIS



SAFELY REMOVES
UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

PERMA TWEEZ! Revolutionary 'one-step' home electrolysis device safely and permanently removes all unwanted hair from face, arms, legs and body. This is the *only* instrument with special U.S. patented safety feature that destroys the hair root without puncturing skin. Automatic 'tweezer-like' action gives safe and permanent results. Professionally endorsed. 14 DAY MONEY BACK GUARANTEE. Send check or M.O.

PATENTED PERMA TWEEZ Automatic hair removing unit with extra long life battery.....$14.95

PERMA TWEEZ ATTACHMENT for treatment by one person on another (a must for hard-to-reach areas) $2.50

GENERAL MEDICAL COMPANY, Dept. V-69
5701 West Adams Boulevard,
Los Angeles, California 90016

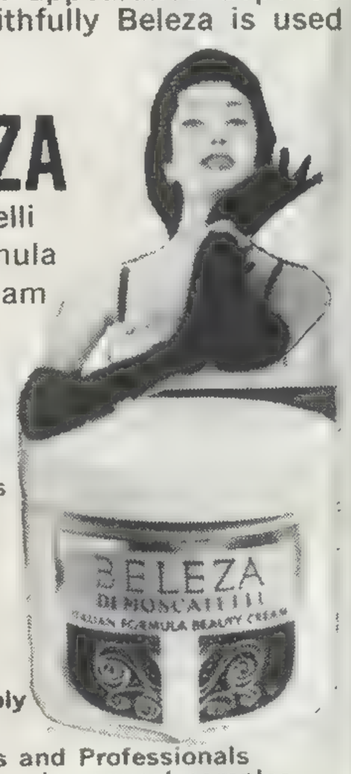
NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY..... STATE..... ZIP.....

DRY SKIN, PREMATURE AGE, REVEALING TIRED DISCOLORED LIFELESS COMPLEXION NEED NO LONGER BE BEAUTY PROBLEMS.

FROM ITALY . . .

medical scientist successfully perfected a most complete ageless natural beauty cream — even the most imperfect skin problems, old age, wrinkled, dehydrated skin, blemishes, acne pits can be helped. Results and improvement of the skin appearance depends on how faithfully Beleza is used daily.

BELEZA
Di Moscatelli
Italian formula
Beauty Cream



available at better drugs, dept. stores beauty salons or direct

$5.00
4 Month Supply

Doctors and Professionals are welcome to request samples for medical use and for their patients.

BELEZA 5874 Hollywood Blvd.
Hollywood, California 90028

The Thompsons

(Continued from page 267)

thing they can to keep the Soviet-American door open. Many well-known Russian cultural figures still show up with apparent pleasure when they are invited to Spaso, which Jane Thompson calls simply the best American ambassadorial residence anywhere in the world. Built for a rich Moscow merchant whose property was taken over early in the Communist régime, the seventeen-room house, with its secluded shady lawns and maple and linden trees, just a mile west of the Kremlin, has housed United States envoys to Russia since Soviet-American diplomatic relations were established in 1933.

Spaso, which takes its name from the neighbouring church, "is as much a problem," said Mrs. Thompson, "as any house when the roof leaks and the plumbing doesn't work." But for architectural beauty and facility she has called it a pleasure and a masterpiece. Its light-coloured rooms are comfortable and can accommodate anything from an intimate luncheon for six to a reception for one thousand (the usual Fourth of July number) without rearranging rooms or the furniture, which Mrs. Thompson described as "a mixture of everything from imitation Louis XV to Pure Grand Rapids."

Spaso's natural elegance is striking enough—particularly its pale lemon-and-white main reception hall with ten neoclassic marble pillars, arched ceilings, and an immense crystal-and-gilt chandelier. Mrs. Thompson has turned it as well into a showplace of American art in the Soviet capital by hanging the twenty-seven-foot-high walls with a collection of eighteen of the finest canvases in contemporary American art.

Loaned by the Woodward Foundation in Washington, D.C., for which Mrs. Thompson worked in the interlude between Moscow assignments, the paintings are her pride. In fact, if it had a publicity agent, the Foundation—which specializes in lending contemporary American art to United States ambassadors abroad—couldn't find a more enthusiastic backer than she is.

Mrs. Thompson calls this a "soft sell" for American culture. "It's not bad for people abroad to see that the United States has something to offer besides neon and nylon," she said. In the United States she gave hours to what she calls "hard pounding work," visiting galleries, getting to know the good painters to get their work for the Foundation.

When Mrs. Thompson learned in 1966 that she was going back to Moscow, she knew both the Woodward selection and Spaso so intimately that she quickly chose what was just right. Like the Foundation, she doesn't believe a United States embassy should wind up with "only Abstract or Pop or Op or whatever anyone wants to call it. The important thing," she said, "is that the pictures are of top quality and a good cross-section of what is being painted in the United States today."

On Spaso's walls at the moment, among others, are Frank Stella's shatteringly brilliant orange and yellow, geometrically lined "Marrakesh," loaned by Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scull of New York; Milton Avery's wistful "Lone Bather and Pale Green Sea," loaned by Mrs. Avery; and Morris Louis's "Delta," a sense-stunning work.

"I wish I had a lot of others, a Jasper Johns, for instance," Mrs. Thompson said. "Once you get started, you can go on and on."

Apart from the Thompsons' own pleasure, there is, of course, the paintings' impact on the Russians. Mrs. Thompson is aware that what she has on Spaso's pale walls is far from the photographic Socialist Realism that Soviet cultural officials prescribe. "We aren't trying to change the Soviet idea of what painting should be," she said. "The main point is to let them see for themselves. Understanding and learning to like contemporary painting is a matter of experience and exposure. Any painter anywhere in the world is bound to be interested in seeing what another painter is doing. This is a rare, if not the only, chance for Soviet visitors to Spaso to see contemporary works from America."

The learning process for Soviets sometimes has been a jolting one. One visitor thought a delicate, white, imperceptibly dotted canvas, "Abstract," by Robert Irwin was a new movie screen for Spaso. Others fiddle constantly with the spotlights illuminating it, since its design is so minute that Jane calls it "the one nobody can see."

The most popular of the Spaso paintings is Robert Rauschenberg's "Flush," a rose-and-white work that mixes Abstract Expressionism and Pop Art, said Mrs. Thompson. She added: "It's the one that people seem to be able to identify with most quickly." She feels just as warmly about the other paintings, running from Patrick Henry Bruce's "Nature Morte," a bright, 1925 Cubist work, to "And Twirl," by Sam Gilliam, a young artist whose painting has splashes of green and smudged yellow in informal fan-like-shapes.

In Spaso, Mrs. Thompson leaves the public rooms to the Woodward collection, keeps her own painting mostly in the family living quarters or on the walls of the American Ambassador's wooden dacha near the village of Tarasovka, some twenty-two miles north of Moscow.

Even when Mrs. Thompson relaxes, she relaxes hard. Painting is a means of working off her energy. Often she rises with the sun at five in the morning or even earlier, for a week or more.

Continued on page 277

FATTY?

- LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES
- NO FAD DIETS
- NO HARMFUL DRUGS



Yes, a lovely figure can be yours with the help of Obesity Bell Tablets. Each tablet expands to 8-times its size, giving you a sense of fullness to curb your appetite. You can eat 3 meals a day (half portions preferred). Consult your physician for any prolonged weight loss program. So effective that it is used and recommended by thousands of registered nurses. Now, plastic-stripped for easy take-along dosage. **So safe, no prescription needed.** Mail only $3.00 today for 240 Obesity Bell Tablets (40 day supply). Prompt postpaid shipment is assured.

Hollings-Smith Co., Inc., Dept. V-5
Drugs of Quality Since 1909
Orangeburg, New York 10962

NEW!! "COCKTAIL BRA"



UPLIFT
UPLIFT
UPLIFT

as you've never had it before. Feels soft and natural, like being born perfect.



The UPLIFT that becomes **YOU.**

Divinely comfortable and sophisticated. Free of straps, bands, bones or wires.
P,S,M,L.....$7.50
(specify your bra size)
Blk, Wht, Pink Lace

TRIKINI Swimsuit

Same method of UPLIFT as the Cocktail Bra above. U.S. & Internationally Patented. Gives an uninterrupted smooth Suntan, the more provocative in dress clothes.
P,S,M,L. $26.00
(spec. size)
Blk/W & Blue/W P. dot, Jungle Pr. LeClub (as in LOOK Mag.)

Add 35c Mail. & Hdlg. Specify your Zip-Code.
BLEUETTE, INC. 509 Fifth Ave., Dept. 64 New York, N. Y. 10017

The Thompsons

(Continued from page 276)

She paints then in one of Spaso's light-flooded upstairs rooms, turned into a studio. "It's my best time of day," she said, "no phones, no one to bother you."

Even when Mrs. Thompson is not painting, she is too energetic to stay in bed. Usually, she is up a little after eight to supervise the work of some twenty servants—cooks, telephone operators, maids, and drivers—of the Spaso staff, and to get Mister T. off to his embassy office a ten-minute drive away.

Then there are Russian lessons three times a week, three weekly sessions at the ballet class Mrs. Thompson organized for women of the diplomatic corps during her first tour, "business" lunches at Spaso or other embassies, almost certainly a cocktail party or perhaps a formal dinner.

And all day there is the constant checking and making arrangements for the round of diplomatic engagements that, in information-tight Moscow, are often the city's main way of passing on news.

"When you get into this business you know you have certain responsibilities," Mrs. Thompson said. She figures, for instance that, in addition to some 6,800 cocktail and dinner guests each year at Spaso, they have a weekly average of two dinners, plus a luncheon and two cocktail parties elsewhere. She is used to that, not only from other diplomatic posts but as a natural result of her husband's high rank in the foreign service: He is one of only six career ambassadors and has a full decade of experience behind him in Moscow.

As a young, bachelor foreign-service officer Llewellyn Thompson lived at Spaso during World War II, maintaining an American "presence" even after the bulk of the diplomatic corps had been evacuated to Kuybyshev. His postwar service was in London, Rome, and, in Vienna, as American High Commissioner from 1952 to 1955 and as Ambassador from 1955 until reassignment to Moscow in 1957.

Few can match the Ambassador's big-time negotiating experience. After years of patient talks he helped win agreement to free-city status for Trieste after World War II. He helped negotiate Austrian independence in 1955. And in his first Moscow stint as Ambassador he was instrumental in arranging the 1959 Khrushchev visit to America and the Soviet leader's first encounter with President John F. Kennedy in Vienna in 1961.

Politically, of course, it has been impossible for the Thompsons to see the Khrushchevs since the latter's fall from grace in 1964. But Mrs. Thompson's interests in the arts have given her a bond with a wide range of Soviet intellectuals, both official and unofficial. A Spaso reception or dinner, for instance, may include Aram Khatchaturian, the composer and conductor, or the poets Yevgeny Yevtushenko and Andrei Voznesensky, or Marris Liepa, a star of the Bolshoi Ballet.

Mrs. Thompson figures that she and the Ambassador have only about ninety minutes each day to call their own. When they get those minutes, the Thompsons may take off en famille for the Tarasovka dacha to cook an outdoor supper, picnicking under the birches or, in winter, to head for the forested cross-country ski trails.

For rarer quiet evenings at Spaso House, privacy is still the greatest gift possible. Usually the Thompsons listen to records (she likes the Tijuana Brass), read, or perhaps play chess. Every other Sunday, by long-standing custom, the Ambassador joins some diplomatic and journalistic colleagues for golf in the daytime and poker at night.

In many ways the opposite

(Continued on page 278)



Draw the Kitten

You may win a $675.00 Commercial Art Scholarship

Talent with promise is being sought. Draw the kitten any size except like a tracing. Use pencil. Every qualified entrant gets a free professional estimate of his talent. Scholarship winner receives the complete course in commercial art taught by one of America's leading home study art schools, Art Instruction Schools.

Try for this art scholarship—professional training in advertising art, illustrating, cartooning and painting. Entries for the scholarship prize due by June 30, 1968. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner of art scholarship will be notified. Send your entry today.

MAIL THIS COUPON TO ENTER CONTEST

ART INSTRUCTION SCHOOLS
Studio 8Y-1210
500 So. Fourth St., Minneapolis, Minn. 55415

Please enter my drawing in your talent hunt. (PLEASE PRINT)

Name_____
Occupation_____ Age_____
Address_____ Apt._____
City_____ State_____
County_____ Zip Code_____

Accredited by the Accrediting Commission of the National Home Study Council. Approved for Veterans Training.

SOLVE YOUR BEAUTY PROBLEM!!

With Vera's Famous, Easy, Harmless



SALON-IN-A-KIT
Home Beauty Treatments!!

Join the "DESINCRUSTERS"! *Have a SKIN "LIFT-OFF". "Decrust" dead cells,* skin debris for "INSTANTRADIANCE" . . . (a must for all ages). Set.....**$14.95**

HAVE A SKIN "LIFT-OFF": Uncover your clear, bright, luminous young skin. Safe, painless **"RENOVA-PEEL" KIT** . . . a must for all skin types. Kit contains 2 "peels" & 4 Daily Beauty Lift Products.....**$46.50**

HAVE A HOME "FACE-LIFTING": Banish sagging, jowls, double-chin with **"RECONTURA" KIT.** Contains "Recontura" Mask & 2 "Recontura" Products.....**$36.50**

GET RID OF FURROWS: Help lift eyebrows, lids with **"FROWN-X" KIT.** Contains "Band" & "Recontura" Products. **$19.50**

Other kits for "Daily Beauty Lift"—Choker for Neck Beauty and other. Results may last a year or longer with care.

Order your choice of kits today, or ask for more information. You will be delighted as many others are. To have Vera's skilled professional guidance, send for Beauty Questionnaire, enclosing $2 to cover processing. Sorry—no COD's. Add sales tax where applicable.

WHEN IN NEW YORK HAVE SALON "FACE-LIFTING WITHOUT SURGERY", "EMULSO-PEELING", FACE & BODY CONTOURING.

VERA DE PARIS
30 West 56 St., Salon V58
N.Y., N.Y. 10019 • 212/JU6-7842

VOGUE'S TRAVELOG

A Directory of Fine Hotels and Resorts
Write for reservations to these—"As Seen in Vogue"

Alabama

POINT CLEAR (Near Mobile)



Grand Hotel

Outstanding golf resort with 27 spectacular holes. Also a vacation paradise for fishermen, tennis players, sailors, skeet shooters, cyclists, sun bathers—*and especially kids!* (During the Summer, a Junior Hostess takes over youngsters at play time and at dinner.) Fun-filled evenings with dinner dancing in a beautiful new room, movies, other entertainment. A new addition features luxurious family rooms. See Travel Agent. Special summer rates. Write for Color Brochure--Grand Hotel, Box 510, Point Clear, Ala. 36561.

Colorado

DENVER



Brown Palace Hotel

Elegance and superb service have been identified with the Brown since 1892. The tower addition and the motor lobby bring its capacity to 600 rooms, all air-conditioned and furnished in marvelous good taste. A 500 car garage adjoins the hotel, which is located in the better business district of Mile-High Denver. For social or business gatherings, there is a selection of eleven beautifully-appointed, completely equipped, air-conditioned private function rooms; the ballroom accommodates up to 800. For reservations, rates or information, write Mr. Karl W. Mehlmann, General Manager, or phone 303/825-3111, Denver.

WOODLAND PARK 11

PARADISE GUEST RANCH. At the foot of Pikes Peak. Magnificent new lodge, deluxe service, a horse for every guest, rodeos, pack trips, swimming, stagecoach rides. Write for booklet.

Maine

JACKMAN

SKY LODGE AND MOTEL. Resort luxury in North Woods. Swimming pool, golf. Excellent meals, cocktails. 1750-foot private airstrip adjoins.

FOR AN ELEGANT HOLIDAY . . . plan to spend the dreamed of vacation in our 50th state, Hawaii, where relaxation is the rule.

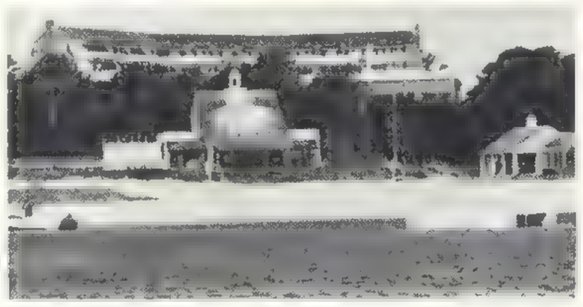
Vermont

VERGENNES

BASIN HARBOR CLUB. On Lake Champlain. Opens June 15. Golf (18-hole course), tennis, swimming pool, fishing. Private airstrip. N. Y. Res: (212) LT 1-6595.

Massachusetts

CHATHAM



Chatham Bars Inn & Cottages

On Cape Cod—A hotel of distinction for fine summer living. 65 acre estate overlooking ocean. Safe, private beach. Own golf course, tennis courts. Cocktail Lounge. Summer theatre, shops, fishing, relaxation. From $22 a day with meals. Late May—early Oct. Tel. 617-945-0096. R. E. McMullen, Owner, Dept. 4, Chatham, Mass. 02633

MARTHA'S VINEYARD ISLAND



Escape to island pleasure where charm, beauty and friendliness reign supreme. Lovely old harbor towns set like jewels in breathtaking scenery, cameo beaches, the whispering ocean, towering cliffs, amiable living, all sports. Hotels, cottages, efficiencies, motels, guest houses. Write: Martha's Vineyard Information, Vineyard Haven 8, Massachusetts 02568.

WEST HARWICH

CAPE WINDS BY-THE-SEA. Beautiful inn for 30 adult guests, or groups, on Cape Cod. Private ocean beach, patios, all private baths. Colonial atmosphere. Continental breakfast. The V. Barrows.

New Hampshire

WHITEFIELD



Mountain View House

Friendly informality, good food, charming setting—these are the traditions of hospitality of the Dodge family for four generations. Distinguished clientele. Golf, tennis, swimming, shuffleboard, movies, dancing, outdoor luncheons and other entertainment. Cocktail lounge. June through October. American Plan. Special rates for honeymooners. 185 guest rooms.

North Carolina

CASHIERS

HIGH HAMPTON INN & COUNTRY CLUB. Beautiful mtn. scenery surrounds this distinguished resort. Private 18-hole golf course, tennis, boating, riding. Four lakes. Open mid-May thru mid-Oct. Write for brochure: Dept. V.

Pennsylvania

EAGLES MERE

CRESTMONT INN. Complete family vacation resort. Golf (par 3, 18-hole regular), tennis. Pool, lake. Season: June 14 to September 23. Write for folder. 15 Lake Drive, Eagles Mere, Pennsylvania 17731.

South Carolina

HILTON HEAD ISLAND



Almost foreign in nature, historic Hilton Head Island. Upon it, lush Sea Pines Plantation. Where the land continues unspoiled—while guests are spoiled with much deliberation. With delicacies of the Carolina Coast Country, served at the William Hilton Inn or at the Plantation Club. And golf; 36 championship holes on the two Sea Pines courses, which are so lovely many people have built homes along the fairways. Lovely beaches, swimming, tennis, fishing and boating, and moss-draped trails. Unforgettable island adventure here. The best under the sun.

For information write Box 90.

Jamaica

OCHO RIOS

PLANTATION INN. On the cool, scenic North Coast. The charm of Old Jamaica. Each room with balcony. All facing the sea. See your travel agent or William P. Wolfe Organization.

OCHO RIOS



Silver Seas Hotel

A Charming, Club-like Hotel with a delightfully informal air. Calypso band, Dancing every night, Boats, Tennis, Golf, Skin Diving, Fine Cuisine. Ocean rooms $10.00.

RR Hotel Representatives
1270 6th Ave., N.Y. PL 7-4666
Miami FR 7-3575. Chicago 316-0940
Toronto WA 1-3161. London

OCHO RIOS



The Tower Isle Hotel

The Tower Isle *is* Jamaica! 12 flowering acres . . . air-conditioned, private-balconied rooms or spacious villas . . . superb cuisine (Jamaican and continental delicacies) . . . swimming, sailing, boating, fishing, cycling, tennis, badminton, sightseeing and golf nearby . . . entertainment; floor shows, dancing, movies . . . duty-free shopping!
See your travel agent or Leonard Hicks, Inc.: New York, Chicago, Miami, Detroit, Washington, D. C., Atlanta, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Honolulu.

The Thompsons

(Continued from page 277)

of her husband, Mrs. Thompson is as outspoken and talkative as he is reticent and sparing of his words. Her success in Moscow is partly because she is so very American—energetic, willing to try anything.

It might be a trip to Siberia—she has been as far as Novosibirsk, the Siberian science centre—or a Soviet-style vacation for the Thompson family at a Communist Party health resort near Yalta on the Black Sea. "It was great fun," Mrs. Thompson said.

The Thompsons' "let's try it" spirit extends to their daughters. The youngest, Sherry, fourteen, is in the third class of her ballet school and already has appeared as a supernumerary at Moscow's Stanislavsky theatre. Jenny, eighteen, is studying Russian and nineteenth-century Russian literature at Moscow University. "It's like going to a regular school at home, but it gives you a feeling of being in on things here in Moscow," she said.

Fernanda, twenty-five, Mrs. Thompson's daughter by her first marriage, to Robert Goelet, speaks fluent French, German, and Italian and spent the winter in Moscow before beginning work as an assistant stage director at the Piccolo Teatro in Milan.

Mrs. Thompson realizes that being well dressed is part of her job, but she is just as likely as any of her daughters to dart out of Spaso to the market or a Russian store wearing duffel coat and loafers or, in winter, wearing ski boots and a Russian man's fur hat. She can play the "grande dame" when necessary. "Don't forget I've been at this 'Madame the Ambassadress' business for nearly seventeen years," she said. But Jane Thompson can also be first for a shoes-off dance session in the Spaso ballroom, a spur of the moment midnight ski jaunt, or a moonlight swim.

Usually it is not madame the ambassadress that people remember but the other Jane—New England blunt, warm, intensely American. It is one secret of her easy friendships with Rus-

E-X-P-A-N-D-A-B-L-E





EVEN WITH ROLLERS, INNER BAND KEEPS HAIR BONE-DRY!

STA-DRI SWIM CAP

- Hair stays dry—even in a dive
- Stretches over any hair-style
- Your satisfaction guaranteed

Swim without fear of wet, stringy hair or losing coiffure shape! Expandable Sta-Dri is the fantastic swim cap that stretches over a bouffant hairdo—or even a headful of rollers! Its sophisticated design is equally flattering over sleek Sassoon styles, too! Ingeniously constructed, this unique cap has a "magic circle"—an **inner rim** which fits under your ears, not over them—**keeps hair completely dry**—even in a dive! Now you can enjoy the water—and still look lovely for that important date! Exclusive money-back guarantee if you're not satisfied. White: one size fits all.

69583 Expandable Cap. 2.98; 2/5.50

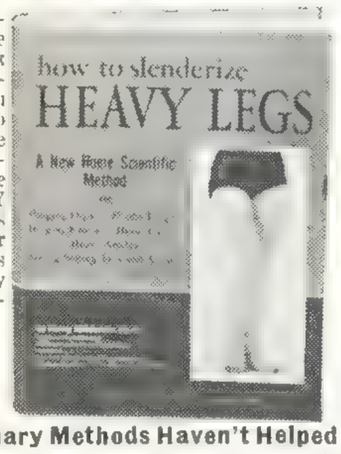
BRECK'S OF BOSTON OUR 150th YEAR

N29 BRECK BLDG., BOSTON, MASS. 02210

HEAVY LEGS

Try this new, amazing, scientific home method to Reduce Ankles, Calves, Thighs, Knees, Hips for

SLENDERIZED LEGS



Beautifully firm, slenderized legs help the rest of your figure look slimmer, more appealing! Now at last, you too can try to help yourself to improve heavy legs due to normal causes, and reduce and reshape ANY PART of your legs you wish . . . or your legs all over . . . as many women have by following this new scientific method.

How This Method Can Correct Your Individual Heavy Leg Problems—

Even Though Ordinary Methods Haven't Helped

Since weight reducing diets alone cannot be made to take weight off any one desired part of your body, you may lose weight everywhere *but* in your legs. And even if your legs lost a little weight, no diet could normalize and firm your entire leg contour, which would *remain* flabby.

When fatty layers and too much muscle tissue cause leg muscles to stretch and bulge, your legs will show that condition in the form of heavy, flabby, uneven shape. But when this scientific method breaks down the fatty layers and reduces the extra muscle tissue to normal, the legs will be firm, slender and shapely. This Scientific Leg Slenderizing Course concentrates on the leg muscle of each section of your legs—hips, thighs, knees, calves, ankles—and shows you how to condition these muscles to reduce them to their proper normal size for LASTING IMPROVEMENT. After scientific slenderizing is attained hips tend to become firmer, shapelier, losing unsightly bulge; thighs become small, trimmer, as that lumpy, ripply unevenness is eliminated; knees lose that swollen, ugly appearance as muscles around them are normalized; calves are trimmed to truly feminine contours as excess muscle tissue that gives a fat, awkward look is normalized; graceful, well-turned ankles result from proper muscle normalizing!

This tested and proven scientific course was prepared by a well-known authority on legs with years of experience. Requires only 15 minutes a day in the privacy of your home! Contains step-by-step illustrations of the easy scientific leg technique with simple instructions for slenderized, firmer, stronger legs; improving skin tone and circulation of blood in legs, plus leg measurement chart for each section of leg according to height and weight.

Send No Money! FREE 10-Day Trial! For the "Home Method for Slenderizing Heavy Legs," just pay postman $1.98 plus postage on delivery (in plain wrapper). Or send only $1.98 with order and we pay postage. Satisfaction guaranteed or return course for money back.

MODERN METHODS Dept. BF-795
12 Warren St. New York City 10007

The Thompsons

(Continued from page 278)

sians. "After all, I've lived here a long time and I like the people. They are sympathetic," she said. "Anyone would have to be crazy not to develop some kind of sentimental attachment to Russia.

"There's something exciting about knowing the place so well that one day, even though it all looks the same, a kind of special antenna tells you that something's new," she said. "We have to keep making contact. It's so important in this country. Perhaps when the war in Viet Nam is over, even if relations don't radically improve, at least they'll be one degree better than if we hadn't tried."

Dr. Nyswander

(Continued from page 210)

geon. Because the Navy didn't want women surgeons she was sent to marine hospitals. One of these was the narcotics centre at Lexington, Kentucky. Later she became a Diplomate of the American Board of Psychiatry and Neurology.

When she saw drug addicts treated as criminals, when she saw "cold turkey" withdrawal methods at Bellevue Hospital in New York, she was horrified. In 1950 the *New England Journal of Medicine* published her first paper, "Withdrawal Treatment of Drug Addiction." (In 1957 she wrote two articles for Vogue, with a third in 1958.)

Now, Dr. Nyswander has said, there is no problem for her with the Federal Narcotics Bureau because her research on methadone is done only in hospitals. She also has said to the consternation of the pious that we all have "a potential for chemical addiction."

A few years ago Dr. Vincent P. Dole, professor at Rockefeller University, hired her at the start of the methadone research, and together they developed the treatment. The New York Narcotic Addiction Commission gave its accreditation to their methods—and gave money. Then the name of the procedure changed to the Methadone Maintenance Treatment Program which has a list of eight hundred addicts longing for admission who must wait for two years. Now Dr. Nyswander, who has disarming candour, enthusiasm, and enormous attraction, is married to the understanding, big, handsome, and craggy Dr. Dole.

Beauty Register

(Continued from page 225)

And she likes bikes. After breakfast in New York, she bicycles in Central Park. After dinner in Southampton, she takes a bike tour with her sons. . . . Likes walking. Miles a day. Fifth Avenue walking. Beach walking. . . . Likes swimming, recently picked up the ploy of wearing flippers in the water to tone the leg muscles. . . . Likes the Manya Kahn studio for exercise and massage, likes it twice a week. . . . Doesn't like diet—but does. Never thought about it until recently, now watches it like this. Lots of orange juice. Hard-boiled egg and spinach salad for lunch. Cottage cheese flavoured with Vege-Base at teatime for energy. "Whatever I want" for dinner. . . . Likes rouge. "My favourite cosmetic. Love the glow, the feeling of health." . . . Likes the preparations of Dr. Laszlo. And of her dermatologist, a man tremendously interested in the way nerves and tension affect skin. "My skin reacts immediately to fatigue and strain and certain foods." . . . Likes change of skin treatments. "If you use one 'miracle' thing all the time, it loses its impact. So I switch; use, for instance, a white hormone cream one month, another lotion next month." . . . Likes Rita, the hair health wizard at Kenneth's, for weekly hair conditioning. . . . Likes sleep, nine hours of it. . . . Likes this philosophy. "If you spend your life worrying about every little bump and wrinkle, you'll be miserable. Do as much as you can to look attractive. Then relax, forget, and enjoy."



The Serious Sunglasses

Don't let the flair and fashion of SUNVOGUES fool you. These are The Serious Sunglasses. They don't just cut down glare. They really filter out harmful infrared and ultraviolet rays. Few other "sunglasses" do that. Further, SUNVOGUES are optically correct. They're ground with the same precision as prescription lenses (of which we're the leading manufacturer). Thirty fabulous fashions for men and women. From eight to twenty-five dollars at finer stores and through the Eyecare Professions. Seriously, can you trust *your* eyes to just "any" sunglasses?

SUNVOGUES

AMERICAN OPTICAL COMPANY

Not connected with Vogue Magazine

VOGUE'S SCHOOL & CAMP DIRECTORY

For advice: write Vogue's School Bureau, 420 Lexington Ave., N.Y. 10017, or call 689-5900

Tutoring

DUNNABECK
Individual remedial reading, writing, spelling and study skills for 40 normal, intelligent boys & girls, 7-16 yrs. Excellent recreational facilities. Riding, swimming. In Alleghenies, Pa. **Mrs. D. H. King, Potomac School Rd., McLean, Virginia 22101.**

Summer Schools

MILFORD SUMMER SCHOOL
College preparatory courses for makeup, strengthening or acceleration. Remedial Reading. Regular faculty. Small classes. Sailing. All land and water sports. Boys. Grades 7 to 12. Starts July 5th. **Raymond D. Kallstrom, Milford 5, Conn. 06460.**

ST. THOMAS MORE SCHOOL
College prep. Boys gr. 9-12. Conducted by Catholic laymen. Small classes, 6 days a week. Supervised study. Individualized remedial programs. Compulsory help for under-achievers. Sum. sch. July 7-Aug. 17. **James V. Hanrahan, Hdm., Colchester, Conn. 06415.**

GREEN CHIMNEYS SCHOOL
Coed 2-14 yrs. Unique 3-term, 12-mo. yr. Nursery-8th gr. Accred. Half-day study, half-day camp July & Aug., on farm 52 mi. NYC. Resourceful, imaginative program. Expert care, attention. Res. phys., nurse. **S. E. Ross, M.A., Brewster, N. Y. 914-279-2996.**

SUMMER GUIDANCE & STUDY INSTITUTE
Vocational & Educational Career Plan determines realistic goals for boys. Grades 7-12. Accredited courses in English, 3 languages, sciences, math, history. Professional staff. Classes average 5. Driver education. Cultural program. Sports, riding. In White Mts. vacation area. Inclusive fee. July 1-Aug. 17. **John H. Flynn, Director, Fryeburg Academy, Fryeburg, Maine. Tel.: 207-935-3105.**

Burnham-by-the-Sea
Newport, Rhode Island

Summer Vacation School for girls 12-18 on beautiful ocean-front estates. All subjects. Small classes. Reading skills, study habits, typing. Music, art, dramatics. Swimming, riding, tennis, golf. Delightful social life. National enrollment. 18th summer. Bulletin:

George Waldo Emerson, Director
Box 43-DD Northampton, Mass. 01060

PINEWOOD SUMMER SCHOOL
Keene Valley, New York

Grades 1-12 9 Week Session Coeducational

Elementary and college preparatory courses in English, Math, and History for review or acceleration. Stress on development of basic reading and study skills to meet modern curricula. Special research department for handling students with visual perception difficulties. All sports available. Write:

Henrietta M. Allan, Director
Pinewood School,
Summerville, S. C.

July 1—August 16

GARLAND
DEVOTED TO THE INDIVIDUAL EDUCATIONAL PROBLEM

Correct study habits, make up credits, prepare for college, improve reading speed & comprehension, strengthen fundamental skills. Personalized instruction with afternoon sports program. Faculty student ratio 1-4. Boys 13-19. Near Princeton.
Address: Director, Box 700, Chester, N.J. 07930

COLLEGE PREPARATORY PROGRAM
NEW YORK UNIVERSITY
For mature students preparing for college entrance. Minimum age 16, or H.S. senior. Veterans eligible under GI Bill. Accelerated courses in academic secondary subjects. 2 summer sessions: (Eve.) June 17-July 25, (Day) July 1-Aug. 9. Registration and Counselling begins June 10. College Entrance English; Basic Arithmetic; Elem., Intermed., Adv. Algebra; Geometry; Trig.; French; Sociology; Government. **College Preparatory Program, N.Y.U., 3 Washington Sq. N., New York, N. Y. 10003.**

Summer Schools

CHAPEL HILL SUMMER SCH.
Girls. Boarding. Grades 7-12. Advanced, review courses in regular subjects. Remedial Reading. Math. Accredited. Art Workshop. Excellent library. Afternoon activities include riding, swimming. **Mr. S. V. Eriksen, 327 Lexington St., Waltham, Mass. 02154.**

CAMELOT ACADEMIC CAMP
Remedial & developmental courses for average & superior students. Coed 8-15. Certified specialists in reading-math-languages. Full athletic & lake water program. ACA Member. 4, 6, or 8 wks. **Tel. 203-379-4120. Write Box 44V, Pleasant Valley, Conn. 06063.**

NORTHWOOD SCHOOL
SUMMER SESSION 6 WEEKS, COED

June 30-August 10. Grades—Boys 6-12, Girls 9-12. Academics. Reading Inst. Spec. French prog. Music, Art. Intensive Hockey prog. Activities. Sports. **Louis C. Smith III, Director, Lake Placid, N.Y. 12946**

WEST NOTTINGHAM ACAD.
Coed Summer School. June 23-Aug. 15. Grades 9-12. Program challenges adv. student; strengthens weak background. Credit & review courses in Eng., hist., math, sci., langs. Reading. Sports; boating, golf. **N. C. Farnlof, Hdm., Box 102, Colora, Md. 21917**

PINE CREST SUMMER SCHOOL
Developmental reading, special enrichment courses. Beautiful new campus. Air-conditioned classrooms. June 17-Aug. 2. Co-ed. Boarding, grades 7-12. Pool; tennis, other sports. **Director of Admissions, Box VS, Pine Crest School, Fort Lauderdale, Fla. 33308.**

JUNIOR MILITARY ACADEMY
Chicago. Boys 6-14. Advancement at individual ability. Testing, guidance and counseling under supervision of certified Guidance Dir. Also Summer School. Camp. Tuition. $155 month. **D. V. Patterson, Dean, 5026 S. Greenwood, Chciago, Ill. 60615 (DR 3-6737).**

FENSTER RANCH SCHOOL
Summer session for boys and girls, grades 1-12. Complete curriculum. Intensive preparation through individual attention. Developmental and remedial reading. Ride, swim. Also winter school. Write:
Mr. J. W. Howard, Hdm., Box 6230, Tucson, Ariz. 85716

Directors of these summer programs will gladly send you full information. If you would like a wider choice, write for Vogue's Directory of Camps, Summer Schools & Trips.

Travel

Ecole Champlain Abroad
TWO 7-WEEK EDUCATIONAL HOLIDAYS FOR GIRLS

SWISS DISCOVERY
Alpine Chalet, Villars • Private Harbor, Lake Geneva

DISCOVERY OF FRANCE
Chateau-Ecole near Paris

Classes in Conversational French, Western European Civilization. Wide Choice Sports. Day Excursions.
3 6-Day Tours Including Visits to Iberia & England.

MR. & MRS. CLAUDE A. SCHAETZ, FERRISBURG, VT. 05456

LIVING FRENCH
• ÉCOLE DE CHAMPÉRY: Swiss Alps. Morning classes. French staff. Tennis, Mt. climbing, social activities with French Teenagers. PLUS historic Tour of France incl. Paris. (15-18 yrs.)
• LIVE WITH FRENCH FAMILY: Geneva, Switz. Attend University. Participate in social, cultural life. WEEK in Paris. (17-20 yrs.)
8th year Mature supervision. D. V. Reich

TYROL PROGRAMS ABROAD
8820 Burning Tree Rd., Washington, D. C. 20034

ROBINSON CRUSOE ABROAD
Camping Expeditions
Late Teens—Coed
Summer '68
SAFARI IN AFRICA or CANOE THE DANUBE or HUNT RIDE IN IRELAND
Mr. R. V. Hill, Director
Robinson Crusoe Abroad
338 W. 84 St., N.Y. 10024

Boys' & Girls' Camps

McCALL'S RANCH CAMP
30 miles east of San Diego. 2000 ft. alt. June 16-Aug. 25, by week or season. Coed—ages 5-16. Well planned program includes horsemanship, swimming, archery, campfire. Member ACA & CAPC. **Mr. & Mrs. Carl V. McCall, Box 133, Alpine, Calif. 92001.**

WATER SKI CLINIC
Coed 5-18. Trains the summer camper from non-skier to slalom runs, saucer, trick skiing, wake surfing, scuba, after prerequisites and thorough training in boat and water safety. **Holiday Harbor Seafaring Camp, 7726 South Trail, Sarasota, Florida 33581.**

DIXIE FOR GIRLS
Wholesome fun & adventure. Ages 7-17. Land & water sports, weaving, crafts, trips. Mature staff. Separate brother camp. 50th yr. In Blue Ridge Mts. Full season $545; ½ season $295, incl. riding. **Catalog: Mrs. J. V. Kotila, Director, Clayton, Ga. 30525.**

GAY VALLEY
Mt. camping for younger boys & girls 6-12. 3, 3-wk. periods: June 15-July 5, July 6-26, July 27-Aug. 16. Swimming, riding, crafts, nature, drama, music, pioneering. Cabins. Mature staff. Physician. **Dr. & Mrs. H. V. Boyd, Box 72, Brevard, N. C. 28712.**

MONTRESOR CAMP
Intensive riding for the enthusiast. Complete camping for all and farm training program for boys. Family atmosphere. Large pool. 15th season. Member ACA. 280-acre resident estate in Blue Ridge foothills. **Mr. and Mrs. Neal Stanford, Leesburg, Va. 22075**

NOTTINGHAM CAMP
A summer of fun and friends for boys & girls, 8-16. June 23-Aug. 17. 360 acres. Riding, riflery, swimming, sailing, water skiing, golf. Dramatics, music, crafts. 4 wks. $300, 8 wks. $550. Catalog: **G. H. Derbyshire, Dir., Box 1020, Colora, Maryland 21917.**

ALDERKILL
Boys and Girls 5-15. Est. 1938. Riding, swimming, shop, pets, dancing. Baseball & tennis teams. Individual ability developed. 135 acres. 90 miles N. Y. Camp open all year for visiting. **914-876-4783. M. G. Treadwell, Rhinebeck, New York 12572.**

RIP VAN WINKLE & ON-TI-ORA
Separate camps for boys and girls, 5-17. Northern Catskills. Swimming, riding, tennis, popular sports, crafts. Expert staffs. Excellent equipment. Catholic Chapels. Coed social activities. Tuition $650. **A. Cowhey, 790 Riverside Dr., NYC 10032. WA6-1942.**

BEECHWOOD DAY CAMP
WEST NYACK, NEW YORK

Coed, 4-14 years. Filtered swimming pool. All modern facilities. 20 scenic acres. Delicious hot meals. Boating lake. All sports. Nature. Crafts. Call: **in N.Y.C.: (212) 639-6834; in N.J.: (201) 947-0550.**

WYNAKEE
Coed 5-16. Benson, Vt. 550-acre farm-ranch. Registered Morgan horses. Private lake. Sailing, canoeing. Creative arts-crafts, drama, Indian lore. Sports. Special care younger campers. CIT. Visit any time. Booklet. **Mr. & Mrs. K. V. Wieneke, Benson, Vt. 05731.**

MILBROOK-IN-MAINE
Coed 8-18. One of America's fine traditional camps. Riding, sailing, water-skiing, tennis. Farming & building projects. Extensive trip program. Tutoring. Camp also open June & Sept. Est. 1939. Catalog. **Robert G. Horan, Box 265, Woodbury, Conn. 06798.**

Summer Creative Arts

DARTMUTHE—CAPE COD
New skills and talents, coed 12-19, in Theatre, Art, Dance, Music. Languages, Tutoring. Challenging, venturesome program with professionals. Individual emphasis. All levels. Waterfront Cape life. **Mrs. P. E. LaBrecque, Dir., Box 19, E. Brewster, Mass. 02640.**

THEATRE WORKSHOP
OF THE CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL OF WESTON

June 23-Aug. 10. Coed 14-18. Opportunity for credit courses, practical experience all phases theatrical production. Students prepare shows for local tours. Prof. staff. **Whitney Haley, Dir., Weston, Mass. 02193**

SUMMER FOUNDATION
in art and design
FOR HIGH SCHOOL JR'S. & SR'S.
PARSONS SCHOOL OF DESIGN
410 E. 54 St., N.Y., N.Y. 10022
for bulletin write or call director of admissions. 212-PL 9-2214

Girls' Camps

HOLIDAY HILL IN VERMONT
Craftsbury Common. 90 girls 7-17. Congenial cabin living. Stowe area. Daily riding, care of camp stable. Sailing, water skiing, tennis, arts, dance, mt. trips. CIT program. **Josephine Willard & Dorothea Loewel, Dirs., 55-C Locust Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y. 10801.**

PO-NE-MAH
KENT, CONNECTICUT

54th Season!
80 Girls, 6 to 16 years old.
Mrs. Gilman Williams, "Heathcliff," Kent, Connecticut 06757.

JEANNE d'ARC
Girls 6-18 enjoy fun & friendship in Swiss chalets. On Adirondack lake. Individual program. Sail, swim, water ski, trail ride & camp on island outpost. All land sports. Tutoring. Stimulating leadership. $700. **Mrs. C. V. McIntyre, 340 East 64 St., N.Y. 10021**

ECHO CAMP
A fine traditional camp for over 20 yrs. 90 Girls 7-16 enjoy true friendships & freedom on Raquette Lake in Adirondacks. Horsemanship, Tennis, Water Skiing, Sailing, Canoe Trips, the Arts. Impeccable facilities. **Mrs. C. V. Clough, Pleasantville, N.Y. 10570.**

PINE TREE CAMP
Pocono Pines, Pa. Sun, fun and happiness since 1911. Girls 5-17. Mature leadership. Tennis, field sports. Active waterfront—sailing, swimming meets. Excellent riding. Horse shows. **Mrs. Charles R. Fox, 4652 Higel Ave., Siesta Key, Sarasota, Florida 33581.**

TON-A-WANDAH
HENDERSONVILLE, N. C. GIRLS 7-16

In Blue Ridge Mts. Private lake. 3 age groups. Trained leaders. All sports. Riding, music, dramatics, art, dancing. Inclusive fee. Write for illustrated catalog. **Baxter Haynes, Dir., Box V, Tryon, N.C. 28782.**

WOODLAND
Eagle River, Wis. Girls 6-16. Est. 1940. Challenging program—relaxed, inspiring. Horsemanship, water sports, trips, music, drama. Optional study—Elem., HS. Leadership training. **Miss C. Hanrahan, Mr. & Mrs. G. Borck, 400 E. Randolph St., Chicago, Ill.**

Any of the camps listed here will gladly give you further information. Letters mentioning VOGUE will receive special consideration.

kiniya
On a Bay of Lake Champlain in Vt. Girls 6-17

VERMONT 50TH SEASON. Riding for every girl every day—wonderful trails—own stable. Sailing, swimming, canoeing, water skiing, tennis, archery, riflery, crafts, dramatics, dance. Give age. Booklet.

IRELAND Special program for older girls. 3 weeks at Kiniya, 3 weeks in Ireland pony trekking. Hunt Ball, Dublin Horse Show. Visit Edinburgh, London.

Mr. & Mrs. John J. Williams, Milton, Vt. 05468. Tel. 893-7849

ROCK RUNN RIDING CAMP


Girls 7-18. Exceptional instruction for trail, hunt and horse show. Beginners' mounts and hunters. Excellent training in oils, sculpture, folk art, swimming, tennis. Tutoring. Friendly staff. Churches nearby. Chester Co., Pa.
Mr. & Mrs. John B. Ziegler Box 22-V, Pottstown, Pa. 19464

OVERWEIGHT GIRLS 8-18
ENJOY A FUN-FILLED SUMMER WHILE LOSING WEIGHT

• Pool • Tennis • Riding • Golf • Rowing • All Sports • Cultural Activities • Social Grooming • Re-education in Eating Habits • Follow-up program maintains weight loss • A Non-medical Program of Healthful Diet and Exercise • *Accredited by American Camping Assn. & Association of Private Camps.*

Also Camp Tahoe for Overweight Boys

CAMP STANLEY
Mrs. Gussie Mason, Director
Box 529, Hurleyville, New York 12747

Lake George CAMP FOR GIRLS


On beautiful Lake George, Glenburnie, N. Y. Private shore of protected coves, sandy beaches. Water skiing, all water sports at their best. Scenic view from spacious cabins in 95-acre woodland campsite. Little theatre—professional staff. Riding, riflery, tennis, arts and crafts. 3 age groups, girls 6-17. Resident nurse. Brother camp nearby.
Kate V. Boylston, 16 Fairview St., Ansonia, Ct. 06401

Horsemanship

HIGH HAMPTON
School of Equitation. For girls 8-15 who love horses. June 9-Aug. 4 (one to 8 weeks). Expert instruction. Beautiful 2300-acre estate in Blue Ridge Mts. Golf, swimming, family accommodations. **High Hampton Inn & Country Club, Dept. Q, Cashiers, N.C. 28717**

Special Camp

KOLBURNE
An outstanding camp & summer session for children with learning, behavior & social problems. Coed 6-16. Effective therapy integrated with a complete and happy camp program. Highly trained prof. staff. 1 hr. N.Y.C. **Kolburne Camp, Norwalk 6, Conn. Tel: 203-847-4266.**

Boys' Camps

TIMLO ADIRONDACK SAILING
Fleet of 23 sailboats (Comets, Stars, Prams). Daily sailing. Regattas with yacht clubs & camps. Swimming, tennis & trips stressed. Sports. Tutoring. Boys 6-16. Pine Log, sister camp. **Mr. & Mrs. Barr V. Morris, Lake George, Diamond Point, N. Y. 12824.**

FARRAGUT NAVAL CAMPS
Summer of adventure on Toms River. Boys 9-16. Sailing emphasized. 50-boat fleet incl. 25 sailboats. Trips on 63-ft. flagship. Music, 2 gyms, athletic fields. Pool. Approved summer school. Catalog. **Farragut Naval Camps, Box VC, Toms River, N. J. 08753.**

CAMP CHOCONUT
50 boys, 9-14. Rugged camping. Nothing fancy. Promotes self-reliance. Canoe trips, relaxed sports, work projects, shop, farm animals. Priv. lake. 800-acres. Pa.'s Endless Mts. 4 hrs. NYC, Phila., Buffalo. Booklet. **S. H. Horne, Box 33G, Gladwyne, Pa. 19035.**

WINAPE
"One of America's Finest Summer Camps." 95 Boys 8-15.

Founded in 1911. On Lake Seymour . . . in the Green Mountains of northern Vermont. Outstanding riding program. Sailing, tennis, waterskiing, riflery, shop, woodcraft, band, all sports. Canoe, mountain and horseback trips. Mile shorefront in secluded section. Pollen and mosquito-free. Mature leaders. Nurse. Illustrated booklet.

Mr. & Mrs. Edward A. Kolar
West Charleston, Vt. 05872. Tel: 802-723-4400

WOODCRAFT CAMP
FUN ON LAKE & LAND • BOYS 9½-14

Exciting, educational camping at beautiful 1500-acre campus on Lake Maxinkuckee. Boating, swimming; river trips. Indian & nature lore; campcraft; baseball, tennis, track, other sports. Excellent food, housing. Enough military to foster promptness, courtesy, neatness. Reading, English, verbal skills, review math optional. Est. 1912. Scholarships. Catalog.

CULVER

580 LAKE SHORE ROAD
CULVER, INDIANA 46511

Camp Ellerslie
Boys 7-14. Rhinecliff, N.Y. Supervised athletic program. Tennis. Indoor pool. Spacious fieldhouse. Private lake. Crafts. Tutoring. Experienced adult staff. Resident doctor, nurse. Comfortable rooms, permanent bldgs. Nondenominational. 7 wks., part season. Write: **Registrar V, Rhinecliff, New York 12574. Call: 914-876-6969.**

OVERWEIGHT BOYS
ENJOY A SUMMER OF FUN WHILE LOSING WEIGHT

A Non-Medical Trim Down camp for boys 8-18. Complete sports and physical fitness program under personal direction of Lloyd Appleton, Ph.D., Assoc. Dir. of Physical Education at West Point. Re-education in eating habits. Winter follow-up program. Usual weight loss 20-45 lbs.

Also Camp Stanley for Overweight Girls.

CAMP TAHOE
Box 605, Loch Sheldrake, New York 12759

VALLEY FORGE
MILITARY ACADEMY SUMMER CAMPS

At America's renowned Military Academy. Ranger Camp (12-15). Pioneer Camp (9-12). Golf, polo, all sports. Individual guidance. Leadership and social courtesy training. Athletic clinics. Band Camp (13-18).
Catalog. Box HC, Wayne, Pa. 19087

SUSQUEHANNA
Boys 7-16. Genuine outdoor living in mountain camp on private lake. Northeastern Pa. Non-sectarian. Non-segregated. 825 acres. Daily English riding instruction for all. Trips, all sports. 8 weeks. Counselor for each 4 boys. 4 hours from New York City. Est. 1928. Booklet.



Kenneth V. Schroder, New Milford, Pa. 18834

Boys' Camps

CAMP NORTHWESTERN
Boys 8-15. 90 acres on Lake Geneva. Sail, water-ski. Canoe trips. Red Cross awards. 12 land sports: baseball, golf, tennis, riding. Complete indoor facilities. Riflery. Mature counselors. Tutoring: reading, Eng., math. **45 S. Lake Shore Dr., Lake Geneva, Wis. 53147.**

VAGABOND RANCH
Granby, Colorado. Boys 13-17. 22nd yr. Ranch-travel-work program, 8 wks. or less. Wagons West in June, Conn. to Colo. Riding, pack trips, skiing, geology, climbing. Elective trips. 6 wk. program boys 11-13. **C. G. Pavek, Washington, Conn. 06793**

COLORADO RIVER RANCH
An unusual summer with purpose & adventure for your son on a working cattle ranch. One staff member for every three boys. Pack trips, riverraft trips; complete in-camp program. Brochure: **Travis Anderson, Director, Colorado River Ranch, Gypsum, Colorado.**

CROWE RANCHES
In the beautiful Boise National Forest. Ranch Experience Program, boys 12-16. Trail riding, fishing, swimming and Western activities. Experienced mature leadership. Write for brochure. **Mr. & Mrs. James R. Crowe, Prairie Stage, Mountain Home, Idaho 83647.**

Write
to the camps
listed here for further
information and catalogs

Coeducational Schools

CROW HILL
Grades 1 thru 8. Serious education in an atmosphere of home. Careful supervision. 2 hours from N.Y.C. Est. 1938. 100 acre farm. Pets. Riding. Music. French. Summer session. **Mrs. F. Chase Crowley, Director, Rhinebeck, New York 12572. Phone 914 TR 6-4097.**

FRYEBURG ACADEMY
Est. 1792. Coed. Grades 9-12 & P.G. Accredited college prep plus home economics, commercial, industrial arts courses. Fine faculty. New dorms. Excellent equipment. Recreational skiing, Cranmore Mt. **Hdm., Philip Richards, Box 7, Fryeburg, Maine 04037.**

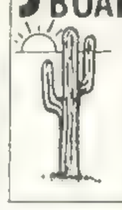
THE BEMENT SCHOOL
Delightful country boarding school for boys and girls, Grades 1-9. Small classes. Thorough academic training. Excellent supervision. Art and music. Personal care. Sports. **Katharine F. Bartlett and Mary Harriman Drexler, Box V, Deerfield, Mass. 01342.**

ELGIN ACADEMY
25 miles N.W. of Chicago. Grades 7-12. Coed. Accred. Personalized guidance with indiv. PAR goals stimulates academic progress. Modern dorms, gym, pool. Developmental reading. Est. 1839. Catalog. **Dir. of Adm., 223 Academy Pl., Elgin, Ill. 60120.**

GOLDEN HILLS ACADEMY
Coed, grades 7-12. College prep., non-sectarian. High academic standards. Indiv. attention. New math, humanities, languages, fine arts, sciences. Summer School. Golf, riding, swimming, tennis. Brochure: **Golden Hills Academy, Rt. 27, Ocala, Florida 32670**

FENSTER RANCH SCHOOL
Fully accredited school for boys and girls. Grades 1-12. College preparatory. Small classes. Excellent facilities and staff. Riding, swimming, tennis, other activities. Also summer school. Catalog. **Mr. J. W. Howard, Hdm., Box 6230, Tucson, Ariz. 85716.**

JUDSON ARIZONA
BOARDING-COLLEGE PREP-COED



Fully accredited. Informal Western life. Healthful desert climate near Phoenix. Grades 5-12. Small Classes. Excellent Staff. All sports, horseback riding, art, music. Brochure.
David V. Wick, Hdm., Judson School, Scottsdale, Ariz. 85252

Girls' Schools

Miramar
Sound college preparation for girls, grades 9-12 and postgraduate. Small classes with attention to individual needs and talents. Emphasis on the study skills. Magnificent ocean-front estate, 60-room showplace contains classrooms and dormitory. Swimming, tennis, riding, golf, sailing. For brochure, write: **Mr. and Mrs. Roy S. Penner, Miramar, Box B, Bellevue Ave., Newport, Rhode Island 02840**



Girls' Schools

RADFORD SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
Accredited college preparation in ideal climate. Open air classes on patio. Music, art, dramatics, secretaryship. Sports, riding. Not for profit. Limited enrollment. Est. 1910. Catalog. **Lucinda de L. Templin, Ph.D., 4502 Austin Terrace, El Paso, Texas 79903.**

SAINT MARY'S
An accredited, Episcopal school for girls, grades 9-12. College preparation is dominant theme, but intellectual and spiritual growth are of equal concern. Training in critical appreciation of values. **Sister Superior, 585 John St., Peekskill, N.Y. 10566.**

THE KNOX SCHOOL
A distinctive country boarding school. College prep. General course. Grades 9-12. Small classes. Riding, all sports. Music, art. N. Y. trips to concerts, theatre, UN, opera. 64th year. Catalog. State age, grade. **Box V, St. James, L. I., N. Y. 11780.**

LINDEN HALL
A college preparatory school, fully accredited for college entrance. Also general program with music, art, dramatics, secretarial studies, home economics. Riding. Swimming. In S.E. Pa. Founded 1746. **Byron K. Horne, D.D., Box 40, Lititz, Pa. 17543.**

GRIER SCHOOL
2 accred. Col. Prep programs. New class rms. & labs. Adv. placement & honors courses. All bdg. school, gr. 9-12. 1000 acres. Riding, indoor & out, 50 horses. Skiing, team sports, gym, pool, tennis. Social life. 115th yr. **Mrs. T. C. Grier, Box 65, Tyrone, Pa. 16686.**

CHARLES E. ELLIS SCHOOL
Girls. Grades 7-12. Fully accredited. College prep, art, music, home ec. Small classes. Guidance. Sports. Excellent library and well-equipped classrooms. 300 acres. Sub. Phila. Est. 1910. Catalog. **Dr. C. Gordon Frantz, Pres., Box V, Newtown Square, Pa. 19073.**

THE SAMUEL READY SCHOOL
Small, independent, boarding & day school. College preparatory program geared to each girl's abilities and goals. Grades 1-12. Christian environment. Work program. 22 acres. Est. 1887. Catalog: **Mrs. C. P. Walter, 5130 Balto. Nat'l Pike, Balto., Md. 21229.**

STUART HALL
An Episcopal girls' school in Shenandoah Valley. Grades 9-12. Fully accredited. Notable college entrance record. Music, art. Attractive campus. Charming atmosphere. All sports. Indoor pool. **Martha Dabney Jones, Box V, Staunton, Va. 24401.**

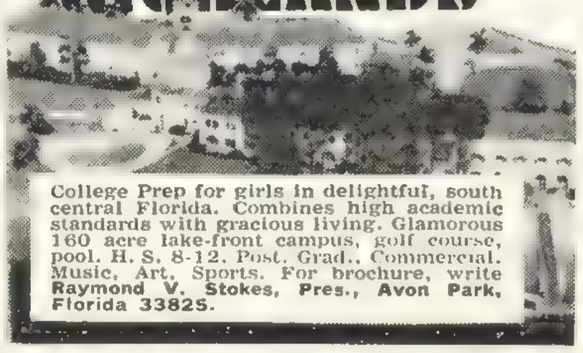
ST. ANNE'S SCHOOL
Girls. Episcopal. Grades 8-12. Strong college preparatory. 97% grads enter college. Art, music, modern dance. Riding, tennis. New labs, dorms, library. U. of Va. cultural resources. 57th year. **Margaret V. Jefferson, Charlottesville, Va. 22901.**

FAIRFAX HALL
Accredited preparatory school for girls. Grades 9-12. Music, art, dramatics. Shorthand, typing. Pool. Private stable, riding rings. New students admitted to grades 9, 10, 11. Catalog. **Wm. B. Gates, Jr., Pres., Box V-685, Park Station, Waynesboro, Va. 22980.**

SAINT ANN'S OF PALM BEACH
Episcopal girls' college preparatory. Boarding. Grades 8-12. Liberal Arts, Humanities stressed. New facilities; ocean-front campus; private beach. Sports. **The Rev. James J. English, Hdm., Dept. V., 2840 S. Ocean Blvd., Palm Beach, Fla. 33480.**

BARTRAM IN FLORIDA
Boarding and country day. Girls, grades 7-12. College prep of highest standards. Fully accredited. Music, art, dramatics. Air-conditioned throughout. Pool and ocean swimming. Trips. Dances. Bklt. **Olga V. Pratt, 2264 Bartram Rd., Jacksonville, Fla. 32207.**

THE HIGHLANDS SCHOOL



College Prep for girls in delightful, south central Florida. Combines high academic standards with gracious living. Glamorous 160 acre lake-front campus, golf course, pool. H. S. 8-12. Post. Grad., Commercial. Music, Art, Sports. For brochure, write **Raymond V. Stokes, Pres., Avon Park, Florida 33825.**

Girls' Schools

OAK GROVE
Friends School for Girls. Preparation for College & Gracious Purposeful Living. Music, Art, Speech. Gr. 7-12. Internat. enroll. Riding. Winter Spts. New Gym. Science Hall & Auditorium enlarge fireproof Quad. **Mr. & Mrs. Robert Owen, Box 121, Vassalboro, Me.**

CHAPEL HILL SCHOOL
Carefully supervised college prep & general courses. Grades 9-12. Small classes. Music, art, drama. Typewriting. Social, athletic, creative activities. Excellent library. Pool. 45-acre campus. Boston—10 miles east. **W. V. Clark, 327 Lexington St., Waltham, Mass. 02154.**

ROGERS HALL
76 years of New England traditions. Near Boston. Thorough college preparation. General course; secretarial training, excellent music and art. All sports including riding. Swimming pool. Catalog.
Miss Hildred Ramsey, Box V, Lowell, Mass. 01852.

THE FERRY HALL SCHOOL
Accredited college prep on Chicago's North Shore. Boarding, grades 9-12. Small classes. Music, art, drama; riding, swimming, tennis, golf. Founded 1869. **Eivera Fitzgerald, Admissions Director, Box 158, 541 N. Mayflower, Lake Forest, Illinois 60045.**

Write to the colleges or schools which interest you, mentioning VOGUE. Be sure to give proposed entrance date, age and grade at present, type of course you prefer.

Boys' Schools

SCHUYLER PREPARATORY
Faculty ratio: 1 to 5. Grades 8 through 12.
Study skills. Remedial reading. Athletics.
Enrollment 60 selected boys. Relaxed atmosphere.
Catalog. **Francis Pouliot, Headmaster**
Schuylerville, New York 12871. Tel.: 518-695-3430

NEW YORK MILITARY ACAD.
Accredited prep school. Grades 5-12 & P.G. Expert faculty, challenging curriculum. Balanced program. Reading, small classes. New Science bldg., advance courses. Sports. Riding. 3 pools. Band. ROTC unit. **86 Academy Ave., Cornwall-on-Hudson, N.Y. 12520.**

ST. PETER'S SCHOOL
On Jacob's Hill, Peekskill, N. Y. 10566

Episcopal College Preparatory School for 160 boys. Grades 7-12. Boarding and Day. 150 Acre magnificently wooded campus on highest ground in Westchester County. Initial phase of expansion program includes the renovation of existing buildings, new classrooms and the construction unique 5 unit dormitory cluster. Grades 7-9 comprise the lower school, grades 10-12 the upper. Each has its own dean and faculty. The academic, athletic and social programs are designed to meet the differing needs of the respective age groups. Specialists from local industries augment the traditionally trained resident faculty to broaden the students' educational experience. Robert H. Porter, B.A., S.T.B. Headmaster.

Manlius
Since 1869, an excellent college preparatory school for young men that effectively unites the finest elements of military and scholarly training. Grades 9-12. Professional Reading Clinic assures significant improvement in study skills. Fully accredited. 130-acre campus. Teams in all sports. Band.

Write: Herbert G. Cantrell, Dir. of Adm.
The Manlius School, 14 St. John Ave.
Manlius, New York 13104. Tel. 315-682-2911

PEEKSKILL
MILITARY ACADEMY

A college preparatory school with the resources to provide motivation for the indifferent student, inspiration for the gifted. Observant care of the individual builds poise and excellence. Grades 8-12. Jr. ROTC. Sports for all. Pool. Band. Drama, Glee Clubs. Founded 1833. **Write: Director of Admissions for Catalogue V, Peekskill Military Academy, Peekskill, N. Y. 10566. Tel.: 914-737-4520**



EDUCATIONAL TROUBLE SHOOTERS
Individualized Plan—Each Student a Class

For those with educational problems—successful college preparation and general education. **Our tests discover causes of difficulties** and we (1) devise individualized program to overcome difficulties; (2) make up lost time; (3) instill confidence; (4) teach effectively the art of concentration and the science of study. *Faculty 14; Enrollment 44; 58 years' experience.* Write Edward R. Knight, Ph.D., Headmaster

OXFORD ACADEMY Box K-95 Pleasantville, N. J.

Boys' Schools

ST. JOHN'S PREP SCHOOL

Fully accredited. Boys, Grades 9-12. Directed by Xaverian Bros. Outstanding college record. 9th & 10th grade openings only for '68. Interscholastic sports plus tennis, swimming, skiing, hockey. **St. John's Prep School, Dept. 12, Danvers, Mass. 01923.**

THE MILLER SCHOOL

OF ALBEMARLE

Military. Gr. 5-12. College prep. Industrial arts, iron & woodworking, auto mech., machine shop & elec. Sports. 89th yr. Catalog. **Col. W. H. Flannagan, Dept. E, Miller School P.O., Charlottesville, Va. 22901.**

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT ACAD.

Fully accredited. Grades 7-12. Prepares for all colleges, gov't academies. NJROTC. Small classes. Guidance. On Bay near Gulf beaches. Sports. Pool. Gym. Boats. Band. Catalog. **Admiral Farragut Academy, Pres., Box 11448, St. Petersburg, Fla. 33733.**



MIAMI MILITARY ACADEMY

Fully Accredited. ROTC Honor School

College Prep & General. Grades 6-12 & Post Grad. 43rd yr. Class average 16. Guidance. HOW TO STUDY. Honors Courses. Flight training. Band. All sports. Pool. 30 acres. Moderate fee. Also Summer School & Camp. Write for catalog:
10609E Biscayne, Miami, Fla. 33138



Florida Air Academy

United States Air Force ROTC

Sound academic program. Cadets taught how to study. Small classes. Accredited college prep. grades 9-12 in Melbourne. Grades 1-9 in Ft. Lauderdale. All sports. Flight optional. Summer School. June 24-Aug. 16.

FLORIDA AIR ACADEMY
Melbourne 5, Florida 32901





STAUNTON MILITARY ACADEMY

In Beautiful Shenandoah Valley. Thorough college preparation; fully accredited. Individual guidance. Band. All sports. 2 gyms. Pool. Fine health record. Fireproof buildings. Separate Junior School. Illus. Catalog write Supt. S.M.A. Box V-5, Staunton, Va.
BASIC COURSE R.O.T.C. BY U. S. ARMY INSTRUCTORS. Founded 1860

FORK UNION MILITARY ACADEMY



- ★ **Our ONE SUBJECT PLAN of study** in Upper School (grades 9-12) has increased honor roll 50%.
- ★ Develops concentration. Fully accredited. 17 modern buildings. 2 completely equipped gyms. 2 indoor pools. Excellent health record. **Junior School (grades 5-8) has sep. buildings, gym, pool.**
- ★ **Bands. Housemothers.** 70th year. For ONE SUBJECT PLAN booklet and catalog write: **Dr. J.C. Wicker, Box 905, Fork Union, Va. 23055**

WASSOOKEAG

Dexter, Maine

Unique Program for College-bound students
Grades 8-12. September-June.
SUMMER SCHOOL-CAMPS
Boys 10-19. Girls 10-18.
SUMMER STUDY INSTITUTE
For Superior Students. Boys, Girls 15-18.
MARINE BIOLOGY GREAT BOOKS MATHEMATICS
All land and watersports. Accredited—Non-profit.
Dr. G. E. Ackerman, Hdm., Dexter, Me. 04930. Tel: 207-924-6961 or Lester G. May, 157 83d St., Brklyn, NY. Tel: 212-745-5024.



FARRAGUT

College Preparatory—Naval Training

Fully accredited. Grades 7-12. Preparation for all colleges, gov't academies. Naval Jr. ROTC. Testing, guidance for college, career. Sports, pool, gyms; boats, bands. Camp and approved summer school. Specify catalog.

Admiral Farragut Academy
Box V, Toms River, N.J. 08753

Devoted to The Individual Educational Problem

GARLAND

Selective teaching • Personalized programs

Study habits corrected, confidence restored, ambition aroused through personal supervision possible in small classes. Faculty-student ratio 1-4. Make up lost time or concentrate in specific areas. All sports including baseball, tennis, touch football and swimming. Beautiful 33-acre campus near Princeton. Boys 13-19. Semi-tutorial program permits enrollment at any time.
Also Summer Program

Frederick L. Zins, Hdm., Garland School
Box 700, Chester, New Jersey 07930.

Boys' Schools

THOMAS JEFFERSON SCHOOL

HARD WORK HIGH STANDARDS

Every graduate has entered college. Small enrollment. Student-faculty ratio 5:1. Large, modern rooms. Nonmilitary. Nonsectarian. Grades 9-12. Catalog: **Robin V. McCoy, Headmaster, St. Louis, Mo. 63127**

KEMPER

Military School & College. Fully accred. Grades 9-12; 2-yr. college. Small classes. Fine faculty. Counseling. How To Study Program. Jr., Sr. ROTC. Sports. Social activities. Education for leadership since 1844. Catalog: **705 Third St., Boonville, Mo. 65233.**

WESTERN MILITARY ACAD.

Emphasis on self-confidence, self-direction, how-to-study. Small classes, guidance. Grades 7-12. Career analysis, ROTC. Athletics; riding, pool. 90th year. Fully accredited. Near St. Louis. Catalog: **Col. Ralph B. Jackson, Supt., Box V-5, Alton, Ill. 62002.**

MIDWEST MILITARY ACAD.

Accredited. Boys, grades 4-8. Full curriculum. All sports. 18-acre campus. New fireproof buildings; classrooms, gym. 25 miles from Chicago. Moderate rate. Also summer school & camp. Catalog: **Col. P. E. Williams, Dept. V, Wheaton, Ill. Tel.: MO 8-1048.**

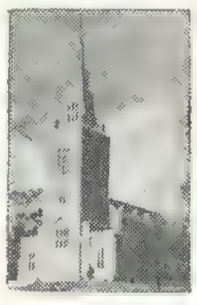
NORTHWESTERN MIL. ACAD.

Fully accredited. Purposely small college prep. school. Concern for individual. Gr. 9-12. Stresses scholarship. Promotes self-reliance, initiative, leadership. Honor ROTC. All sports. Catalog: **45 South Shore Road, Lake Geneva, Wis. 53147.**

HOWE MILITARY SCHOOL

Jr., Sr. Schools: grades 6-8, 9-12. Thorough academic training. Accredited college prep. Sr. Basic ROTC. Jrs. have own dorm, sports. Episcopal. Est. 1884. Summer Camp. Catalog. **Col. R. R. Kelly, Supt. 1558 Academy Pl., Howe, Indiana 46746.**

CULVER



Prepares boys, grades 8-12, for leading colleges, adult life. Promotes initiative, leadership, courtesy, poise, character growth. Outstanding faculty, facilities. Fully accredited. All sports. ROTC. Artillery, Cavalry, Infantry, Band. 1500 acres on lake. Scholarships. Catalog. **510 Pershing Road, Culver, Indiana 46511.**

WOODWARD ACADEMY

Since 1900 a challenging prep school in suburban Atlanta which emphasizes the art of "thinking things through." Boys grade 6-12. 100% of graduates attend college. Modern $4 million plant, new chapel, indoor pool. Fully accredited. 50% faculty has Masters Degrees. Small classes. Non military. Catalog: Box 190-V, College Park, Georgia 30022

Home Study

MODERN DRESSMAKING

We teach you at home new dressmaking and stitchery skills including professional secrets, time saving shortcuts. We show you how to create, sell popular items. Free information: **Lifetime Career Schools, Dept. C-133, 2251 Barry, Los Angeles, Cal. 90064.**

DRESS DESIGNING

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. Text and work kit furnished. Low tuition & payments. Send for free booklet. **National School of Dress Design, 835 Diversey Parkway, Dept. 717-015, Chicago, Ill. 60614.**

HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME

Many finish in 2 yrs. Prepares for college entrance exams. Standard H.S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H.S. subjects already completed. Single subjects if desired. Free bulletin. **American School, Dept. T544, Drexel at 58th, Chicago, 60637.**

INTERIOR DECORATION

Approved supervised home study training. Fine starting point for career. No classes. No wasted time. Text and work kit furnished. Diploma awarded. Free book. **Chicago School of Interior Decoration, 835 Diversey Pkwy., Dept. 717-015, Chicago, 60614.**

Fine & Applied Arts

BOSTON MUSEUM SCHOOL

A DEPARTMENT OF THE MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS

A professional school with superior standards of instruction.

Full diploma program.

B.F.A., B.S. in Ed. and M.F.A. degrees through Tufts University affiliation.

Tuition and Traveling Scholarships, both undergraduate and graduate. Unlimited contact with the Museum collection. Catalog.

Eugene C. Ward, Dir. Adm., 230 The Fenway, Boston, Mass.

Fine & Applied Arts

AUDITORE SCHOOL OF FASHION DESIGN

Designing, Sketching, Draping, Patternmaking. Dressmaking. Coed. Enroll now! Request Cat. V. **1182 Broadway (28th St.), N. Y. 10001. MU 3-1348.**

AMERICAN ACADEMY OF ART

Practical courses in all branches of Commercial and Fine Art. Faculty of international reputation. Placement service. 45th year. Coed. Summer term begins June 24. Catalog. **Frank H. Young, Director, Dept. 658, 30 East Adams Street, Chicago, Illinois 60603.**

FASHION ILLUS.

2 year Diploma Course. 47th Yr.

Coed. classes. Women's dormitories. Beginners and advanced. Veterans approved. Pay monthly. Free illustrated brochure.

Ft. Lauderdale Div. opening Sept. 1968

ART INSTITUTE OF PITTSBURGH
635 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15222

MAYER SCHOOL of FASHION



"The Dynamic Approach to Designing" Fashion Workshop Method; Designing Course with graduation certificate in less than a year. Individual Guidance. Day-Eve. Sat. Co-ed. Free Placement Service. Est. 1931. Approved Residences. Free Aptitude Analysis.

- **Designing • Dressmaking • Draping**
- **Sketching • Patternmaking • Grading**

Request Cat. U or Home Study Cat. U-1

64 W. 36 St., N. Y. 10018 LO 5-5620

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF INTERIOR DESIGN

SUMMER SESSION
SIX WEEKS' PRACTICAL COURSE

Starts July 8th. Faculty of leading decorators. Period and modern styles. *Send for Catalog 7S.* **Home Study Course** starts at once. For those who cannot attend classes. *Send for Catalog 7C.*

155 East 56th St., New York 10022



TRAPHAGEN SCHOOL OF FASHION *FOR RESULTS*

Training Here Pays Lifetime Dividends

Trade Methods in Minimum Time—Coed
ART DESIGN CLOTHING CONSTRUCTION INT. DECOR
INTENSIVE SIX WEEKS' SUMMER COURSE

Beginners & Advanced. Day, Eve., Sat. *Register Now!* Illustration, Layout; Life, Sketch, Paste-up, Design, Draping, Pattern, Dressmaking. Certificate Courses. Free Placement Bur. Send for Cir. I. Phone 673-0300.
257 Park Ave. South (21st St.) N.Y. 10010

Any of these schools will gladly give you further information.

INTERIOR DESIGN

2 year Diploma Course, 47th Yr.

Coed. classes. Women's dormitories. Beginners and advanced. Veterans approved. Pay monthly. Free illustrated brochure.

Ft. Lauderdale Div. opening Sept. 1968.

ART INSTITUTE OF PITTSBURGH
635 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15222

Art U

STUDENTS prepare for careers using talent in Commercial Art, Interior Decoration and Design. Fashion Merchandising with modeling. Dress Design. Fashion Illustration. Window Display. 52nd year. Coed. Dormitory for out-of-town girls, walking distance to school. Nearby apartment available for men. Individual advancement. Excellent professional instructors and equipment. Entrance date Wed., September 4. Write Registrar, specify course.

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS
750 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 60611
(No connection with Vogue Magazine)

INSTITUTE OF INTERIOR DESIGN

Prepare now for exciting careers in decorating and interior design. Learn by doing, in booming Atlanta—the design center of the southeast. Training offered in all areas of residential and commercial interiors: floor plans, room and furniture elevations, color coordination, fabrics, lighting. Optional European tour and Summer Quarter abroad. Coeducational. Skyscraper dormitory. London double-deck buses for transportation. Please include your age, interests, and telephone number.

INSTITUTE OF INTERIOR DESIGN
Dept. 109 • Henry Grady Square, NW • Atlanta, Ga. 30303

Fine & Applied Arts

CALIFORNIA FASHION INST.

Two-year professional Diploma course in Clothing Design. High standard and modern training methods. Approved for foreign students. Begins September only. Write to Director for catalog.
818 S. Broadway Los Angeles, Calif. 90014.

RUDOLPH SCHAEFFER

SCHOOL OF DESIGN (40th Year)
3 year certificate course
Interior Design and Color
Fall semester starts September 16, 1968.
2255 Mariposa St., San Francisco, California 94110.



Louise Salinger

Academy of Fashion and Dress Design

Pattern Designing, Pattern Drafting, Millinery, Tailoring, Sketching, Modeling, Grading Patterns. Day, Evening.

Send for catalogue V
Louise Salinger Building
101 Jessie Street
San Francisco, California 94105
DOuglas 2-8059

COMMERCIAL ART

2 year Diploma Course. 47th Yr.

Coed. classes. Women's dormitories. Beginners and advanced. Veterans approved. Pay monthly. Free illustrated brochure.

Ft. Lauderdale Div. opening Sept. 1968.

ART INSTITUTE OF PITTSBURGH
635 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. 15222

Retailing

CHAMBERLAIN

A PROFESSIONAL SCHOOL OF RETAILING

Merchandising, personnel, display, fashion promotion, copy. 2-yr. course for College age girls. Training in Boston stores. Dormitories. **Miss Hilda V. Noones, 90 Marlborough St., Boston, Mass. 02116.**

TOBÉ-COBURN

SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS

Prepare for a career in buying, advertising, fashion coordination. One & Two Year Courses. Store work with pay. Lifelong placement service. Begins Sept. 4. Catalog A. **851 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10021.**

RAY-VOGUE SCHOOLS

Intensive 1 yr. program Fashion Merchandising, Buying, Modeling, Speech, Selling in stores Sat. with pay. Dormitory for girls, walking distance to school. Our 52nd year. Write specifying course. **750 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. 60611.**

L.I.M.—FASHION CAREERS

12 EAST 53 STREET, NEW YORK 22, N.Y.

Learn buying, advertising, fashion coordination. T.V., in N.Y.'s smartest section. 1- and 2-year courses. Paid store work. Graduates placed. Cat. V. **Laboratory Institute of Merchandising.**

THE BASSIST SCHOOL FOR FASHION CAREERS

Fashion buying, merchandising, advertising, display, interior decorating, fashion show production, paid training with leading stores, approved for veterans and foreign students. Sept. to June. Limited enrollment. Catalogue. Coed.

618 S.W. Park Ave., Portland, Oreg. 97205
Home of Jantzen, White Stag, Pendleton

CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL

Retailing * Merchandising * Liberal Arts

Learn by doing. Two year Work-Study Program in Retailing includes paid on-the-job training, fashion coordination, display, promotion, copy, customer services, merchandising, personnel, retail management, liberal arts. Activities. Dormitories. Placement. Coed. Catalog. Write **Miss Newman, Cambridge School, 632 Beacon St., Boston, Mass., 02215.**

Accredited as a Junior College of Business by the Accrediting Commission for Business Schools

Fashion Institute of America

Two year Jr. College (Fashion Arts) Degree Course

Qualify for exciting, prestige positions in fashion buying, retailing, merchandising, designing, copywriting, interior decorating, fashion co-ordinating, fashion show producer, and bridal consultant.

Optional European tour and Summer Quarter abroad.

Skyscraper Dormitories. Approved for foreign students.
Please state age, interest and telephone number

Write
FASHION INSTITUTE OF AMERICA
Dept. V, Henry Grady Square, N.W.
Atlanta, Georgia 30303

Airline Training

McCONNELL AIRLINE SCHOOL

Air Careers. Romance! Travel! Adventure! Fun! Train for exciting flight and ground positions. Airline-trained teachers. Placement service. 24th year. Accredited Member NATTS. Catalog; give age. 1030 **Nicolett Ave., Room V-58, Minneapolis, Minn. 55403.**

Modeling

THE BARBIZON SCHOOL

Attractive, qualified girls prepared for careers as fashion or photographic models. Selective acceptance standards. Free use of Barbizon Agency. Residence service. Request catalogue A. **Helen Fraser, Director, 576 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10036.**

MIA Modeling Institute of America

Train for exciting career as a fashion, photographic or television model. Intensive program in professional make-up, wardrobe, run-way procedures, walking, pivots, photographic and TV techniques. Modern luxurious facilities. Free placement service and registration with Modeling Institute's agency. Optional study trip to New York. Dormitory with student lounge and swimming pool. Transportation from dormitory to school. Please state age and telephone number. Write: Modeling Institute of America. Dept. V, Henry Grady Square, N.W., Atlanta, Georgia 30303.

Secretarial & Business

KATHARINE GIBBS

Secretarial training for top jobs. National and state accreditation. Residences. Catalog: **Associate Principal, 21 Marlborough St., Boston 02116; 200 Park Ave., New York 10017; 33 Plymouth St., Montclair, N. J. 07042; 77 S. Angell St., Providence 02906.**

CLAREMONT

Comprehensive 1 year course to prepare young women for Executive Secretarial positions. Residence facilities. Write **Assistant Secretary: Chrysler Bldg., 405 Lexington Ave., N. Y. 10017.**

GRACE BALL SEC'L COLLEGE

SAN FRANCISCO BY THE GOLDEN GATE

The Career College for Young Women. 1-yr. Sec'l Courses: Exec., Legal, Electronics, Med., General. Residence. Nat'l placement serv. Catalog: **Registration Sec'y, 525 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. 94102.**

WORLD-WIDE CAREERS



- Bi-lingual Secretary
- Foreign Service
- Languages • Diplomacy
- Foreign Commerce

Coed. Modern classrooms. Day & Eve. courses begin Sept., Jan., June. Chartered by Bd. of Regents. Residences recommended. Job placement.

Latin American *Institute*
Rm. 21, 292 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10017 • LE 2-6073

Helen McAvoy secretarial school

Small classes. Gregg, Pitman, Syllabic shorthand. Day & evening sessions starting weekly. 6-month & 1-year diploma courses (Executive, Medical, Legal) begin July, Sept., Feb. Special courses for college women. Summer session. Air-conditioned. Placement service. Write or phone for Catalog V. **521 5th Av. (43rd St.), New York, N. Y. 10017 • MU 2-1820.**



Wood SECRETARIAL

College-level courses for High School & Private School graduates. Accredited by N. Y. State Dept. of Education. Excellent guidance, placement service. Air-conditioned. Dorm. 89th year. Enroll now for Sept., Feb., July. Catalog.
Registrar, 125 Park Ave. (100 E. 42 St. opp. Gr. Central) New York, N.Y. 10017 • OX 7-1290

IN BOSTON IN BOSTON

CHANDLER

REWARDING EDUCATIONAL EXPERIENCE

Excellent professional secretarial training combined with maturing influence of stimulating residence program in a world-famous educational community. 2-yr. Medical, Legal, Science-research, Executive. 1-yr. Course. Students live in Chandler residences in exclusive Back Bay. Cultural and social opportunities of a city noted for music, arts and ideas. Write for catalog.
Accredited as a Two Year School of Business
448 Beacon St., Boston, Massachusetts 02115

Foreign Schools

LA CHÂTELAINIE—SWITZ.

International Girls' School. Estab. 1880. Lake & Mt. Branch. Grades 9-12. College Board Ent. Exam., Post Grad. & Finishing Courses. Languages. Home Ec., Secretarial, Sports, European Tours. Summer Session. **La Châtelainie, Saint-Blaise/Neuchâtel, Switzerland.**

INTERNATIONAL BOARDING & FINISHING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
LA COMBE, SWITZERLAND
On Lake Geneva, between Lausanne and Geneva
Winter sports chalet in Villars, French—Swiss Alps

POSTGRADUATE: Modern Languages (French-Spanish-German-Italian-English) Home Economics Secretarial
7th, 8th GRADES: Regular curriculum, French stressed

Superb estate • All sports facilities • Holidays — Christmas skiing in the Alps — Easter tour of France
DIRECTORS: Mr. and Mrs. PIERRE HUGUENIN

ECOLE CHAMPLAIN ABROAD
FERRISBURG, VERMONT 05456

UNIVERSITY OF PARIS UNIVERSITY OF MADRID

YEAR SEMESTER SUMMER (PARIS ONLY)

Coed • Individual Programs for College-Age & Pre-College Americans • For academic credit or personal fulfillment • Arrangements for language beginners • Students live in selected private homes • Art. Theatre. Concerts. Opera. Ballet. Travel • American direction.

ACADEMIC YEAR ABROAD
225 East 46th St., New York, N. Y. 10017

In the Swiss Alps! BEST OF BOTH . . . . . the NEW and OLD Worlds

American Curricula with Optimum European Enrichment. Grade 9 through B.A. Near 100% Transfer to Advanced U.S. Institutions. Am. Admin. with Int'l Faculties. Small Classes. High Academic Standards.

Co-ed, Boarding — Tours, Winter Sports
Lake Geneva Region at 5,000 ft. alt.

AFFILIATED SCHOOLS ON SEPARATE CAMPUSES

AMERICAN COLLEGE OF SWITZERLAND
Liberal Arts & Int'l. Bus. Admin. B.A., A.A. & A.Sc. Degrees,
Member Am. Jun. College Assn.

LEYSIN AMERICAN SCHOOL
University Prep. H.S. CEEB Center, Adv. Placement. Personal and Career Guidance
Registrar (either School), 1854 N. Leysin, Switz.

ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF

FLEMING COLLEGE

A TWO-YEAR AMERICAN COLLEGE BASED IN EUROPE

Coeducational college. Liberal arts curriculum emphasizes contemporary European economics, politics, languages, literature, art, music, drama. Six-week correlated research travel in Europe freshman year. Person-to-person conferences with Europeans. Independent study during sophomore year in France, Spain, Great Britain or Tel Aviv. Faculty of highly qualified Americans and Europeans. Activities include skiing, excursions, sports. Limited enrollment. First year entrance only in 1968.

FLEMING COLLEGE
Lugano-Montagnola, Switzerland
Write: N. Y. Rep., 326 East 69th St., N. Y. 10021

Junior Colleges

GREENBRIER



156th year. Jr. College & 2 yrs. H. S. Liberal Arts and Career Courses. New Activities-Gymnasium Bldg., Olympic swimming pool. Indoor, outdoor riding facilities.
Addah B. McClaskey, Dir. of Admissions, Box V, Lewisburg, West Virginia 24901

Vernon Court

Junior College for Women. A.A., A.F.A., A.B.S. Degrees. Excellent transfer record. Program planned to develop intellectual curiosity. Lib. arts, music, art, retailing, home ec., sec'l, med. sec'l. Sports incl. riding. Beautiful Newport estate campus. Catalog. **Office of Adm., Bellevue Ave., Newport, R.I. 02840.**

Medical & Dental Assts.

LAWTON SCHOOL

FOR MEDICAL AND DENTAL ASSISTANTS



Distinguished School for Girls, founded 1938, offers excellent professional training. Exceptionally well equipped Bldg., Labs & charming supervised Residence Hall. All recreational activities and social advantages of ideal Southern California location.
Request free Catalog V568. Write:
LAWTON SCHOOL
145 N. Robertson Blvd., Beverly Hills, Calif. 90211

PELS SCHOOL OF ART

ART CLASSES
Comprehensive courses in • Advertising Art • Drawing • Painting • Fashion • Illustration • Cartooning • Layout. Foreign students. Free ctlg. V. Diploma. **2109 Broadway (73rd), N. Y. 10023. Tel. 873-4283.**

NEW YORK SCHOOL OF
INTERIOR DESIGN
Famous Decorating Course at Home

A leading school in U.S. offers top course in Interior Decoration. Individual programs. Illustrated lessons. Rewarding career or hobby. Certificate. Send for Catalog V-27.
155 East 56th St., New York 10022

Your career in the fashion world . . .
Learn Fashion Design & Dress Creation . . .
. . . And Make Your Own Wardrobe While You Study
Courses For Beginners & Professionals



French Fashion Academy
600 Madison Ave. (at 58th Street)
New York, N.Y. Phone: 421-7770

pratt welcomes the american woman

to a variety of fully accredited professional and liberal arts programs.
Day, evening and summer classes

EVENING ART PROGRAM
on a degree or non-degree basis

SENIOR COLLEGE
for those with two years of college who want to earn a B.A. in humanities or social science

BACCALAUREATE PROGRAMS
in fashion, food science, art and design, and architecture

GRADUATE PROGRAMS
in fine arts or library science

State your area of interest and write for details:
Box AW, Room 102, DeKalb Hall
PRATT INSTITUTE, Brooklyn, New York 11205

ART CAREER SCHOOL

Commercial Art: Advertising Design, Fashion, Editorial Illus., Lettering, Wash & Color Comp. Interior Design & Decoration: Rendering, Color Science. Drawing, Painting. Day, Eve. Catalog. **2009 Penthouse, 175 5th Ave., N.Y., N.Y., 10010. AL 4-2446.**

You may be sure schools listed in VOGUE's School Directory are known to our Bureau staff and are visited as often as possible.

LIM Laboratory Institute of Merchandising

Fashion merchandising needs mature executive talent. Special one year program combines training under professional faculty and fashion authorities in:

buying
advertising
fashion coordination
fashion show production
branch store management

Two store work periods. Excellent opportunities. Placement. Starts September. Catalog VM.

For Fashion Careers
12 East 53rd Street, New York, N. Y. 10022

The AWARE WOMAN

can realize fulfillment through knowledge and confidence. Modern courses include:

DIET & HEALTH
POSTURE & MOVEMENT
MAKE-UP & HAIR CARE
WARDROBE & FASHION
DICTION & SOCIAL GRACES
ETIQUETTE & ENTERTAINING



Classes are small, assuring individual attention. Moderate tuition. Day, evening or Saturday sessions. Complimentary personal analysis or brochure. Write or call Mrs. Vail.

FIFTH AVENUE SCHOOL
of Modeling and Charm
15 West 44 St., N. Y. 10036 TN 7-0980
Licensed by the State of New York

The American Woman—1968

It's here . . . VOGUE's School Directory section for you, The Woman Who Wants to Know. These schools invite your particular attention and consideration . . . for exploring or honing your own talents . . . for finding an outlet for your intensely personal creativity . . . for adding a new dimension to your life.

Please write or call any of the schools that appeal to you (mention our name, please); or mail the coupon to us. We will be glad to help you.

Name_____

Street_____

City & State_____ Zip Code_____

Telephone Number_____

Particular Interest_____

Location Desired_____

Age_____ Under 25_____ Over 25_____

For Professional Use?_____

Personal Use?_____

Remarks_____

5-1-68

Vogue's School Bureau
420 Lexington Avenue, New York, New York 10017
Telephone: (212) 689-5900

Embarrassed by Facial Hair?



Femme Faire
CREME BLEACH

new cosmetic discovery bleaches facial hair invisible in minutes

Medically tested and approved Femme Faire bleaches unwanted dark hair so effectively that it appears invisible . . . blends naturally with skin tones.

- Simple to use—apply like a facial creme
- Safe—non-irritating—easy to use at home
- 100% effective—inexpensive
- Works equally well on arms and legs

2 oz. (four mo. supply) only $3.00
4 oz. Economy size 5.00

Femme Faire Cosmetics, Div. IODENT CO.,
2233 Park Ave. Detroit, Mich. 48201

Please send me Femme Faire:

_____ Regular Size _____ Economy Size

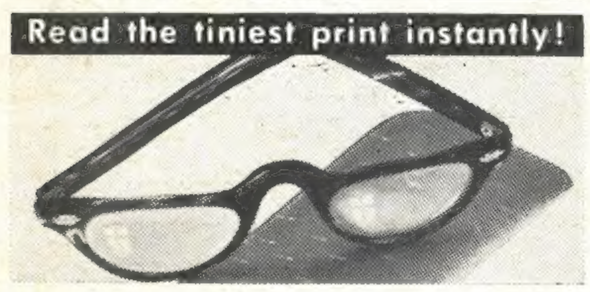
Check or money order enclosed $_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

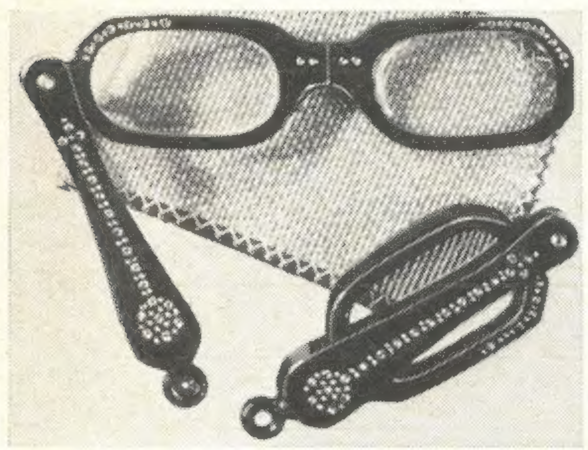
Read the tiniest print instantly!



with these deluxe
FASHIONABLE "HALF FRAME"
Reading Glasses

These "Ben Franklin" style glasses are a perfect aid in reading fine print in menus, phone books, programs, etc. Wear these "look over" glasses and still have normal distance vision without removing them. In black with silver threads, brown with golden threads, plain black or brown tortoise. Specify men's or women's and color.

with Carrying Case only . . . $5.95 ppd.



FOLDING LORGNETTE

Petite magnifying lorgnette folds to a compact 3 inches. Perfect for a quick look at price tags, programs, menus. In Brown Tortoise, Gold overlay on Black or Jet Black. Set with tiny rhinestones. With case only $6.95

NOT SOLD IN STORES . . .
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

Satisfaction Guaranteed
JOY OPTICAL CO.
Dept. 720, 84 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10011

Anne Truitt

(Continued from page 212)

And like Caro, and unlike the leading (and some not so leading) Minimalists, she does not have a "line" and refrains from talking or writing "doctrine." But if any one artist started or anticipated Minimal Art, it was she, in the fence-like and then box-like objects of wood or aluminum she began making, the former in 1961 and the latter in 1962. A big fuss has been made —irrelevantly—about how Minimal artists send their drawings or "blueprints" out to be translated into three dimensions by other people. Truitt put her first "fence" together herself: one of three spaced pickets; but her second "fence," of juxtaposed boards, and all the box-like structures she designed subsequently were executed by a carpentry mill near her home in Washington, D. C., or by a metal-working shop in Tokyo. In 1962, several years before "commercial" execution had been introduced as a somewhat preposterous article of faith by Minimal artists in New York, this took some—but not a great deal—of courage.

Truitt's first New York show, at the André Emmerich Gallery in February 1963, met incomprehension (from, among others, Donald Judd, today a Minimalist leader, who reviewed the show for *Arts*). Her stepped boxes, ranging in size from that of a footlocker to that of a chiffonier, immediately posed the question of whether they were art, only to solve it the next instant with their painted surfaces, which acted and yet did not act like pictures. In the painting of these surfaces Truitt was strongly influenced by Barnett Newman. Rectangular zones of darkish colour were usually, but not always, kept in subtle contrast by the suppression of the value (light-and-dark) differences between them. The success of the given piece depended on how its various silhouettes and surfaces, and chromatic divisions of surface interacted. It was hard to tell, in Truitt's art, where the pictorial and where the sculptural began and ended.

Had they been monochrome, the "objects" in Truitt's 1963 show would have qualified as first examples of orthodox Minimal Art. And with the help of monochrome the artist would have been able to dissemble her feminine sensibility behind a more aggressively far-out, non-art look, as so many masculine Minimalists have *their* rather feminine sensibilities. But Truitt is willing to stake herself on the truth of her sensibility, feminine or not, and this she does in her painting. Her originality may be more conspicuous in the sculptural aspects of her art, in the sheer boxiness, stepped and not stepped, that she proposes as sculpture; but the success and failure, artistically, of these "boxes" depend on what she does to them with colour and drawing. And Truitt is one of the very, very few living sculptors who has used applied colour with consistent success.

There were some notable successes in her first New York show. There were some even greater ones in her second, in February 1965. But she made the mistake of replacing most of these, when the show was only a few days old, with newer but weaker pieces done in aluminum in Japan. Whether this had any effect on the reception of Anne Truitt's art in New York, I do not know. What I do know is that her personal distance from the New York art scene has had its effect. She remains less known than she should be as a radical innovator. She certainly does not "belong." But then how could a housewife, with three small children, living in Washington belong? How could such a person fit the rôle of pioneer of far-out art?

In 1964 Mrs. Truitt left Washington with her family for more distant "exile" in Japan, where her husband, James, had been sent as correspondent for a news weekly. This past summer the Truitts returned to Washington, but she is hardly any closer there to Max's Kansas City bar in New York City than she was in Tokyo.

WRITE FOR THIS EXCITING NEW CATALOG

Close to 50 color-filled pages of fresh, exuberant and unusual Spring and Summer ideas in casual living indoors and outside . . . the new in furniture fashions, accessories, clothing, beach and pool novelties, suntime nec-essaries . . . many exclusively ours!



YOU WILL BECOME ELIGIBLE TO WIN THE FABULOUS NEW "LITTLE DUDE" AUTOMOBILE



Red, white and gold elegance with an entirely unique and revolutionary sports car personality . . . being introduced to the World via our thrilling new catalog.

PLUS 50 OTHER VALUABLE PRIZES
IT'S FUN! IT'S ALL FREE! WRITE IN TODAY!

the patio

Dept. V-A100 1672 Old Skokie Rd. Highland Park, Ill. 60035

SPOT REDUCING

MUSCLE FIRMING 2-4 INCHES IN TWO WEEKS

FACE LIFTING, REMOVING OF LINES, SPECIAL NEW TREATMENT FOR FIRMING THE NECK AND FACIAL MUSCLES.

SCIENTIFIC-MEDICAL BACKGROUND.

COMPLETE HOME EQUIPMENT

FOR OUT OF TOWN LADIES.

ALSO TEEN-AGE DEPARTMENT.

ANN RUDO
50 East 72 Street
N. Y. 21 • LE 5-4580
Evening hours available

©American Tourister, Warren, R.I.

The trouble with an American Tourister is nobody knows you've been around.



You and your American Tourister have gone 100,000 miles. And what do you have to show for it?

None of the little mementos other suitcases pick up on their travels.

No sprung locks from the time a bellboy dropped it down three flights of stairs in the poshest hotel in Cannes. (Our locks don't spring open on impact.)

No ripped handles to show all the times it's been thrown into a plane. (American Tourister's cushioned handles are held by four steel studs, instead of the usual two. They don't rip off.)

No dents from the time a Tibetan yak butted it. (American Touristers are reinforced with fiber glass all over, and they have a strong stainless steel frame. They resist yaks.)

What's worse, no anecdotes about how your clothes got ruined and you had nothing to wear in Rio. (In addition to all that American Touristers have on the outside, there's a hand-fitted lining inside. No exposed hardware to snag and rip your things.)

So if you're the owner of a new-looking old American Tourister, we have a little advice.

Since your suitcase won't prove you've been where you've been, take plenty of pictures that will.

American Tourister

THE WORLD'S MOST ELEGANT WOMEN RELY ON L'ORÉAL COLOUR... RELY ON THEIR SALON.

The elegants identify fashion with color... and create their own sure beauty magic with the Paris-inspired colors of L'Oreal. Here are colors destined to become your personal signature of elegance. Sea and moonlight colors... sensuous sun colors... the new excitement of a bright color coup. L'Oreal Colours bring radiance to your hair, leave it silken soft with color that is always precise, always natural. Then add the intriguing color-play of L'Oreal lipsticks, nail enamels and facial cosmetics to achieve total loveliness. Discover the beautiful world of L'Oreal Colour totally coordinated for hair, face and fingertips. Created for the world's elegant women.

MADE IN THE UNITED STATES
FROM THE FORMULAS OF

L'ORÉAL®
OF PARIS



©1967 Cosmair, Inc.